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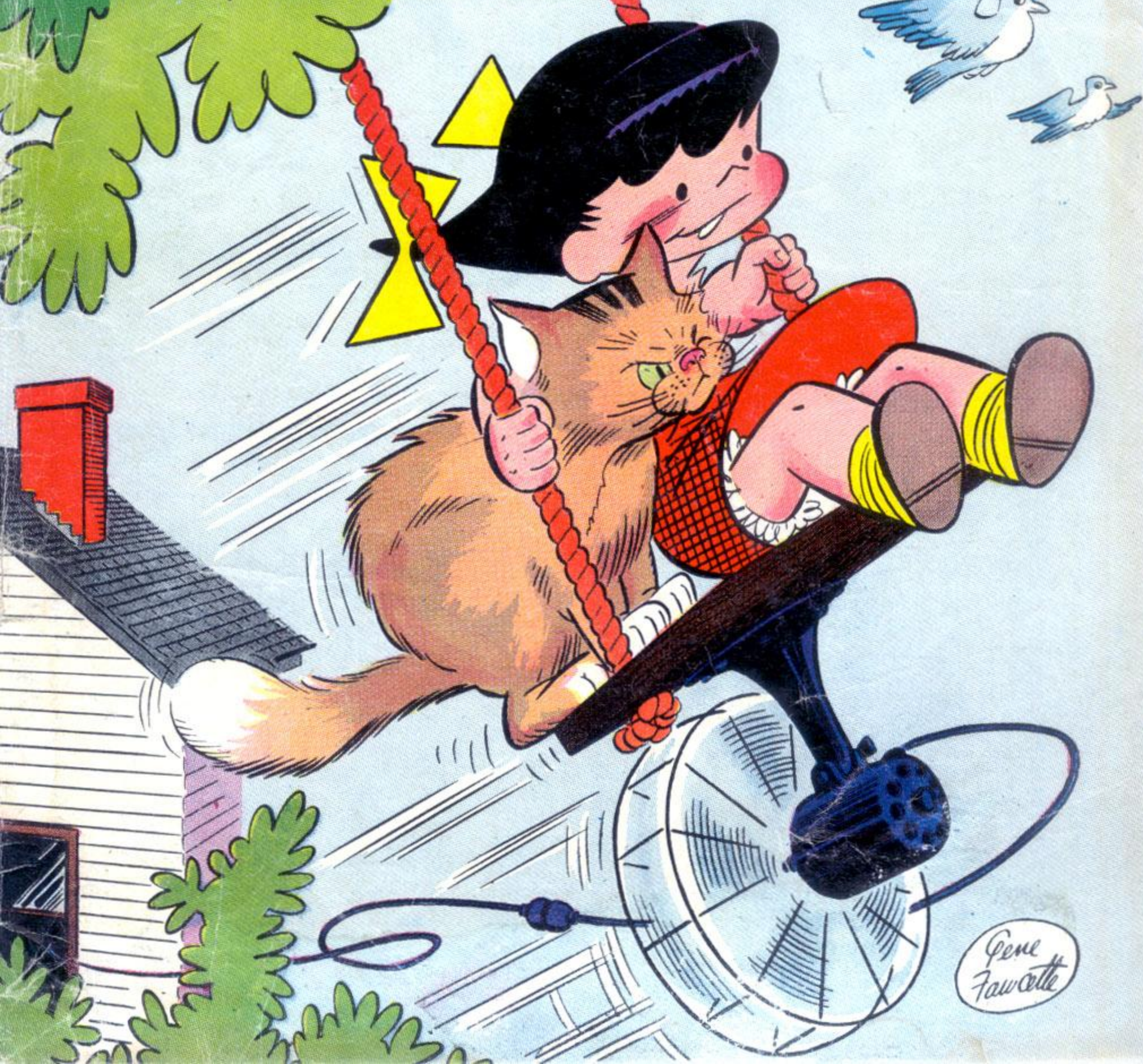


AUTHORITY



Cutie Pie

LEN GLEASON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER



Gene
Fawcett



WEB COMIC
UNIVERSE.COM

Cutie Pie

OH, DEAR! I HAVE SO MUCH TO DO TODAY... WONDER IF I CAN GET IT **ALL** DONE!?



I'LL HELP YOU, MOMMY!

YOU **COULD** HAVE HELPED ME BY NOT MESSING UP THE HOUSE! BUT IF YOU REALLY WANT TO... MAYBE YOU **CAN** HELP ME A **LITTLE**!



YOU CAN DO THE **DUSTING!** YOU KNOW HOW, DON'T YOU?



?



?



SURE, MOMMY!



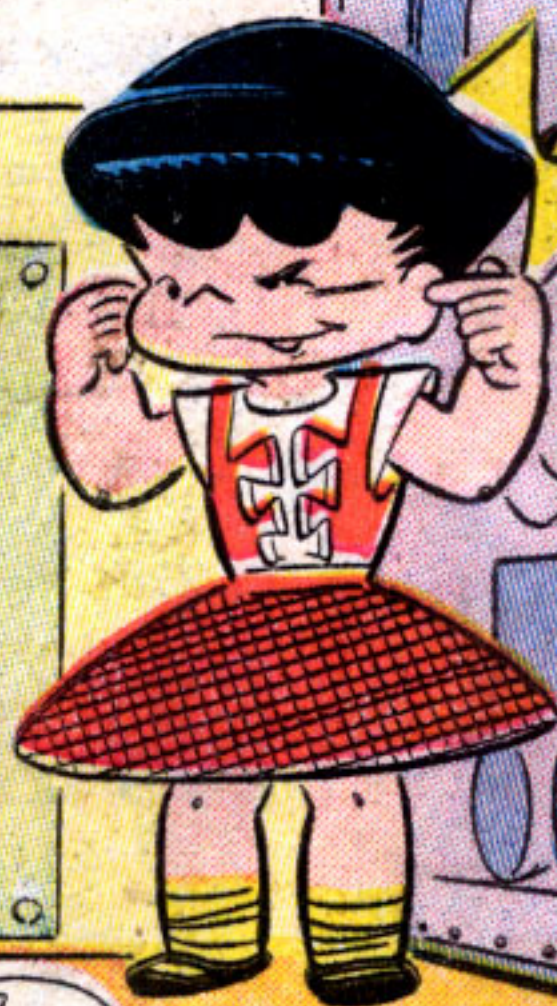
...AN' I'LL NEVER MESS UP THE HOUSE, EVER AGAIN!



Cutie Pie

Just a
'CLOG' in the
WHEEL

Gene
Fawcett

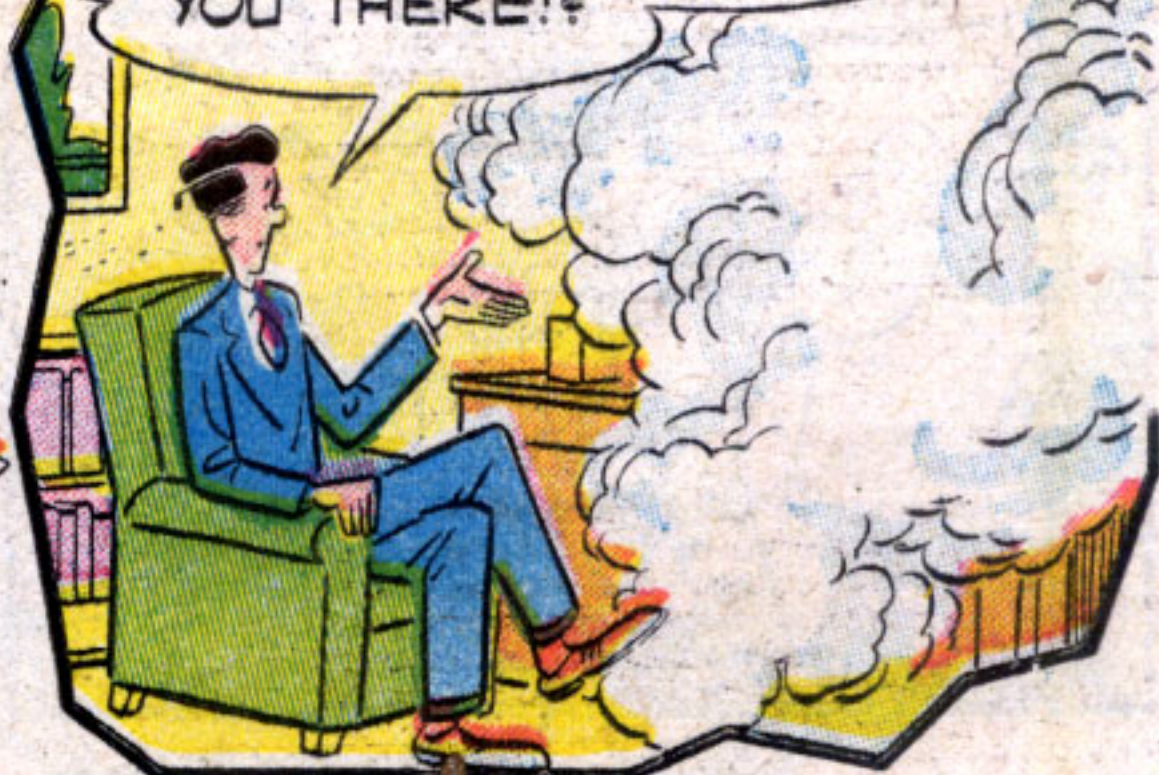


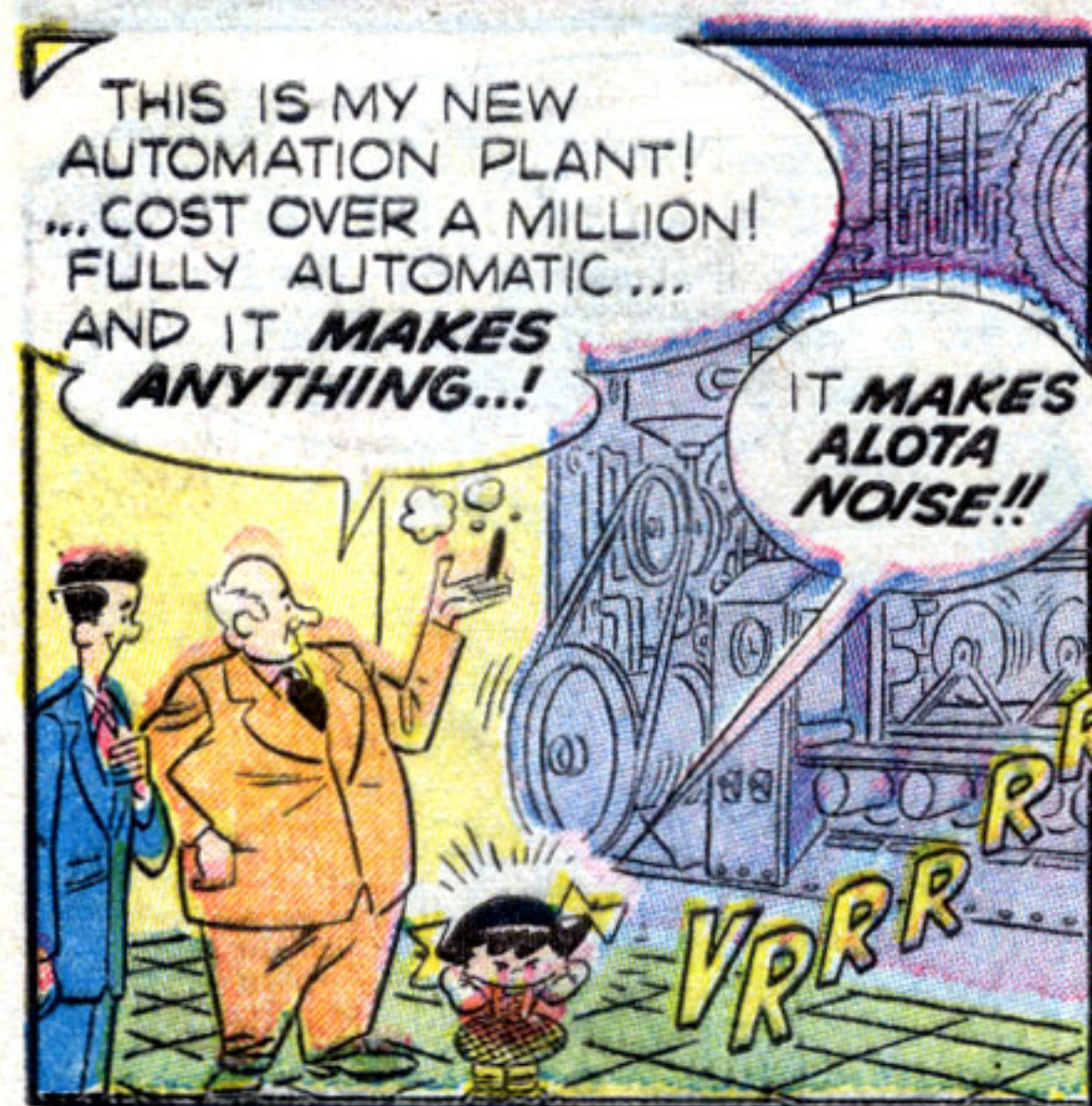
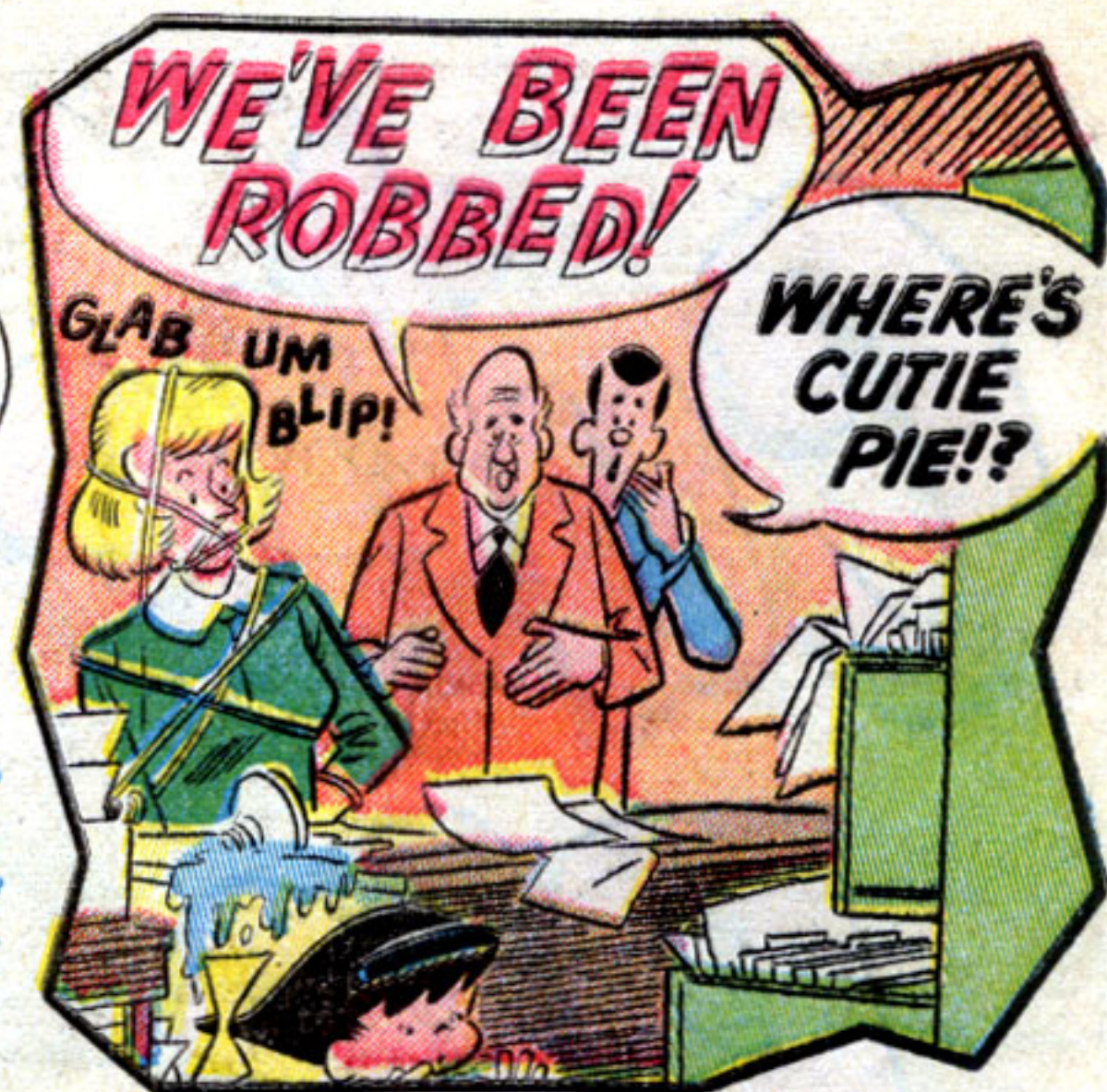
RRRRRR

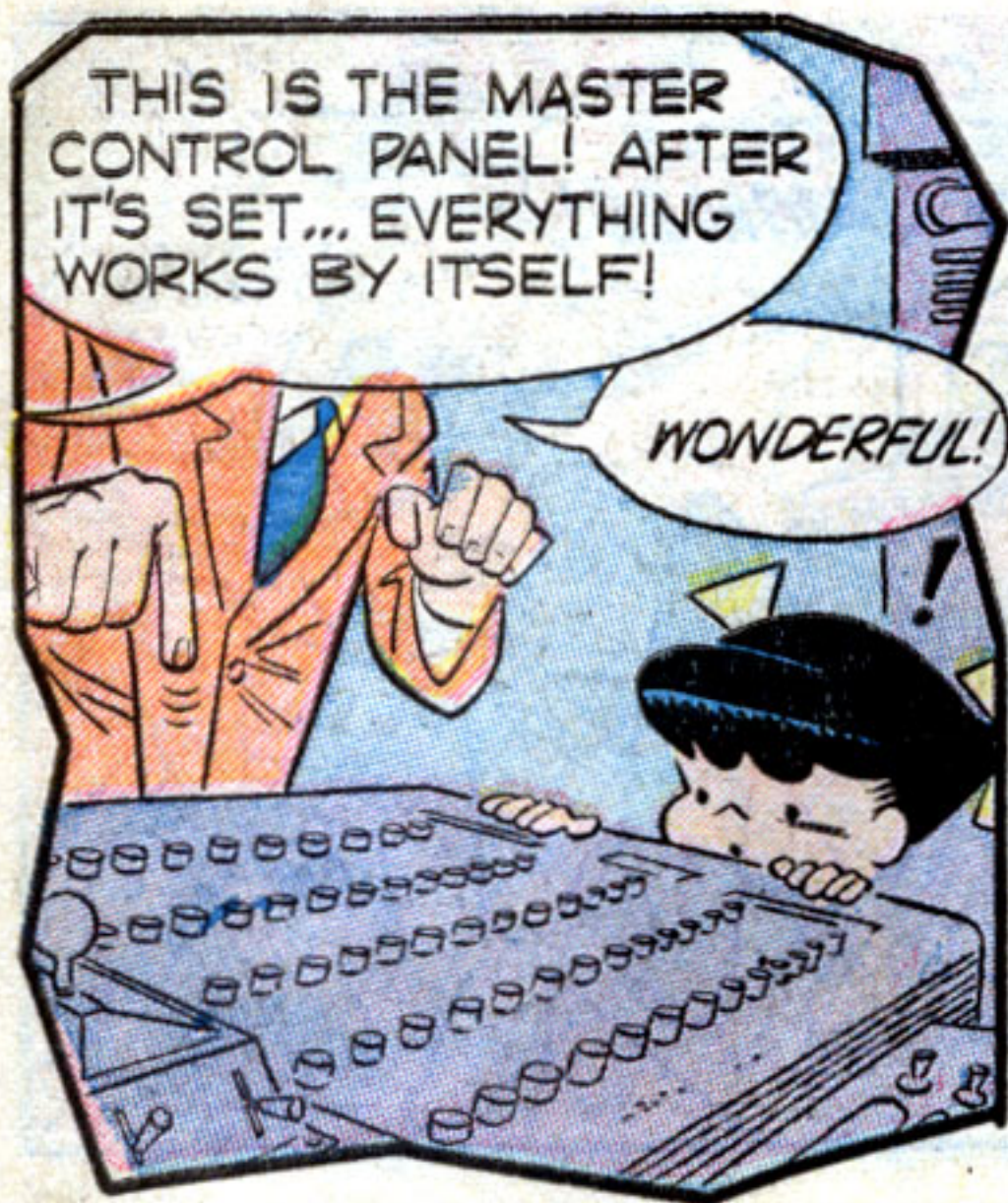
MY COMPANY WILL BE
VERY GLAD TO HANDLE THE
ADVERTISING ON YOUR NEW
TOYS, MR. GRUMPLE... AND IT
WAS NICE OF YOU TO INVITE
ME TO SEE YOUR PLANT IN
OPERATION!



I BROUGHT MY LITTLE
DAUGHTER ALONG... THOUGHT
SHE'D BE INTERESTED TOO!
SHE'S WITH YOUR SECRETARY...
ER... MR. GRUMPLE... ARE
YOU THERE!?







THIS IS THE MASTER CONTROL PANEL! AFTER IT'S SET... EVERYTHING WORKS BY ITSELF!

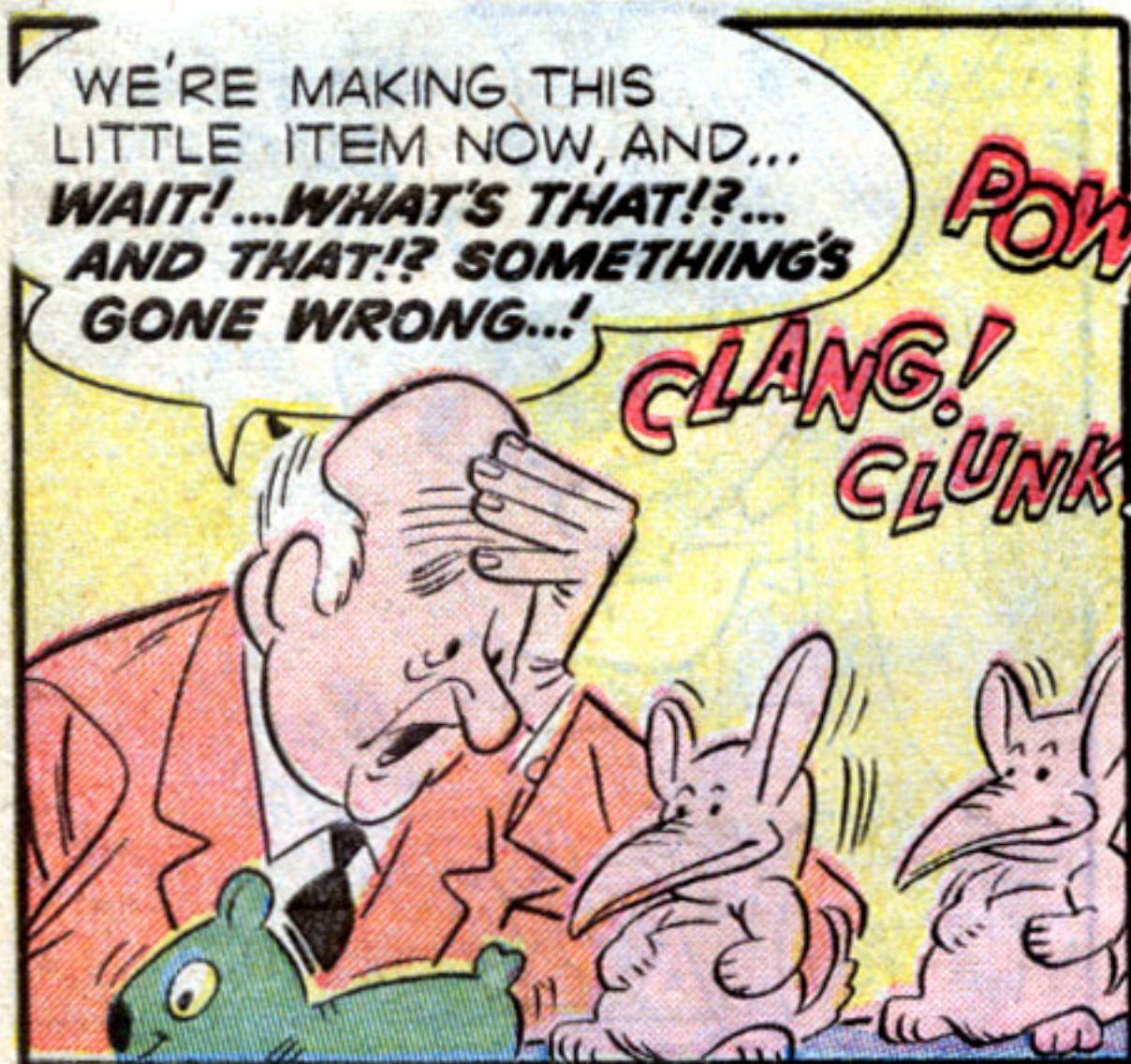
WONDERFUL!



...AND EVERYONE OF THESE TOYS ARE MADE WITHOUT THE **HELP** OF **HUMAN HANDS**...

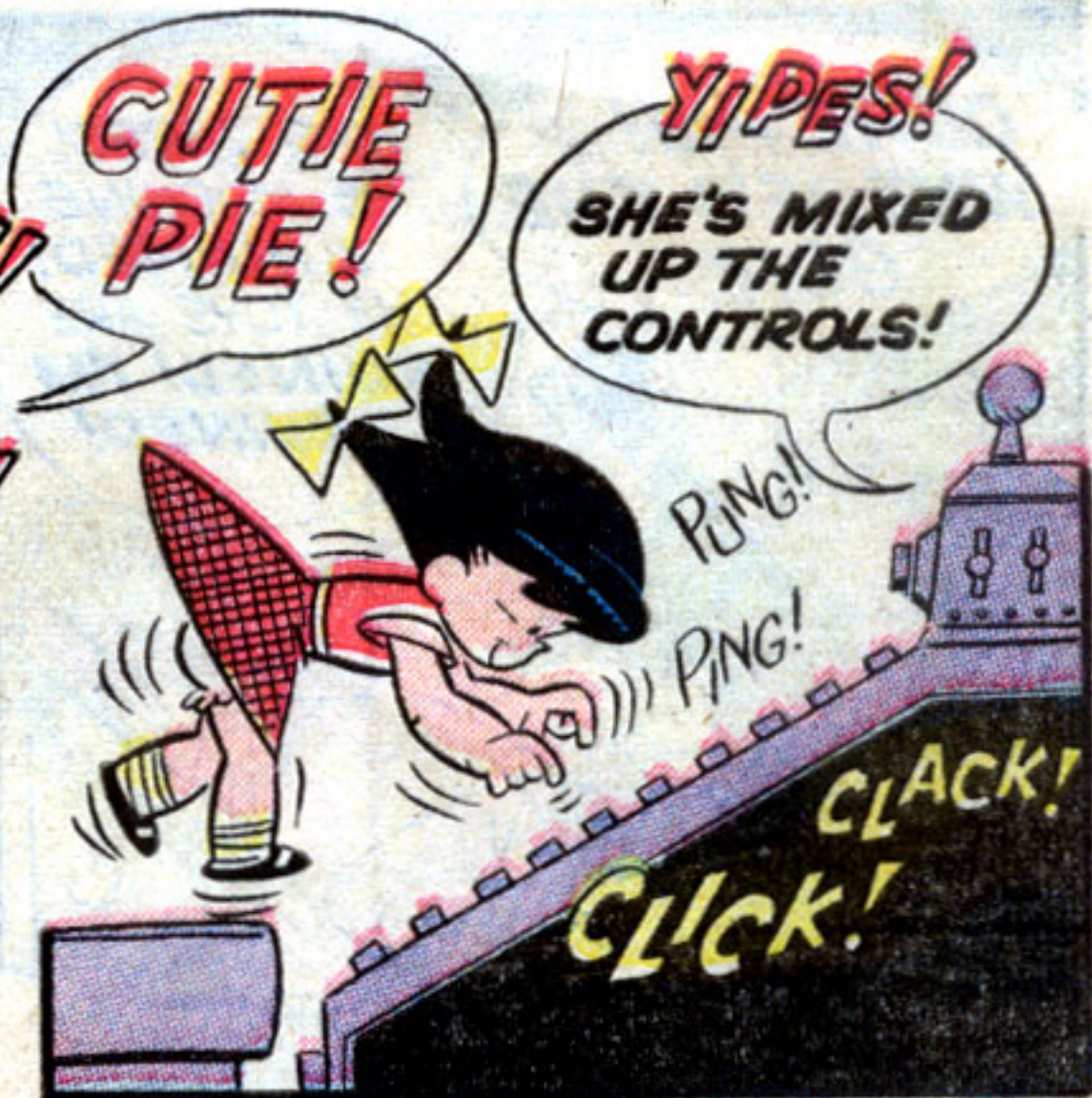
AMAZING!

I'LL HELP IT!



WE'RE MAKING THIS LITTLE ITEM NOW, AND... **WAIT!...WHAT'S THAT!?... AND THAT!? SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG...**

POW!
CLANG!
CLUNK!



CUTIE PIE!

YIPES!
SHE'S MIXED UP THE CONTROLS!

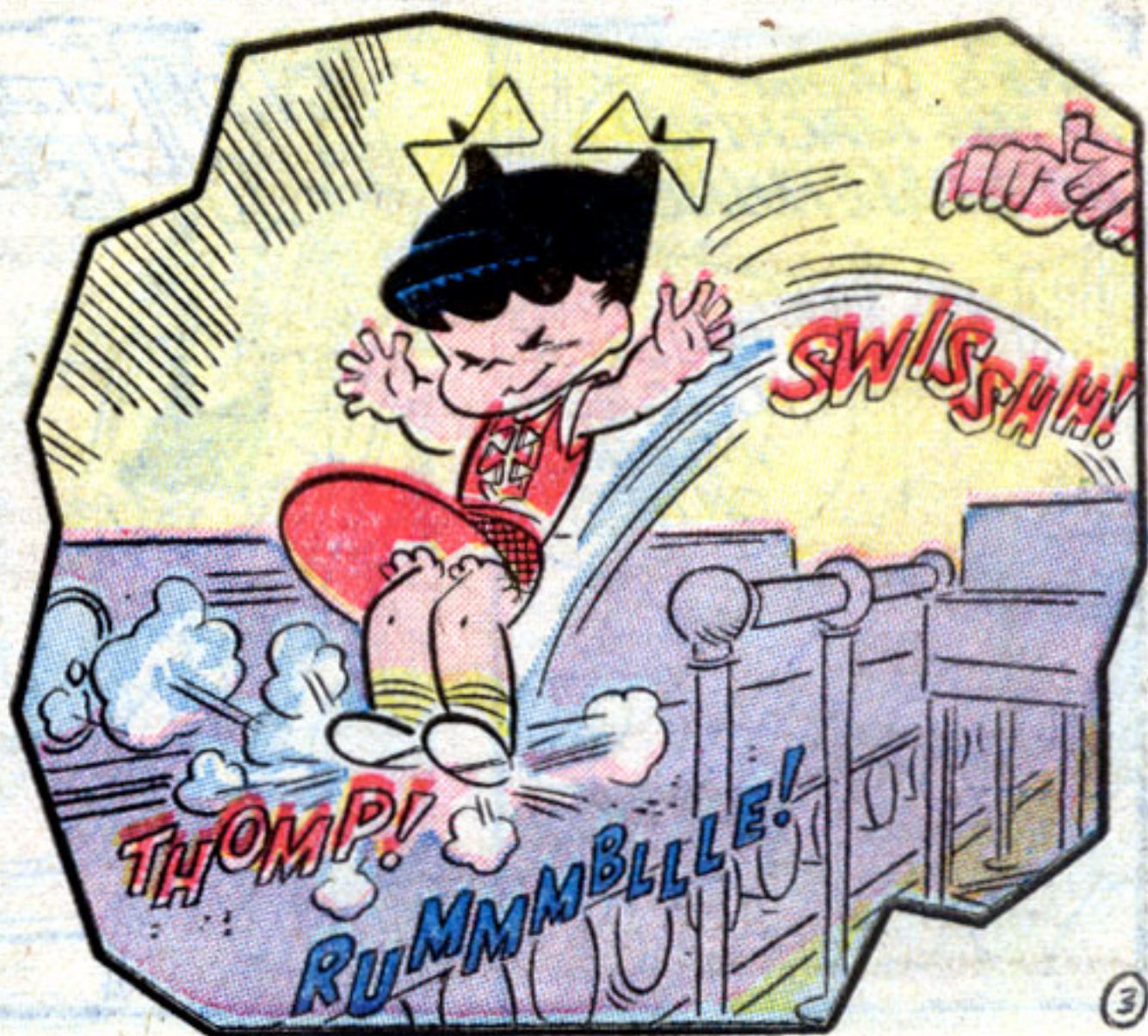
PING!
PING!

CLACK!
CLICK!



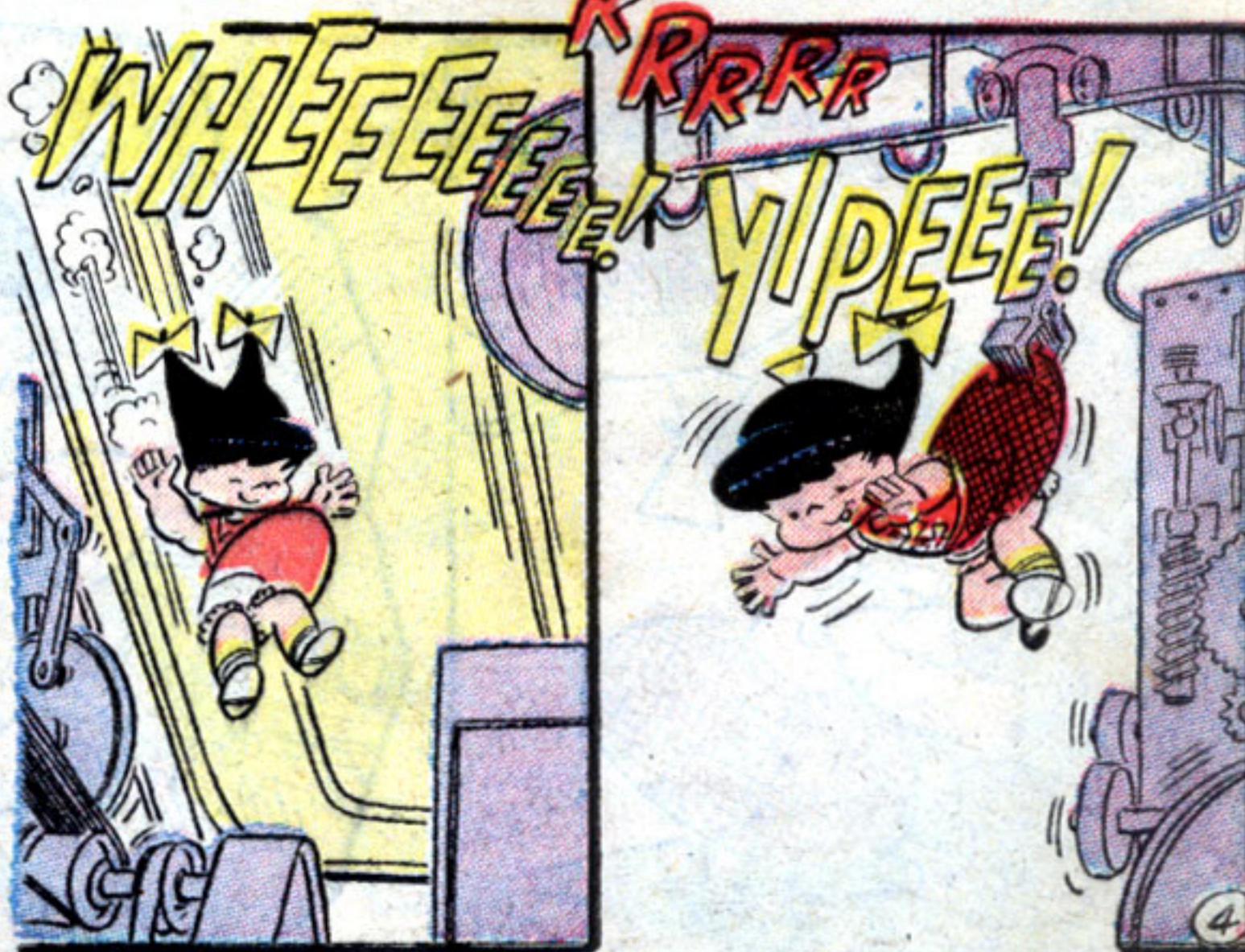
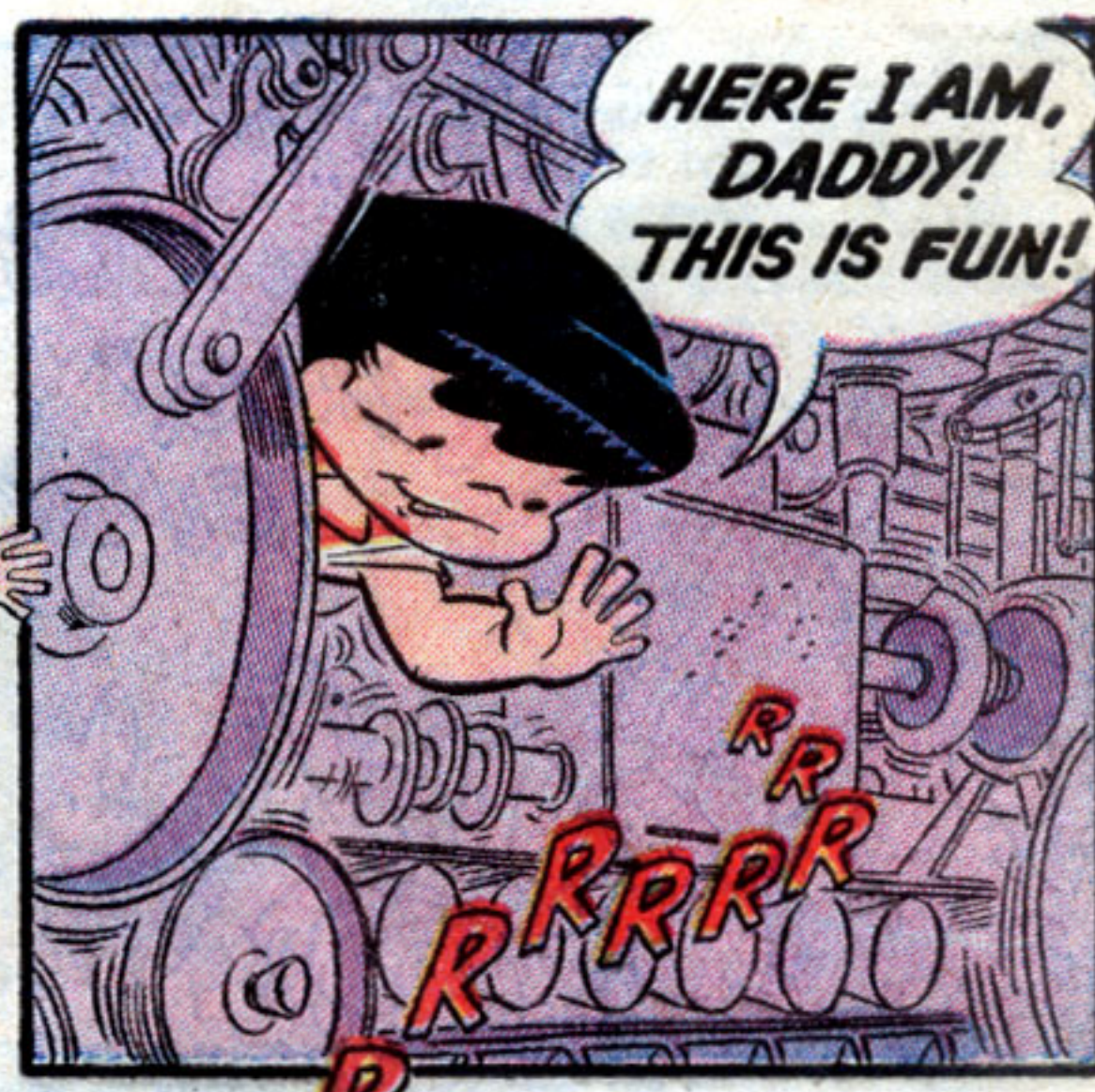
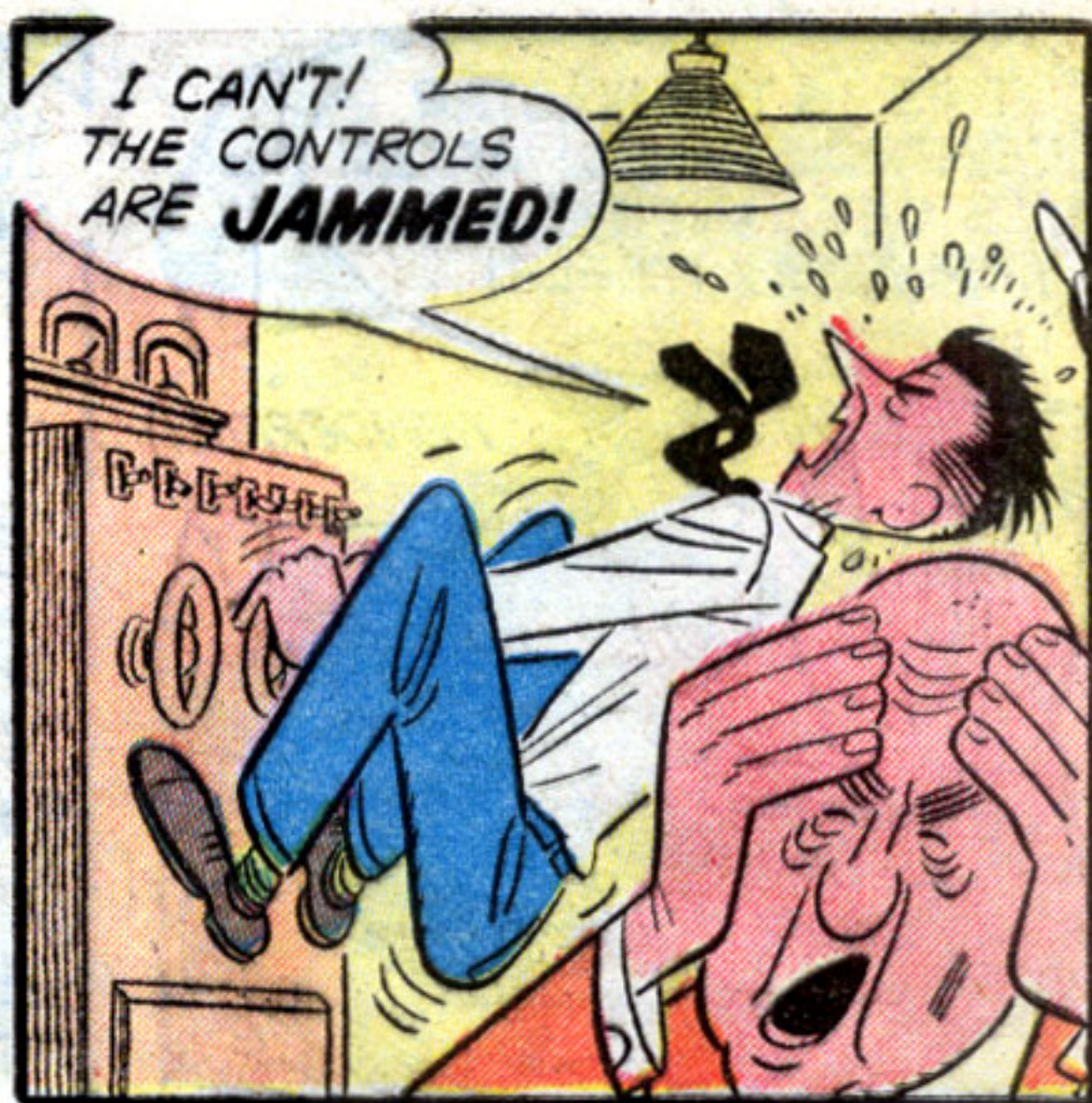
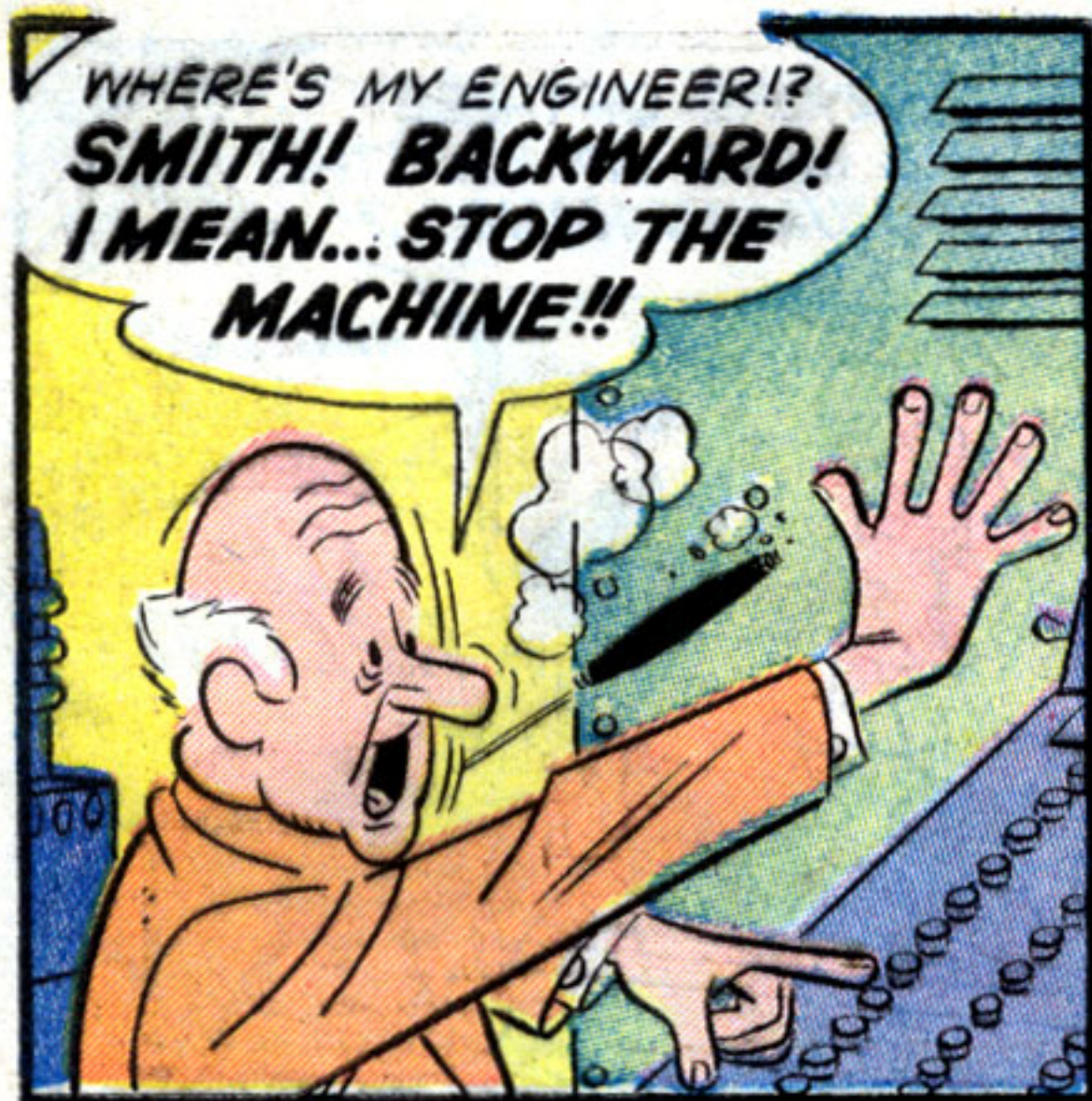
DID I **HELP IT?**

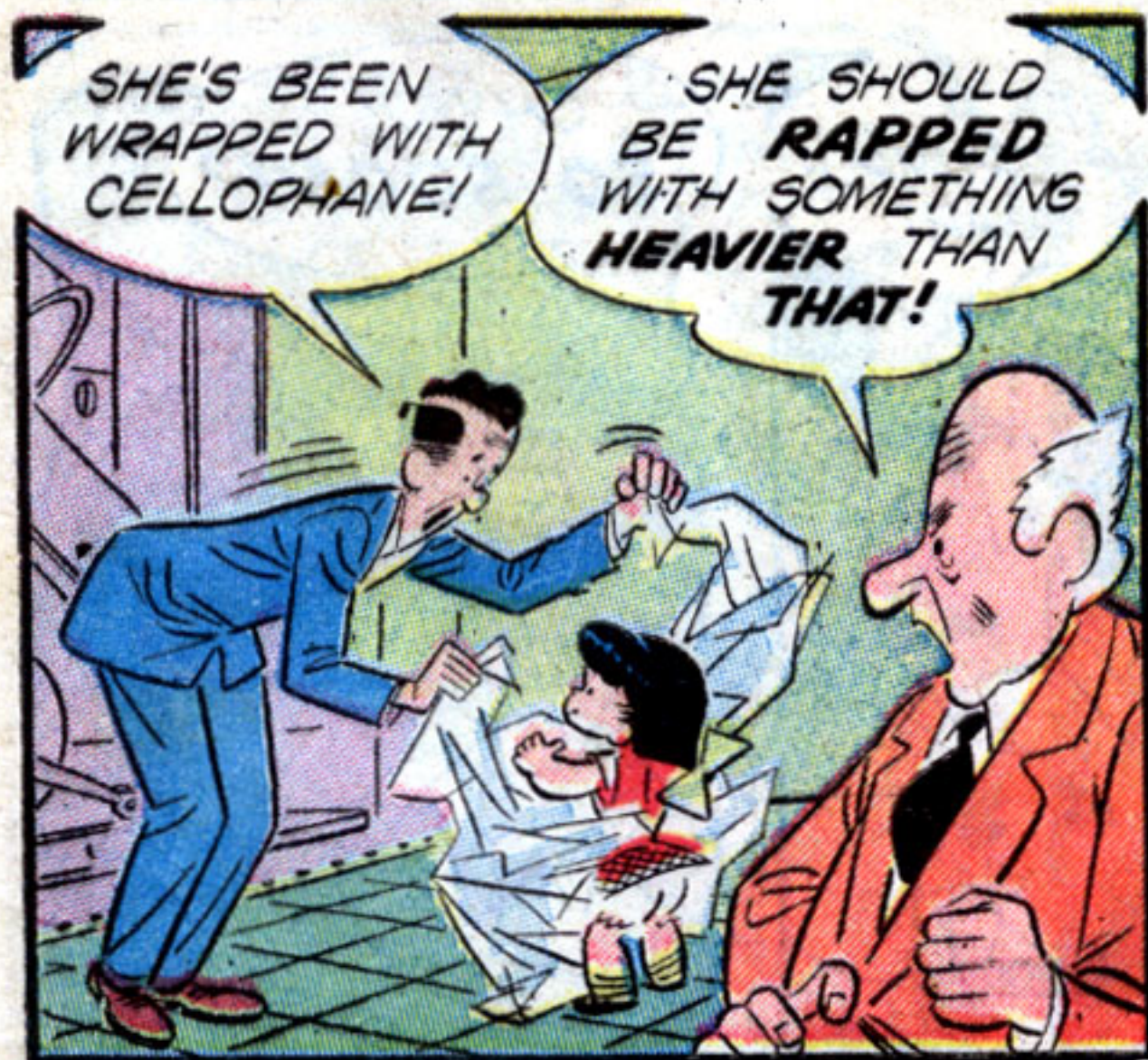
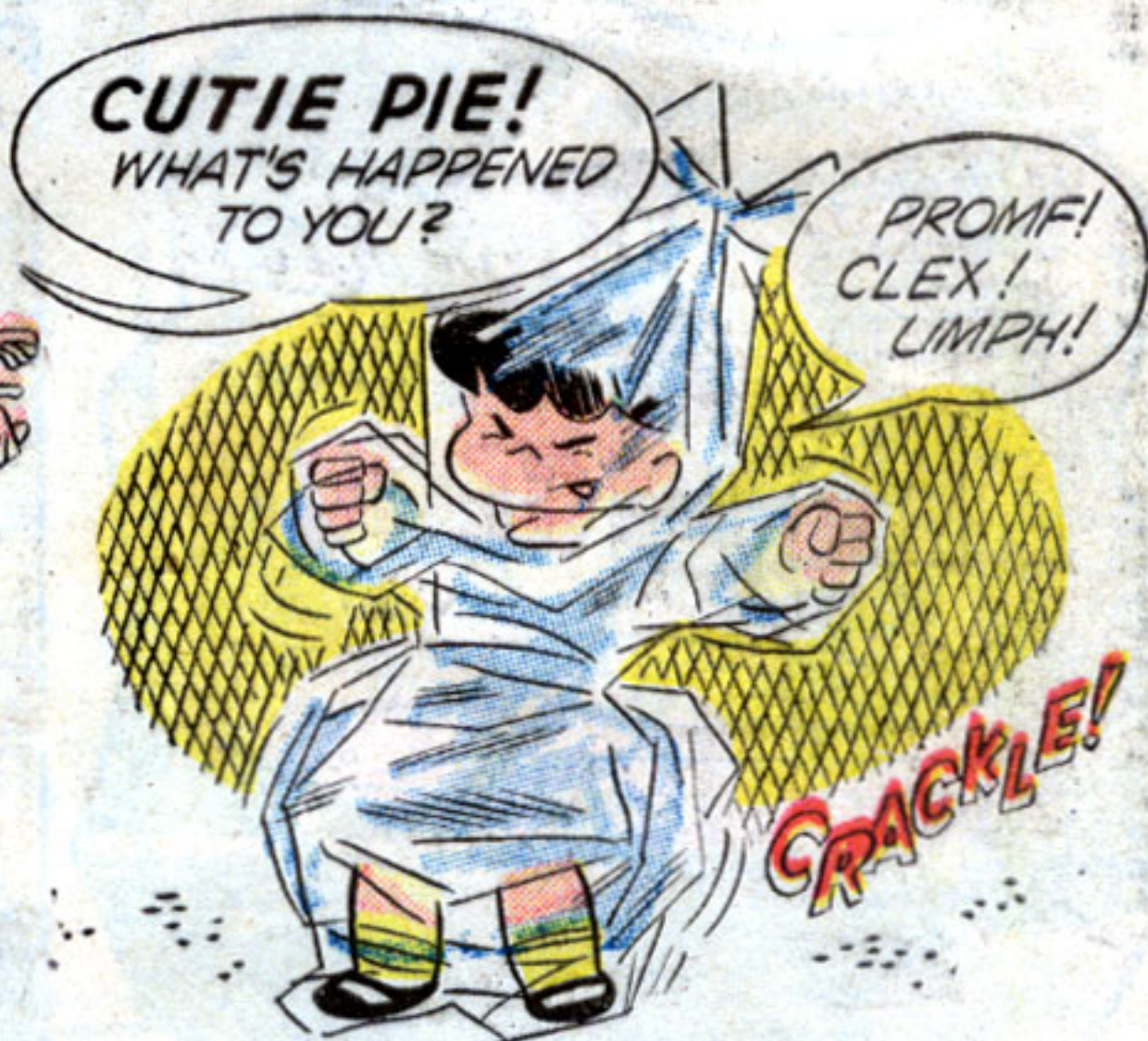
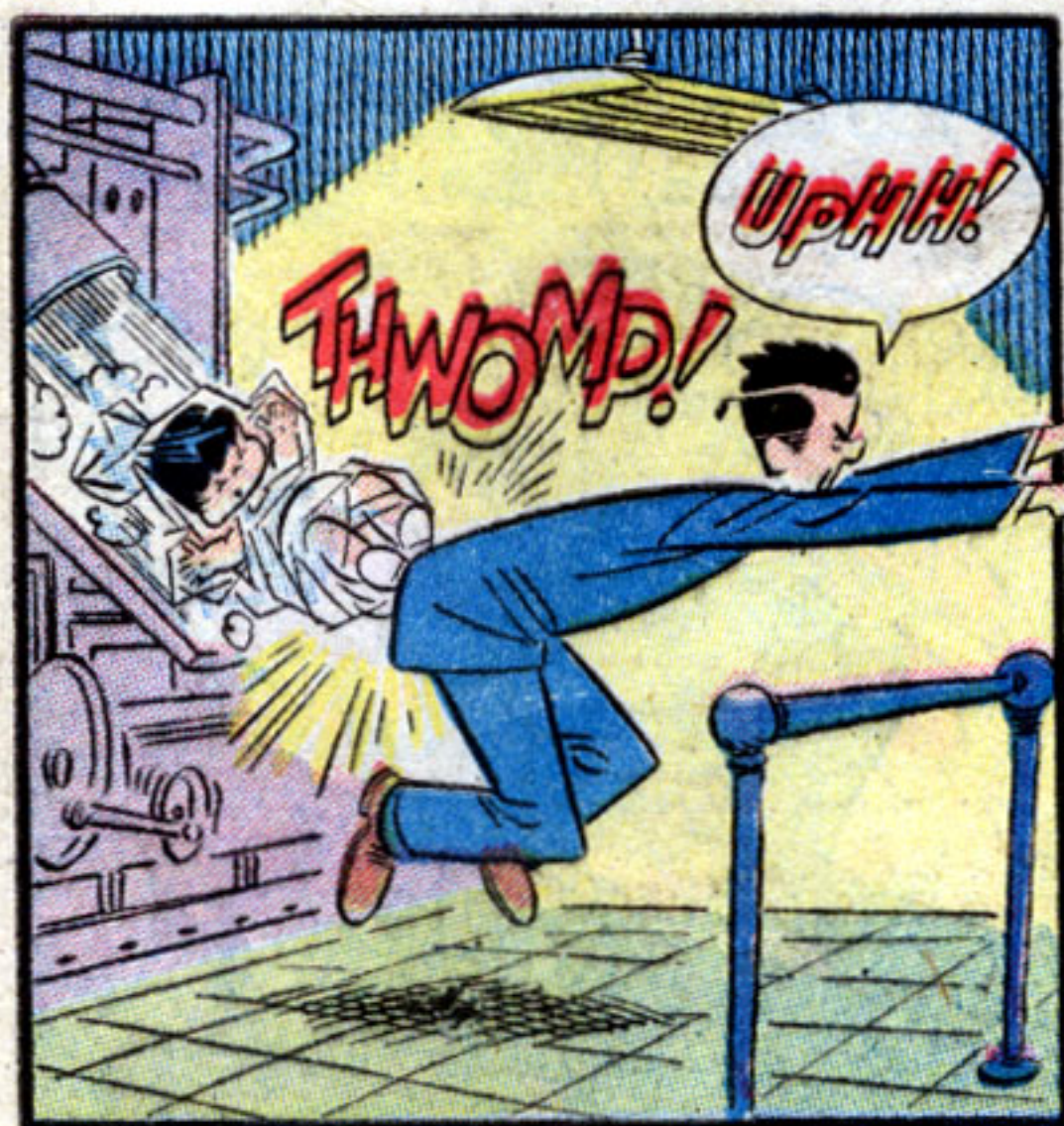
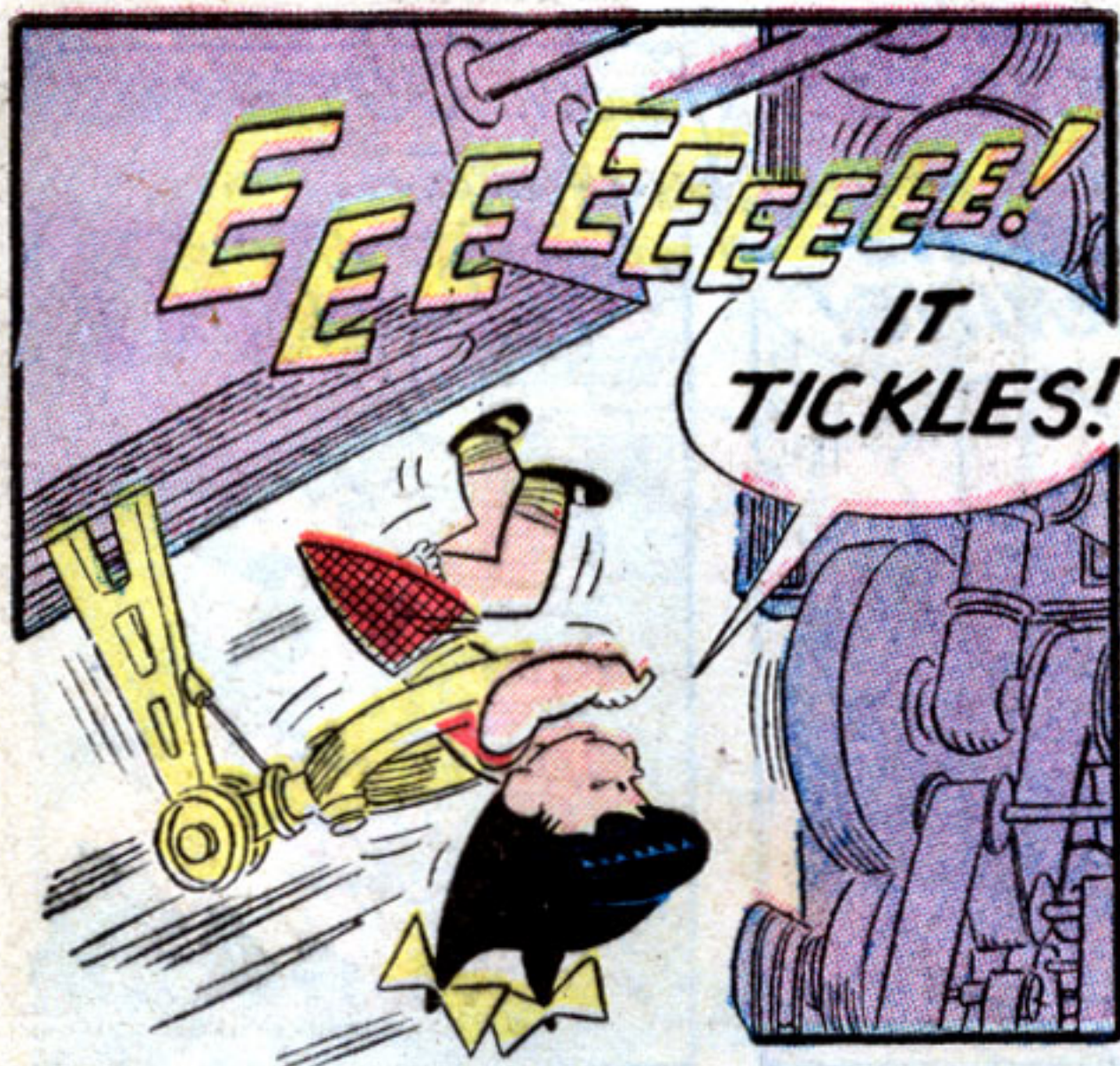
AAAARRRR!
GET AWAY!



THOMP!
RUMMBLLE!

SWISH!





I'M SORRY THIS HAPPENED, MR. GRUMPLE! I-I HOPE WE CAN STILL DO BUSINESS!

SURRRRRE WE CAN...

I'LL SEND YOU THE BILL FOR THIS IN THE MORNING!

NOW... OUTWARD!
... I MEAN ...
GET OUT!

WHY WAS HE YELLIN', DADDY?

THE HOME OF
Q.T. TOYS
INC.
A PLAYTHING IS THE THING

DID YOU GET THE BUSINESS, DEAR?

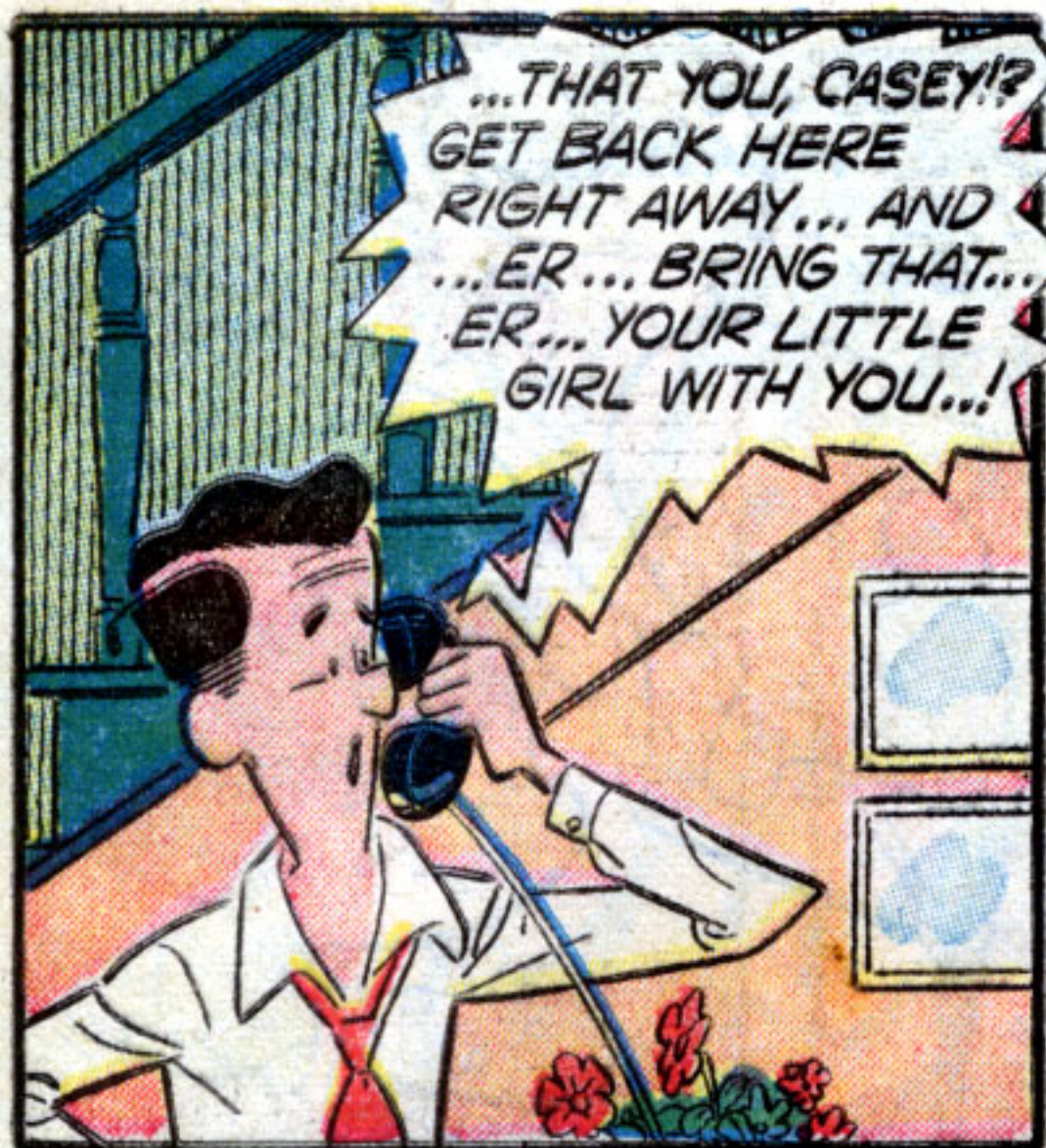
I'LL SAY!

I RODE ON A BIG MUSHINE, MOMMY!

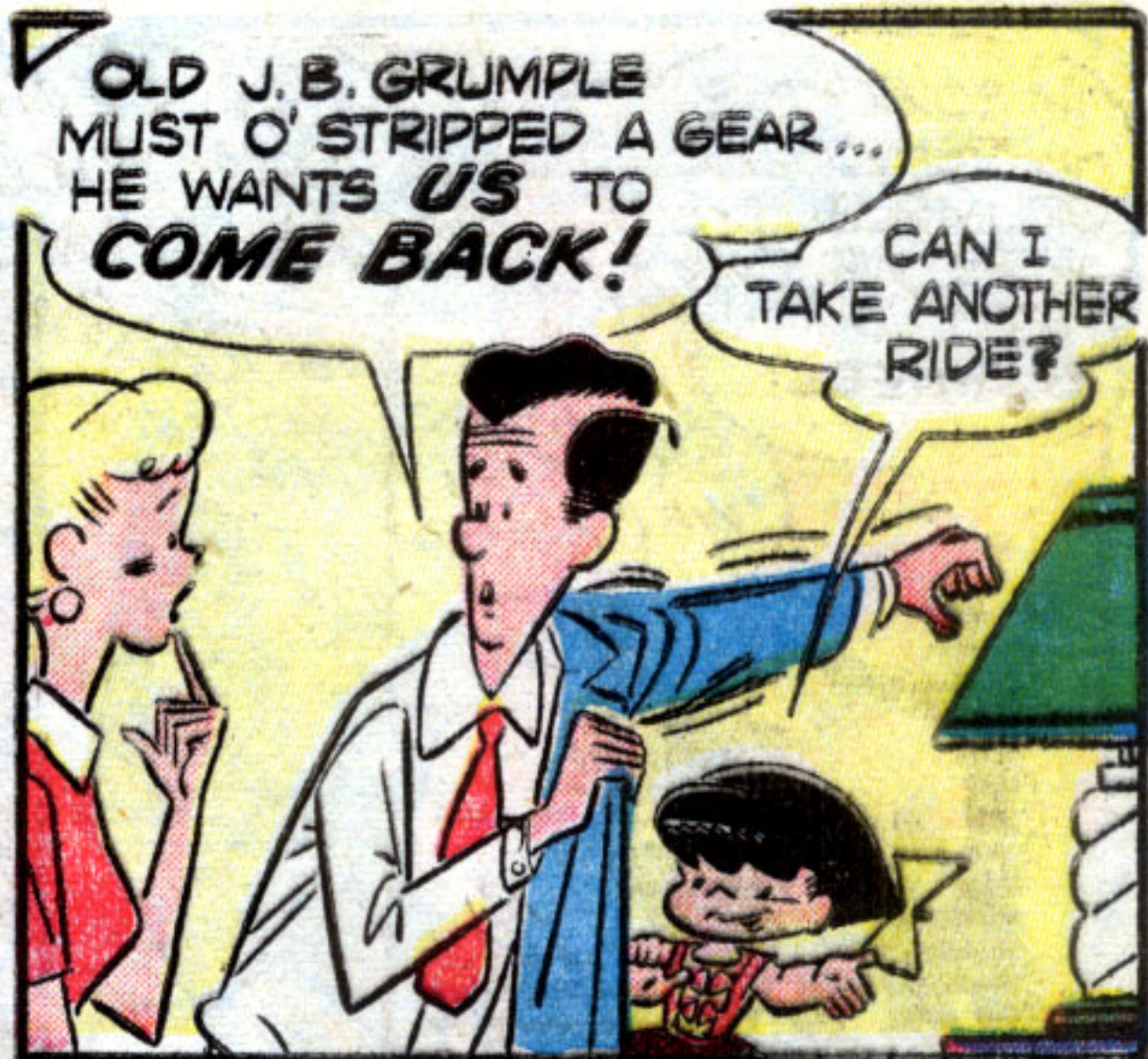
RRRIIGGG!

IT'S A MR. GRUMPLE, DEAR!

OH, NO!
SO SOON!?

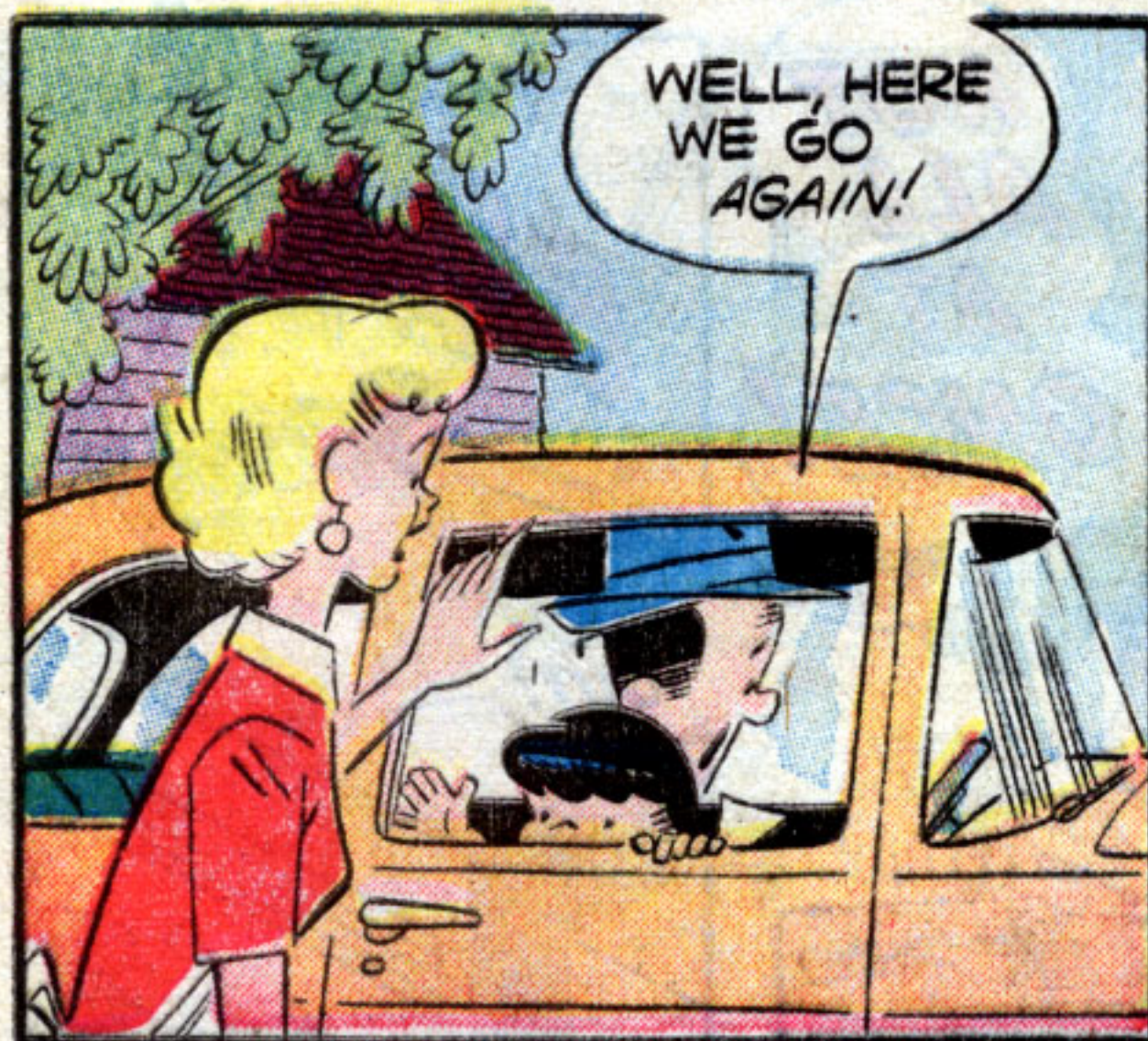


...THAT YOU, CASEY!?
GET BACK HERE
RIGHT AWAY... AND
...ER... BRING THAT...
ER... YOUR LITTLE
GIRL WITH YOU..!

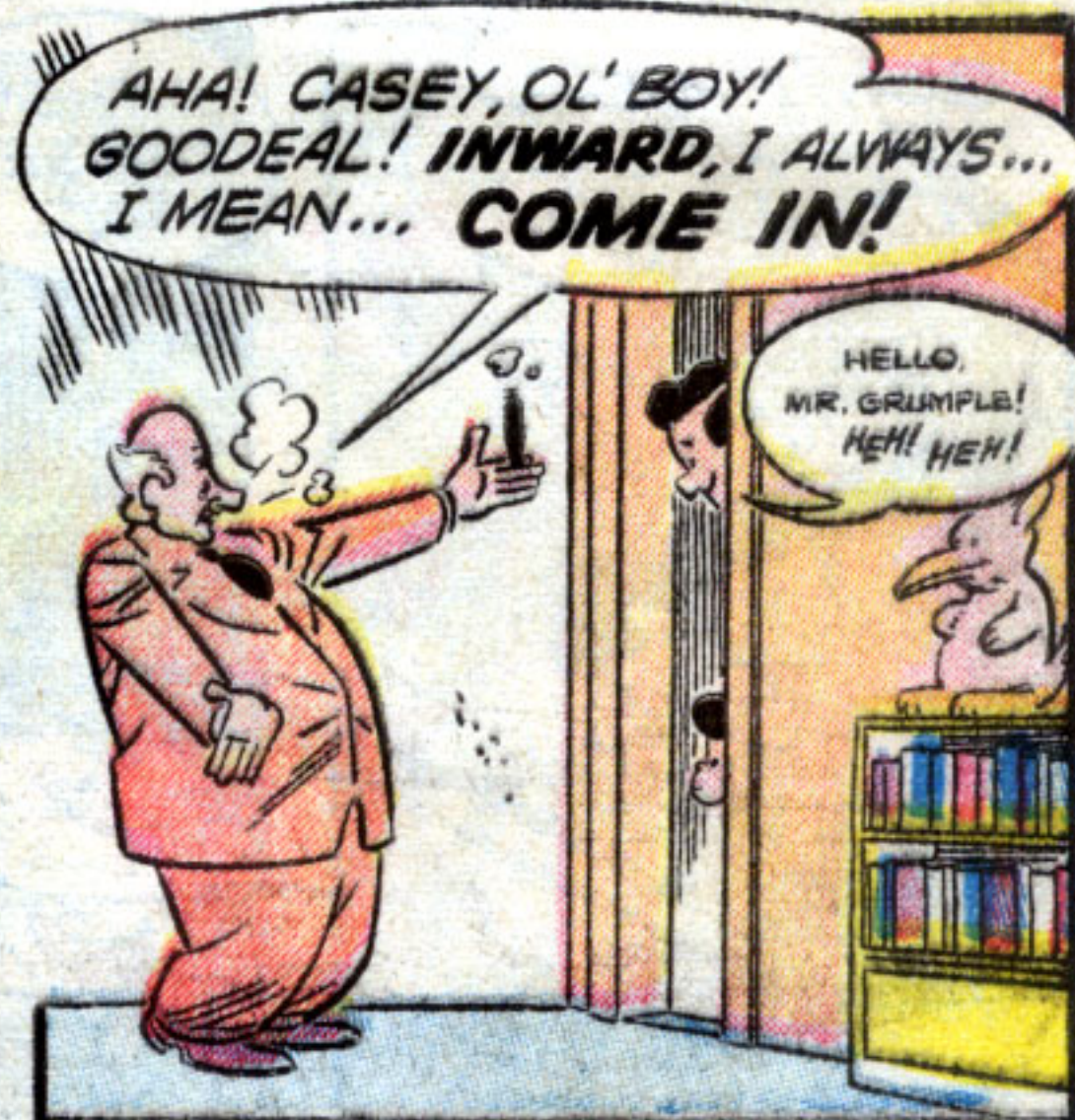


OLD J. B. GRUMPLE
MUST O' STRIPPED A GEAR...
HE WANTS **US** TO
COME BACK!

CAN I
TAKE ANOTHER
RIDE?

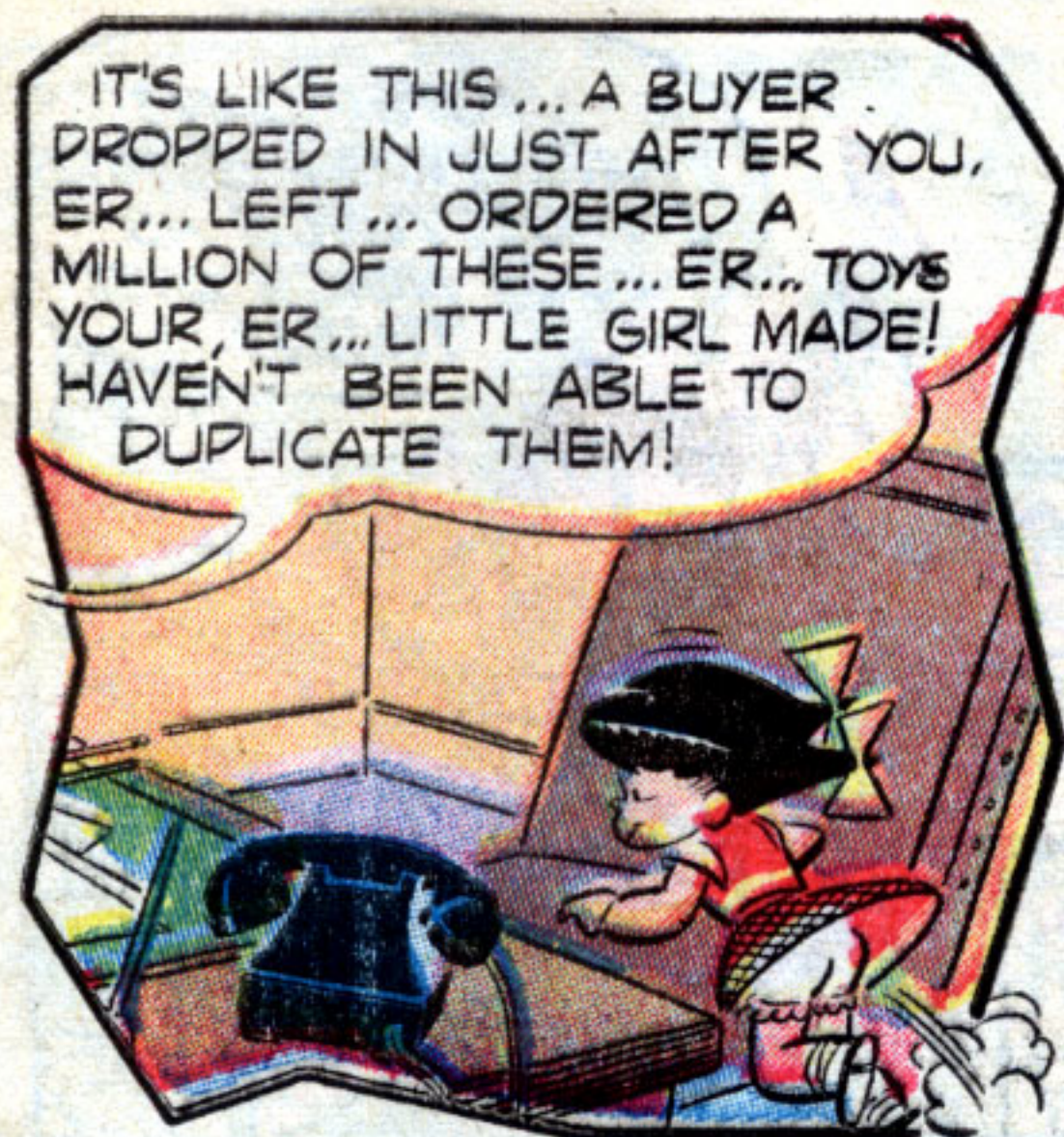


WELL, HERE
WE GO
AGAIN!

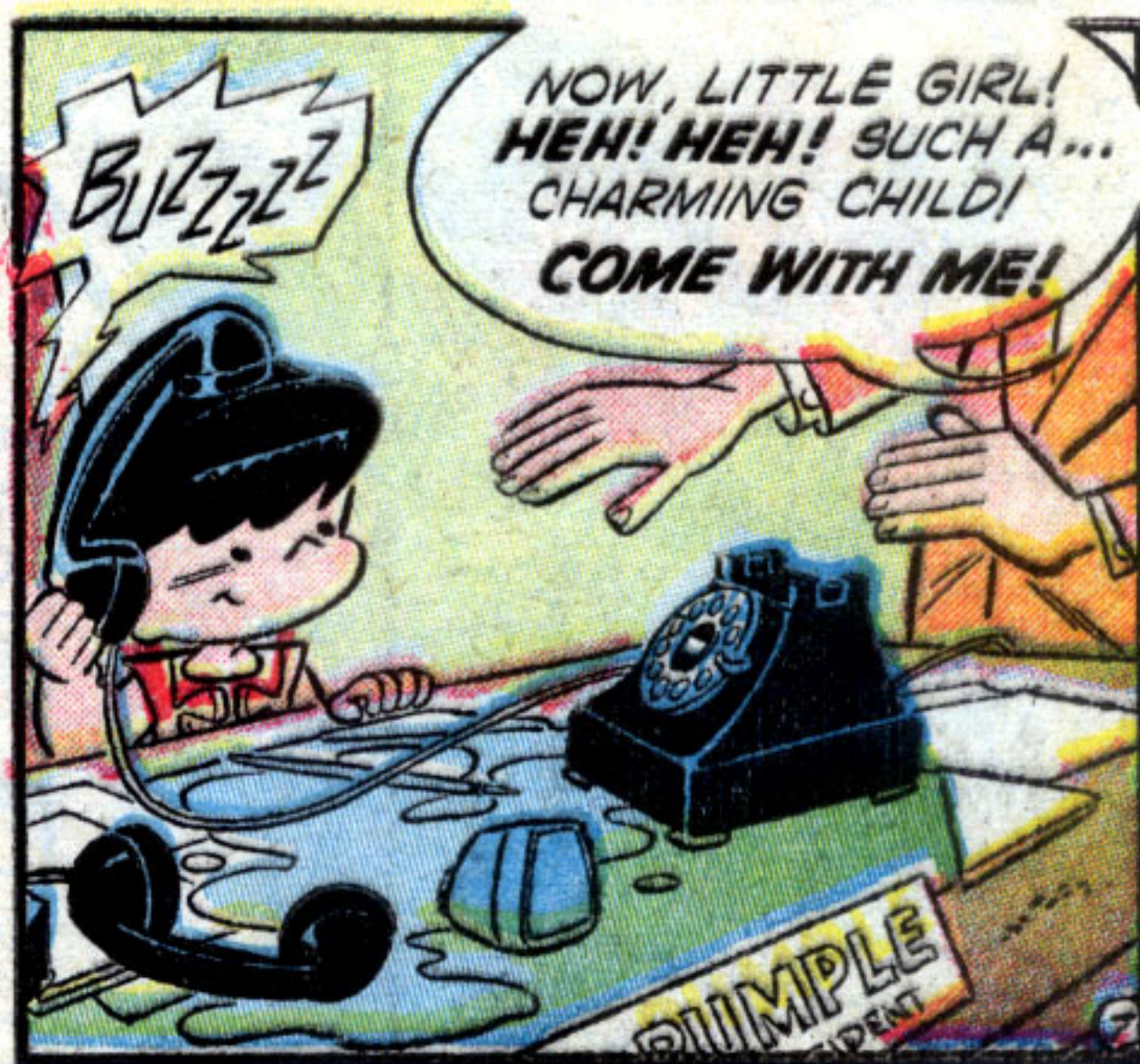


AHA! CASEY, OL' BOY!
GOODEAL! **INWARD**, I ALWAYS...
I MEAN... **COME IN!**

HELLO,
MR. GRUMPLE!
HEH! HEH!



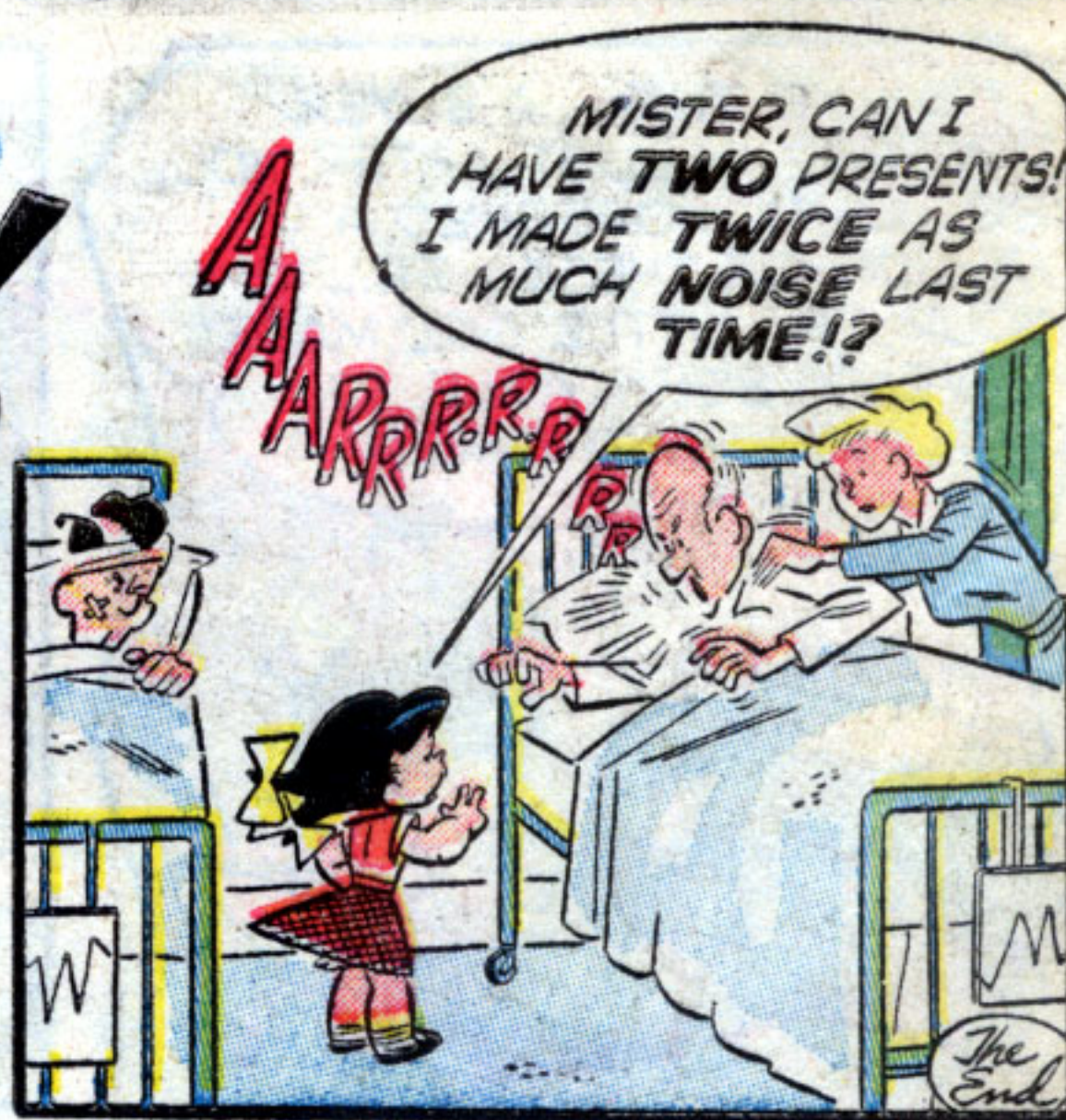
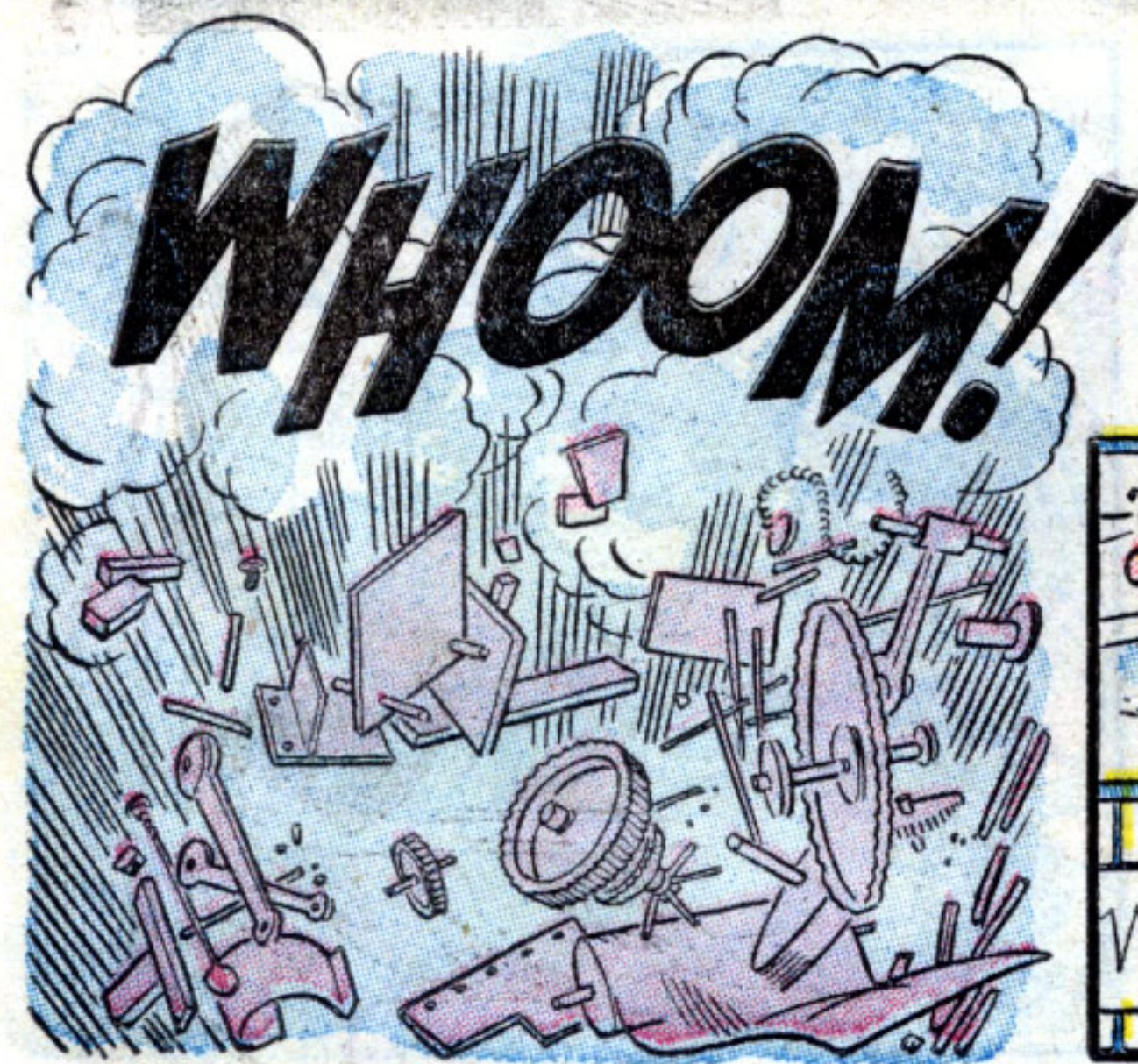
IT'S LIKE THIS... A BUYER
DROPPED IN JUST AFTER YOU,
ER... LEFT... ORDERED A
MILLION OF THESE... ER... TOYS
YOUR, ER... LITTLE GIRL MADE!
HAVEN'T BEEN ABLE TO
DUPLICATE THEM!



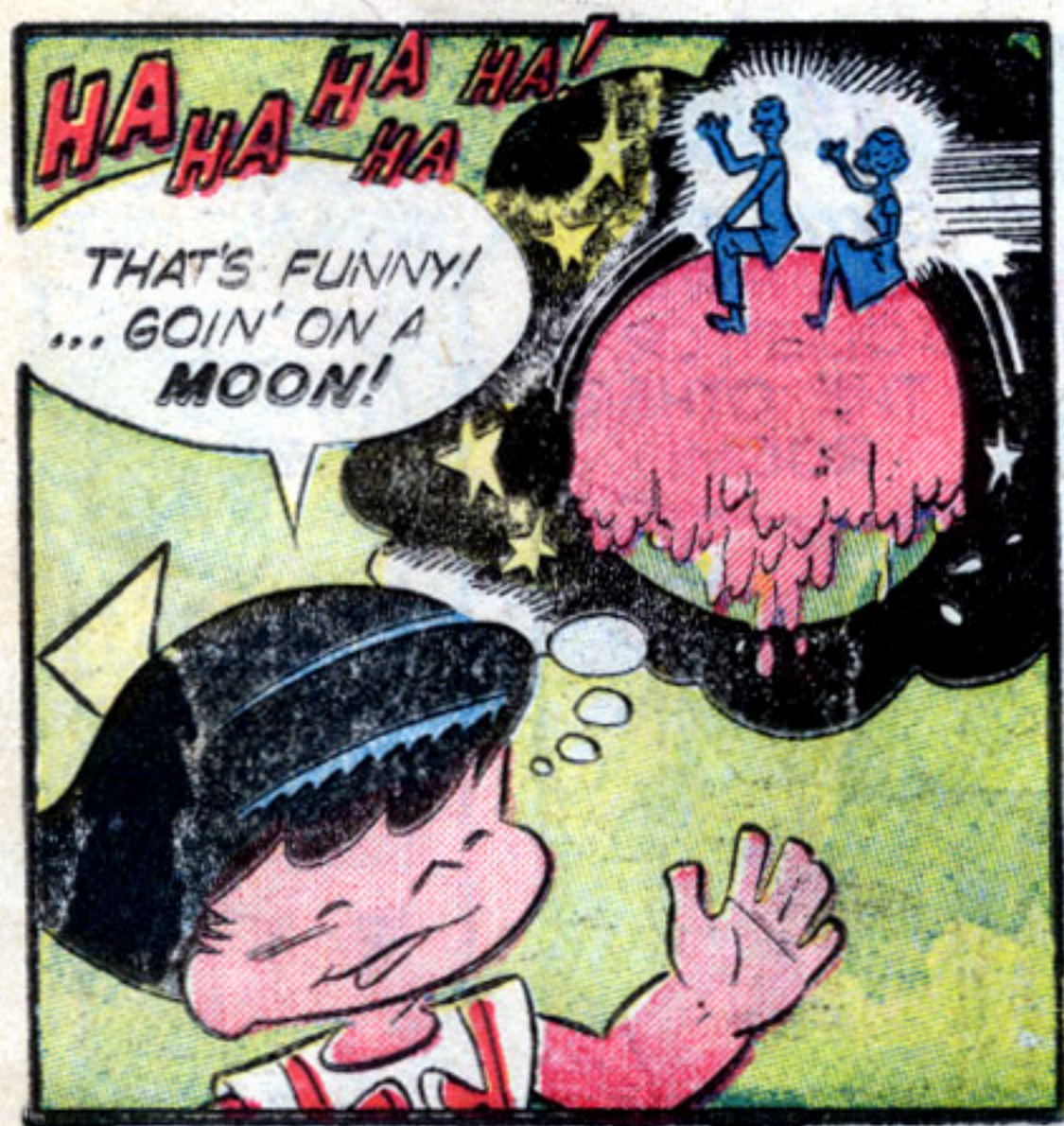
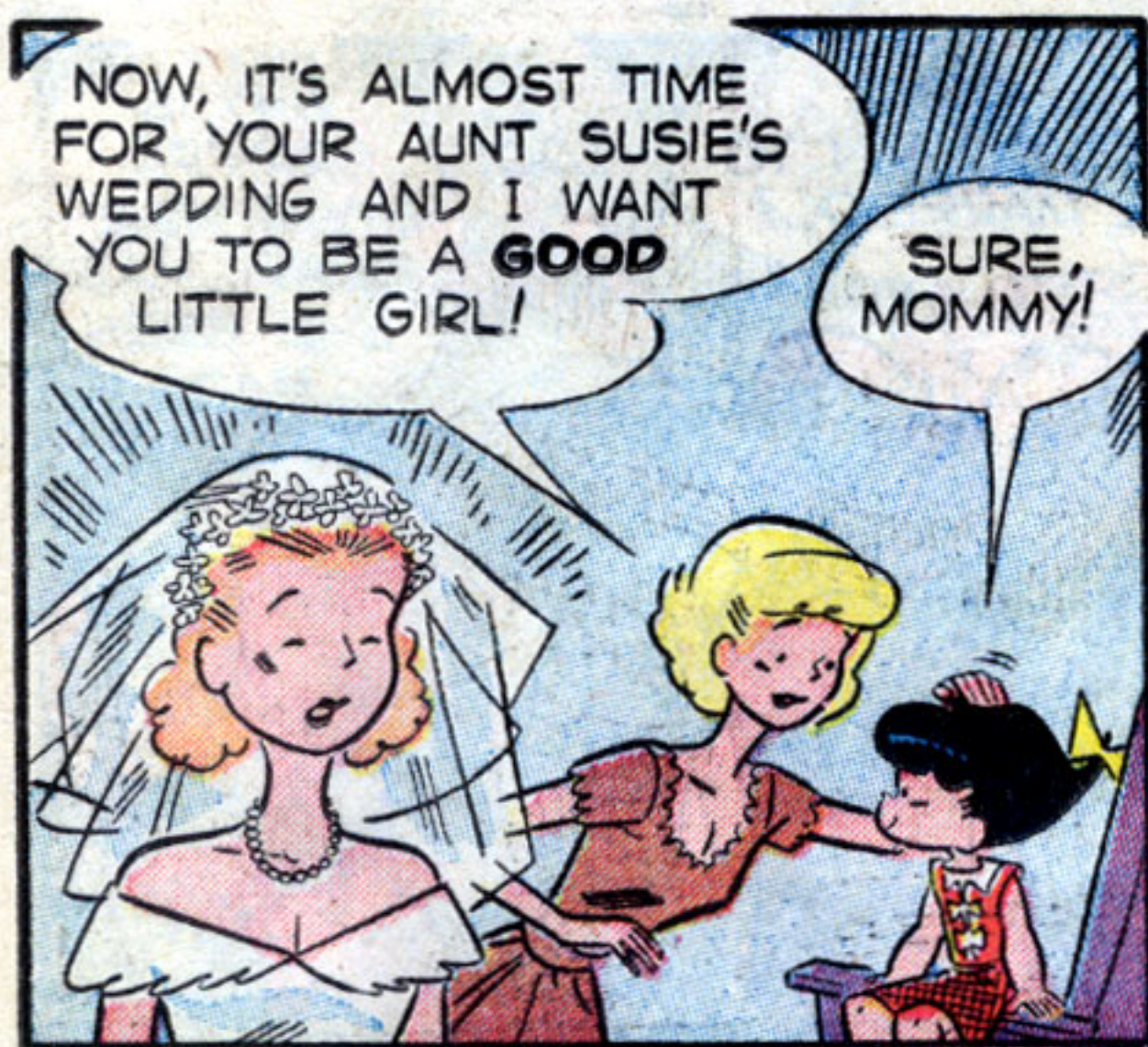
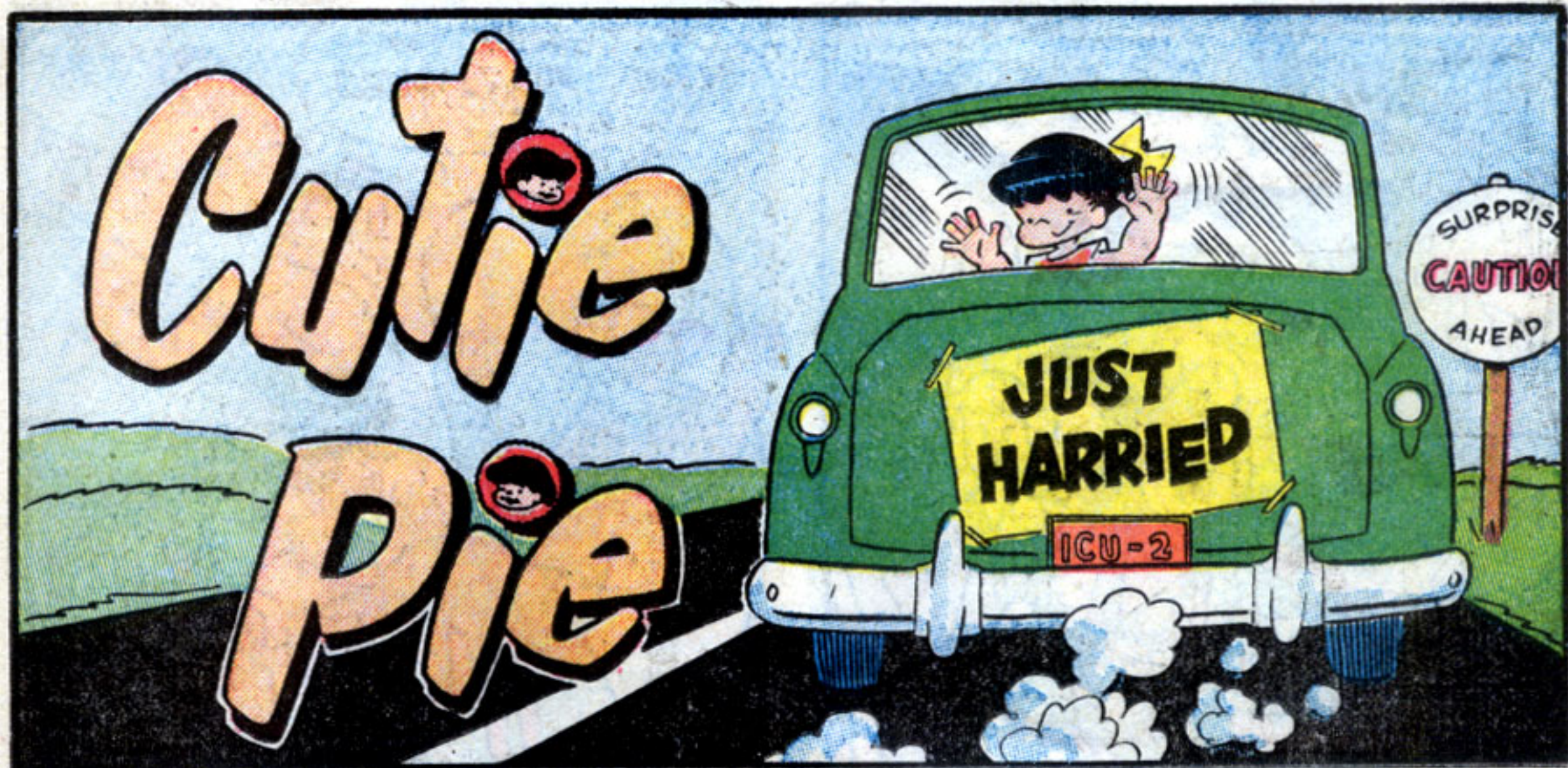
NOW, LITTLE GIRL!
HEH! HEH! SUCH A...
CHARMING CHILD!
COME WITH ME!

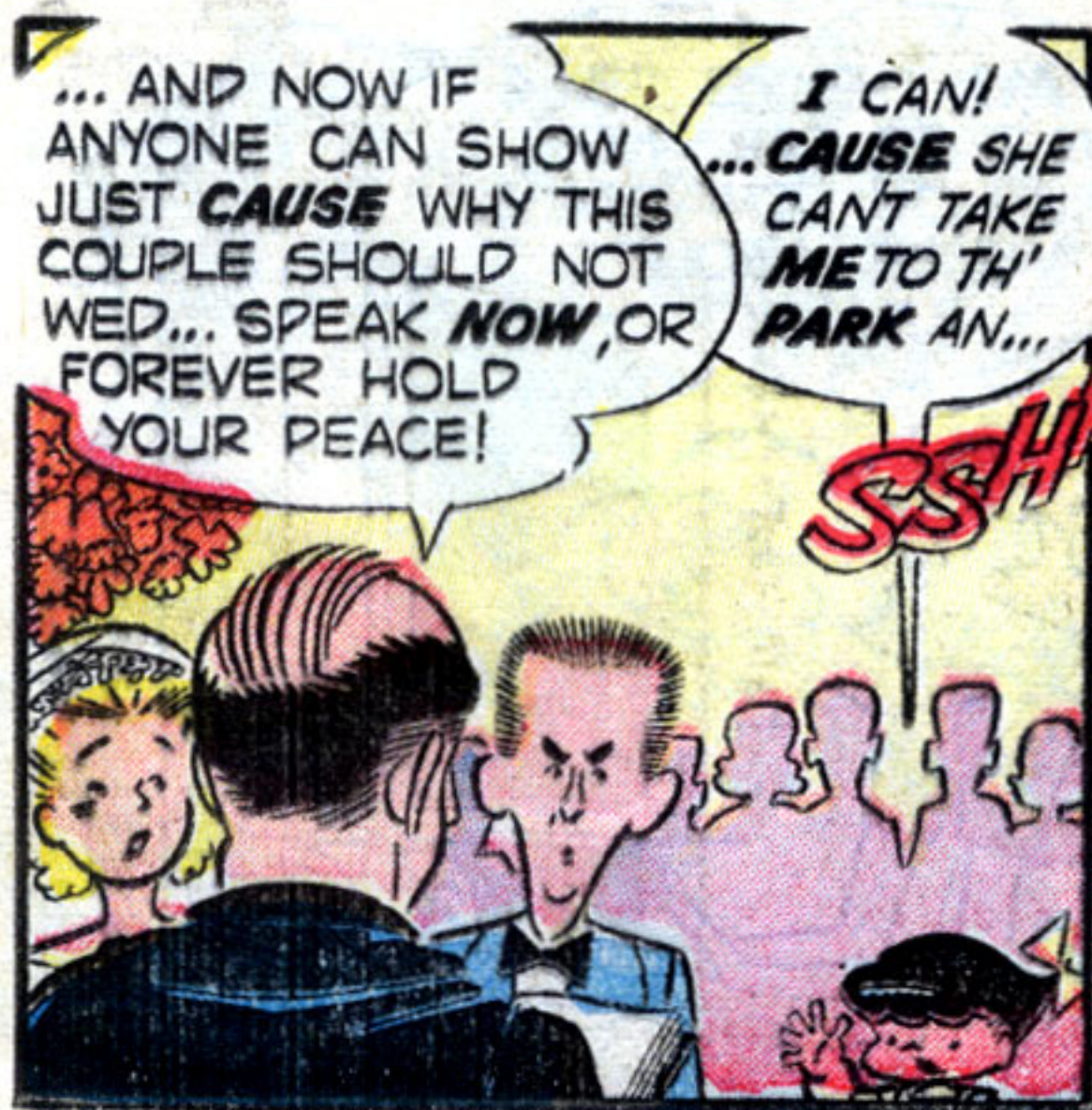
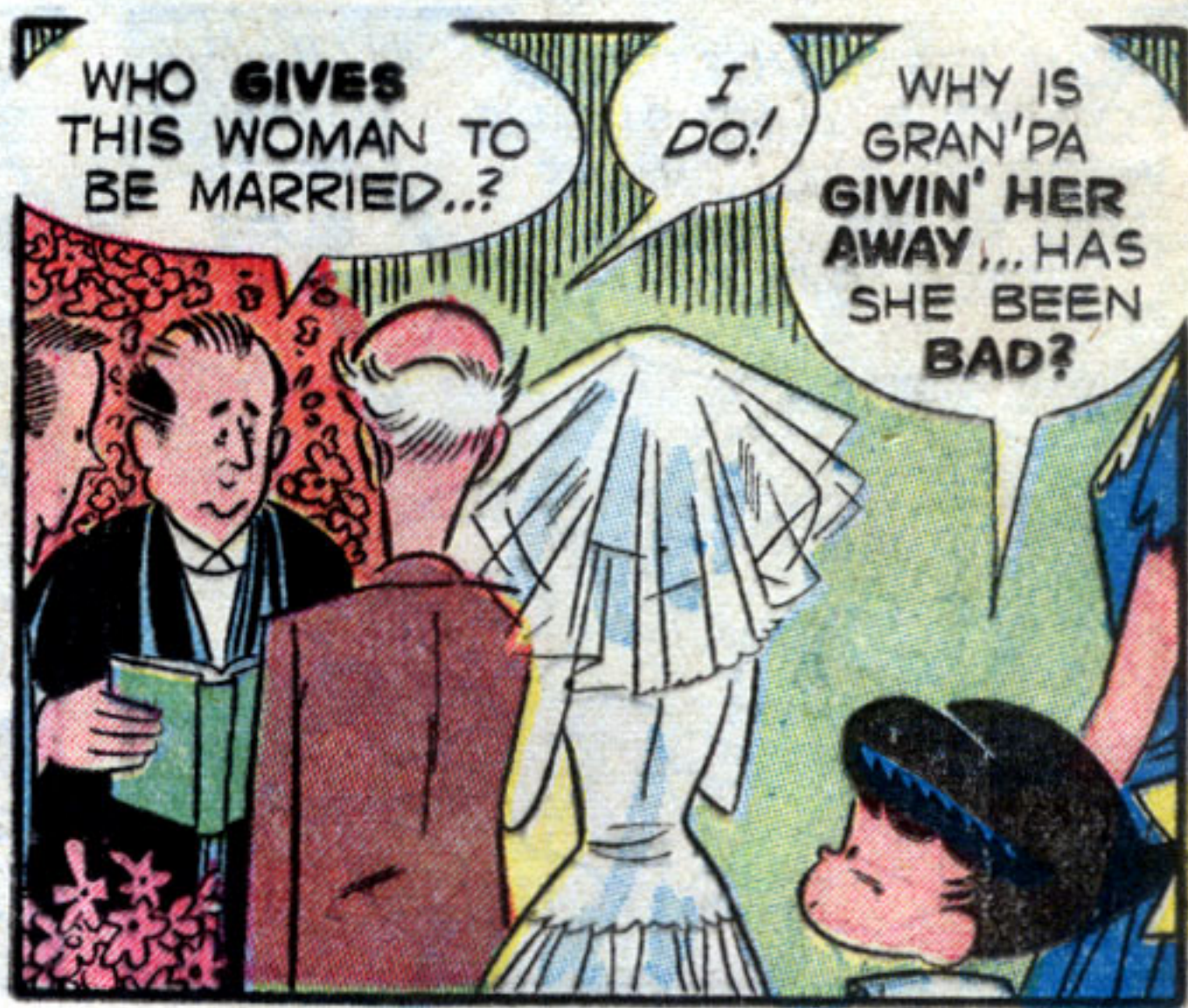
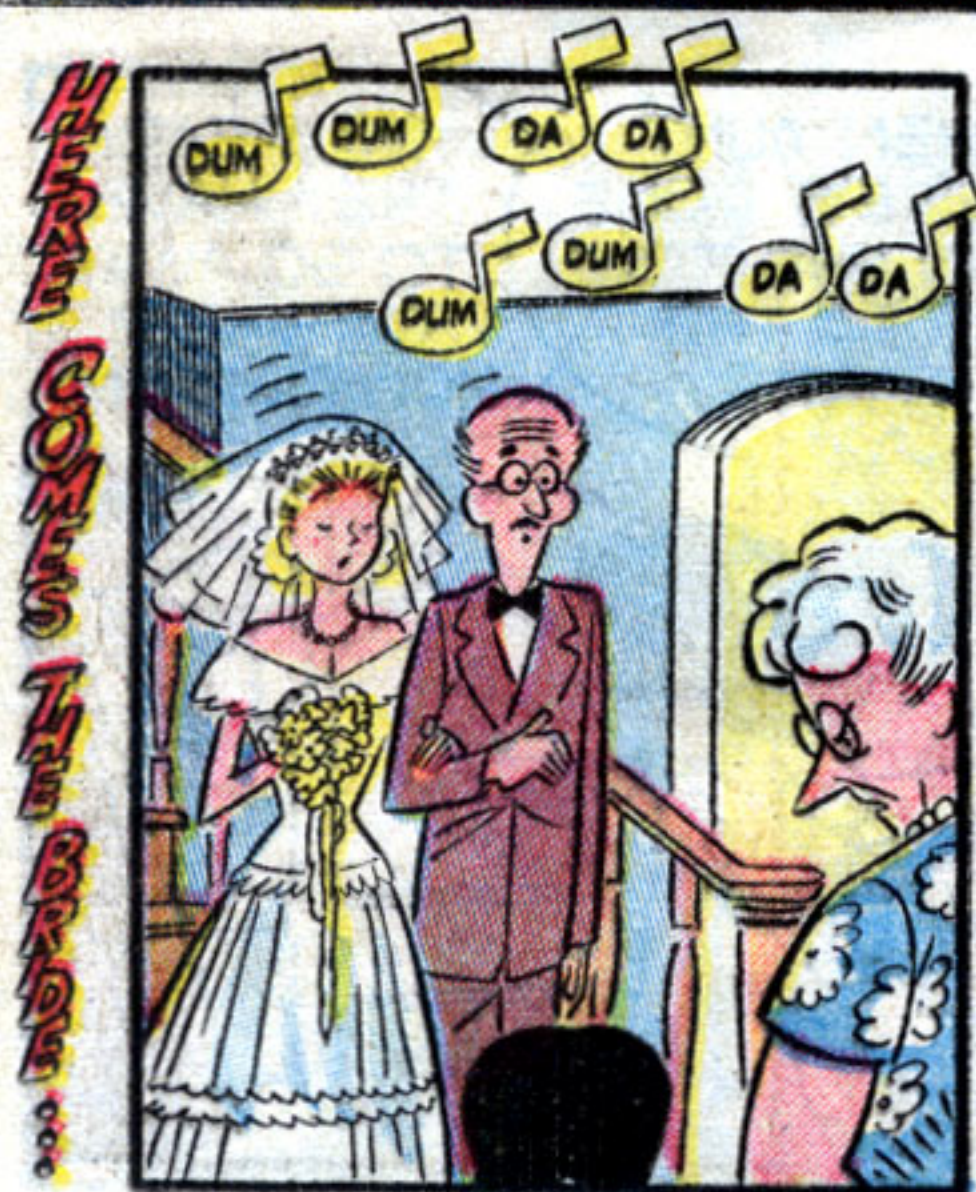
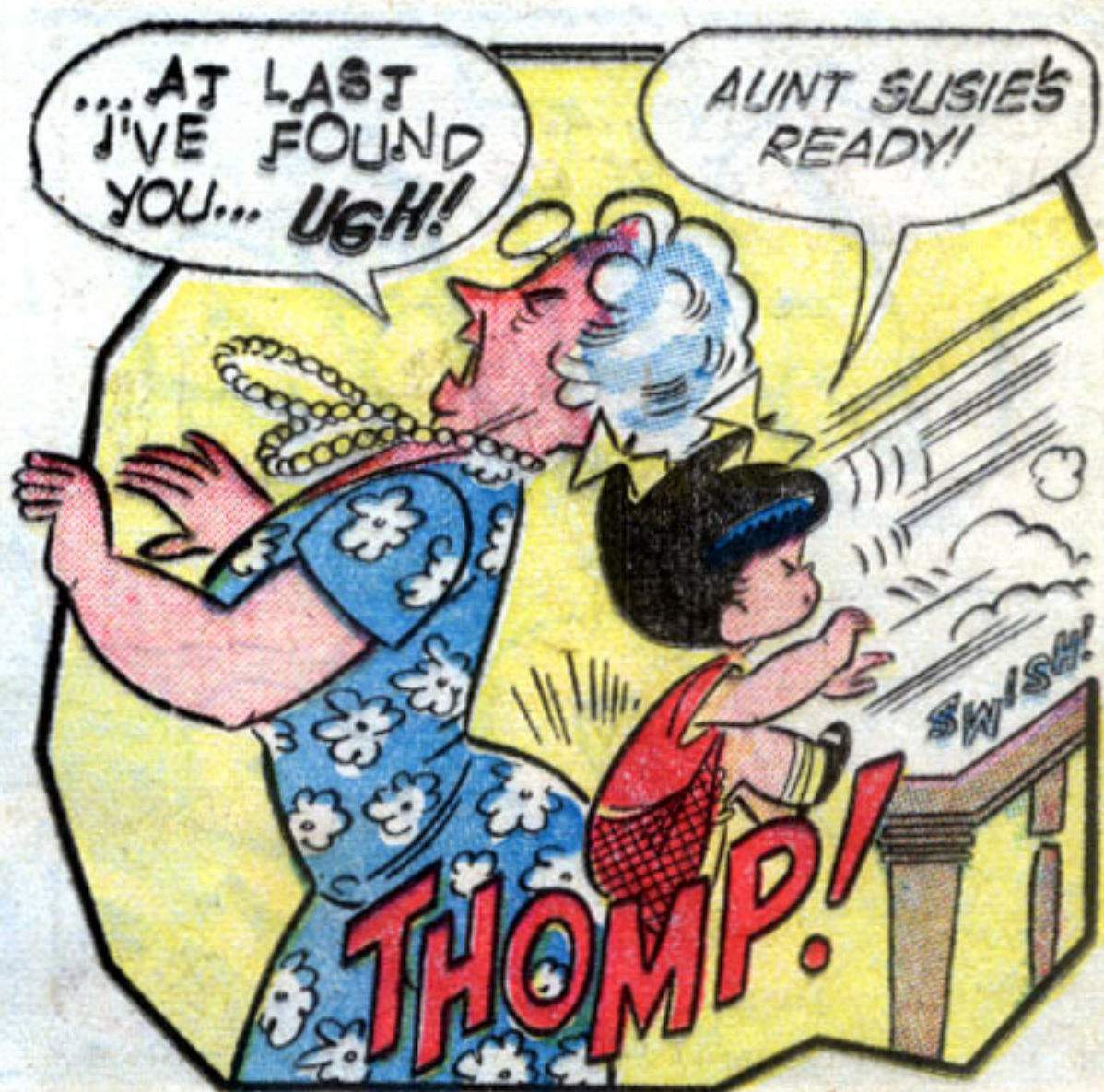
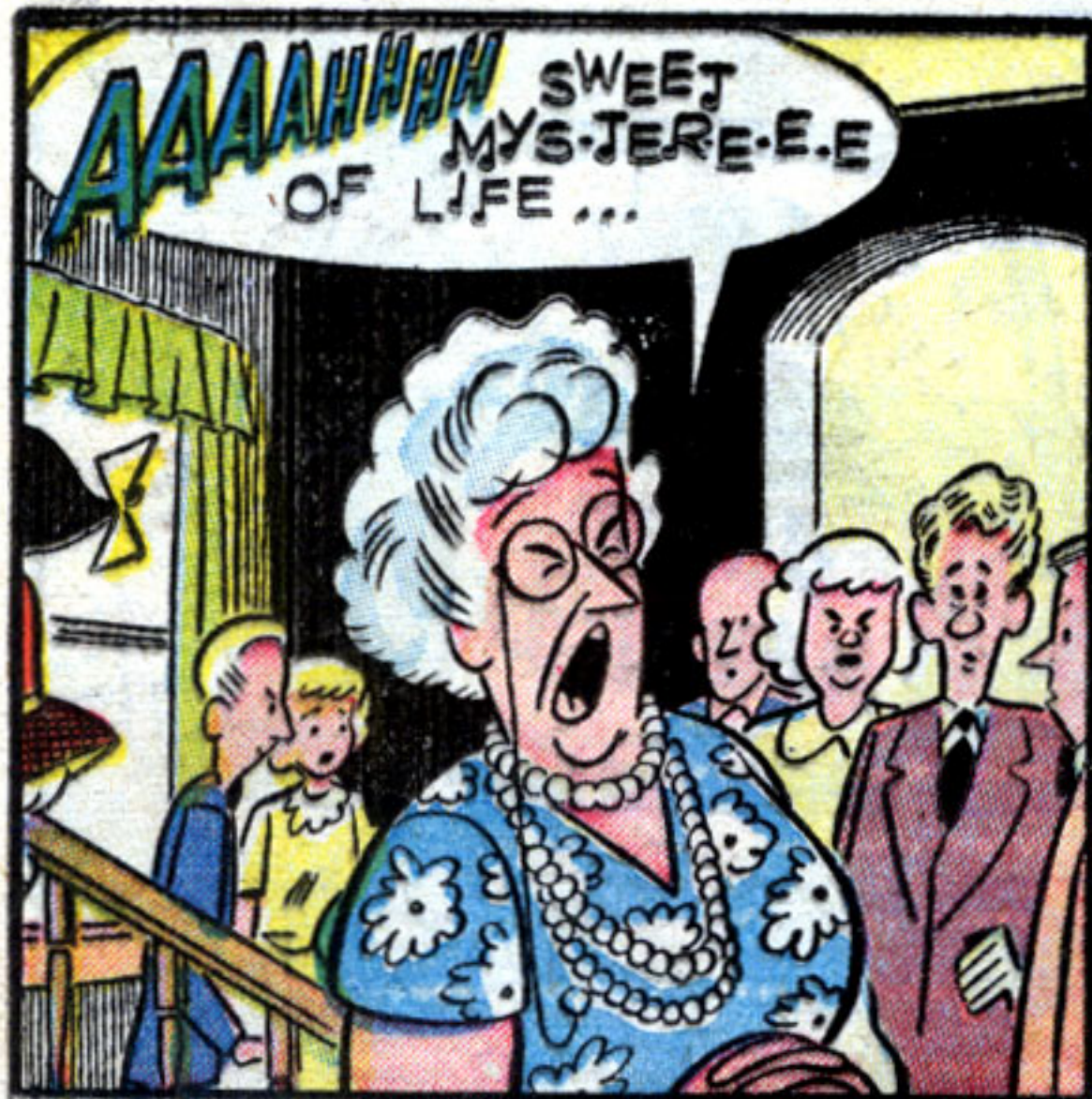
BZZZZZ

GRUMPLE
IDENT



The End







GET DOWN FROM THERE! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN YOU'D BE UP TO SOMETHING!



CAN I HAVE THIS LI'L' CAKE ON TOP WITH THE DOLLIES?

NO!

THEY'RE GOING TO CUT THE CAKE NOW!



CAN I HELP, TOO?

YES, YOU CAN HELP!

GET OFF MY FOOT!

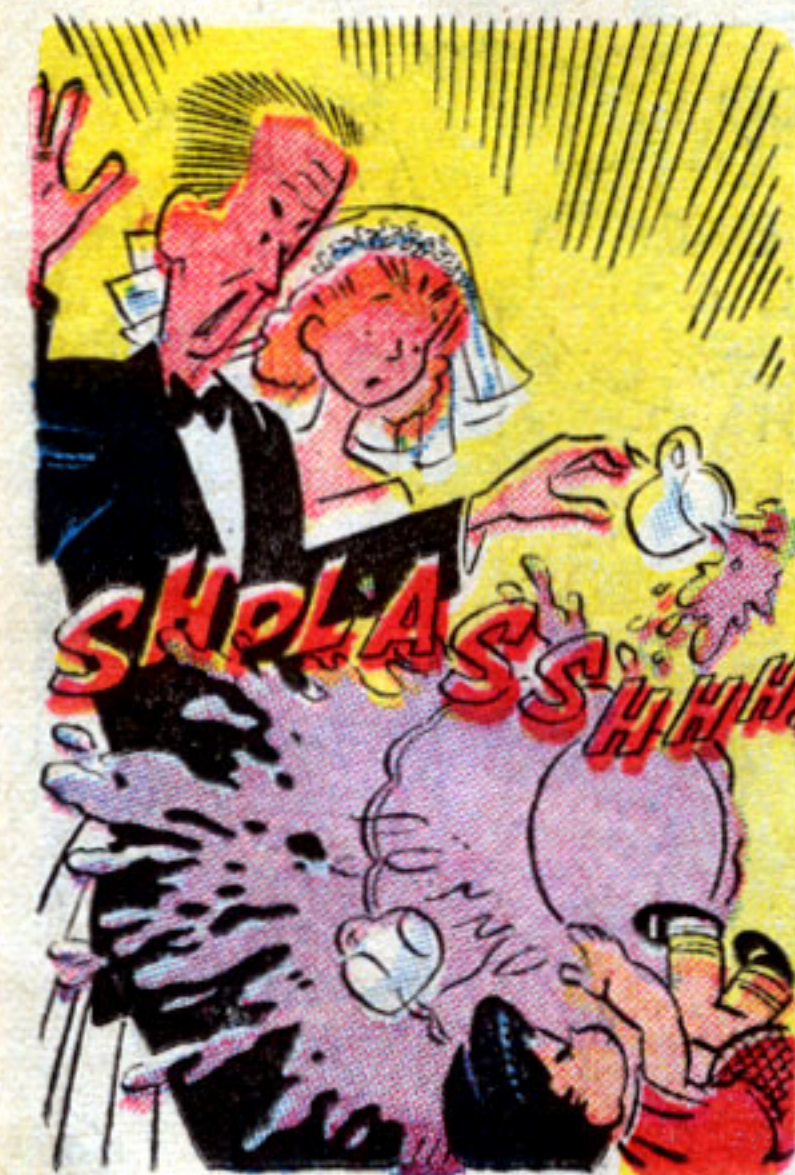


COME HERE, CUTIE PIE... I'LL GIVE YOU A LITTLE PUNCH!

DON'T YOU HIT ME ... I'LL CALL MY MOMMY!



MMMMMM THAT WAS GOOD!



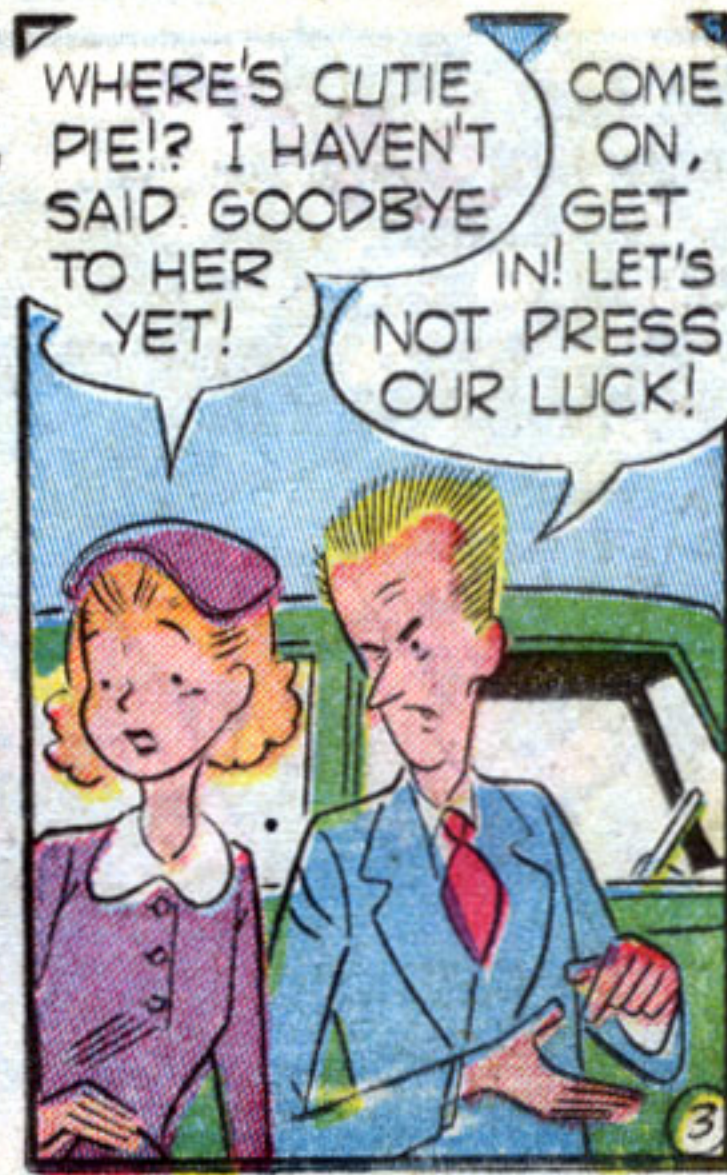
SHPLASH!



CUTIE PIE! LOOK WHAT YOU'VE DONE!

ER...ER... T-THAT'S ALL RIGHT! I HAVE TO CHANGE ANYWAY!

SOMEWHAT LATER...

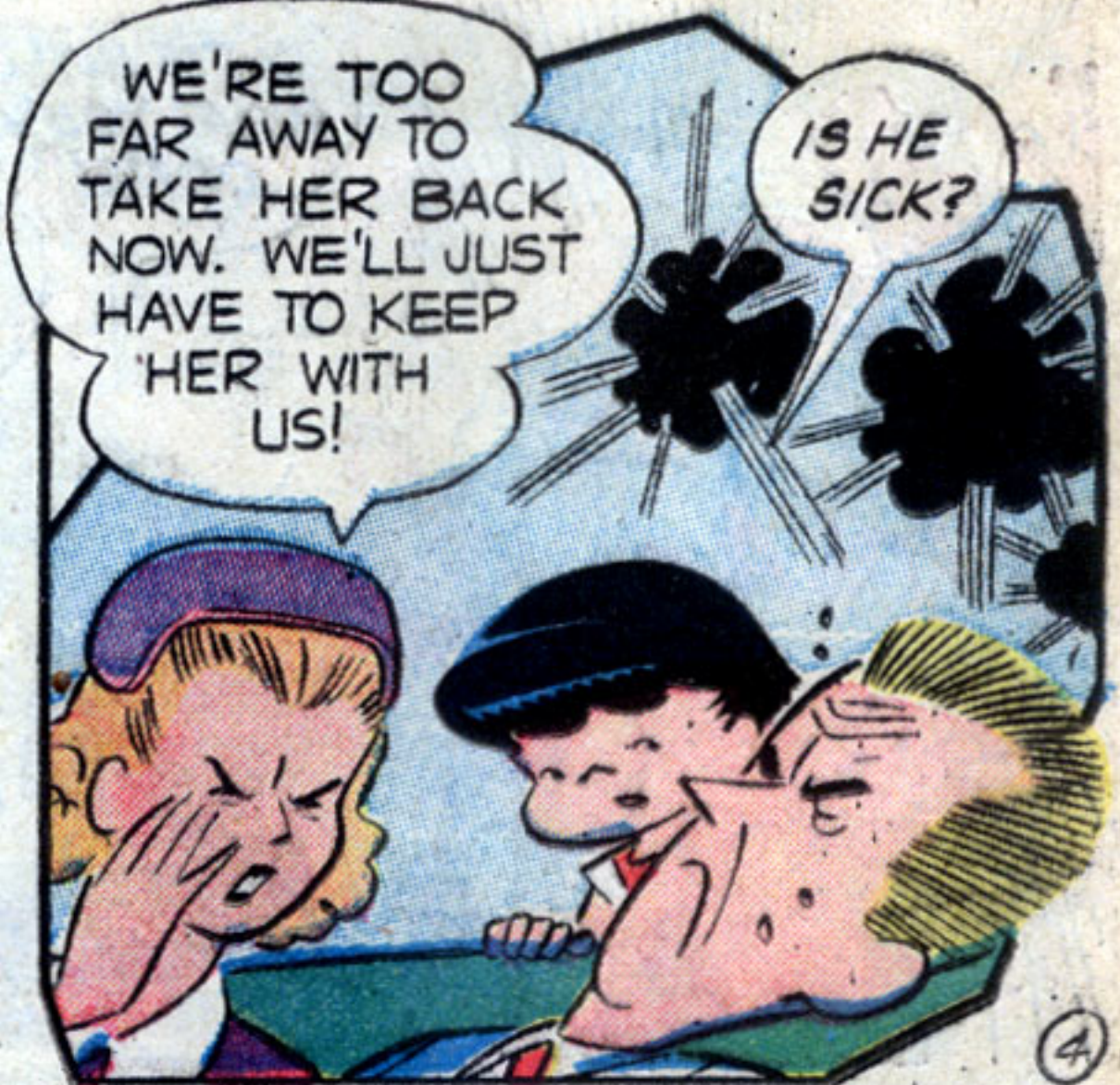
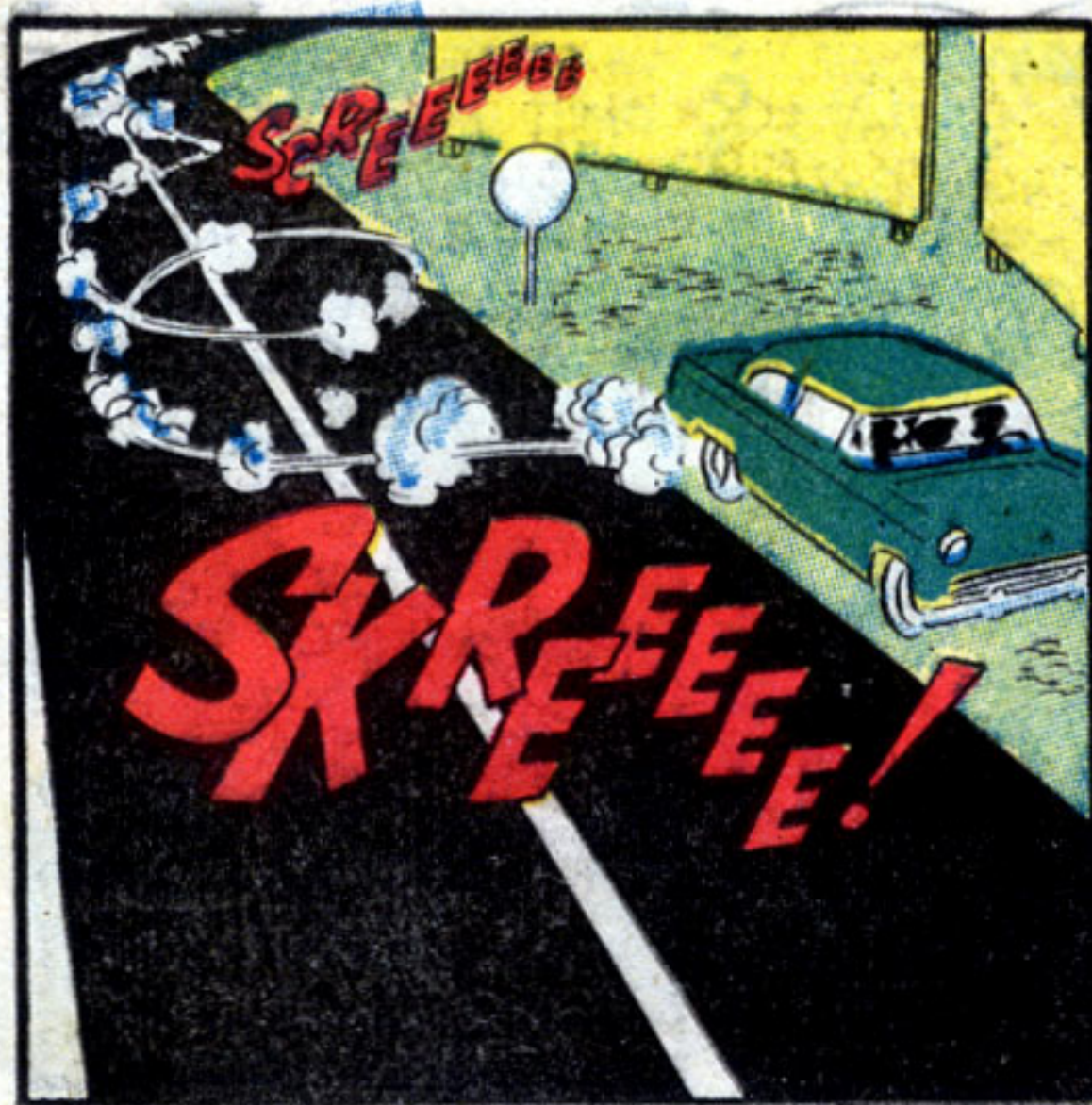
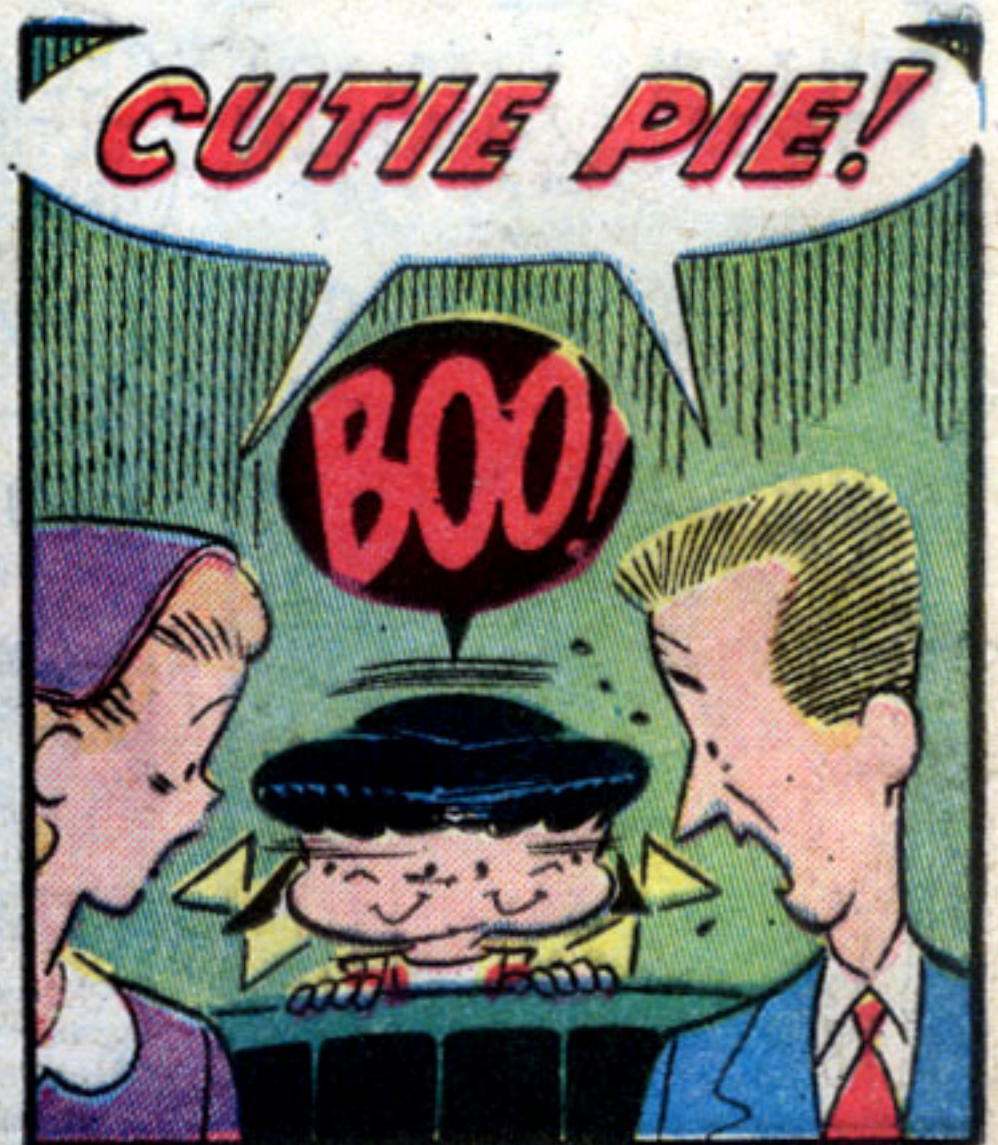
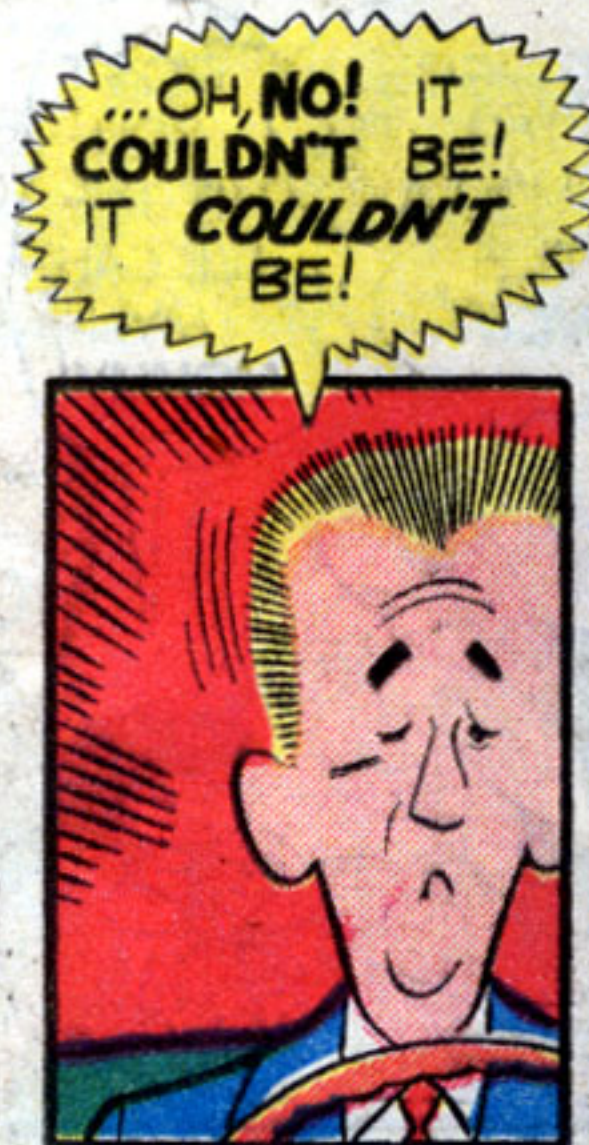
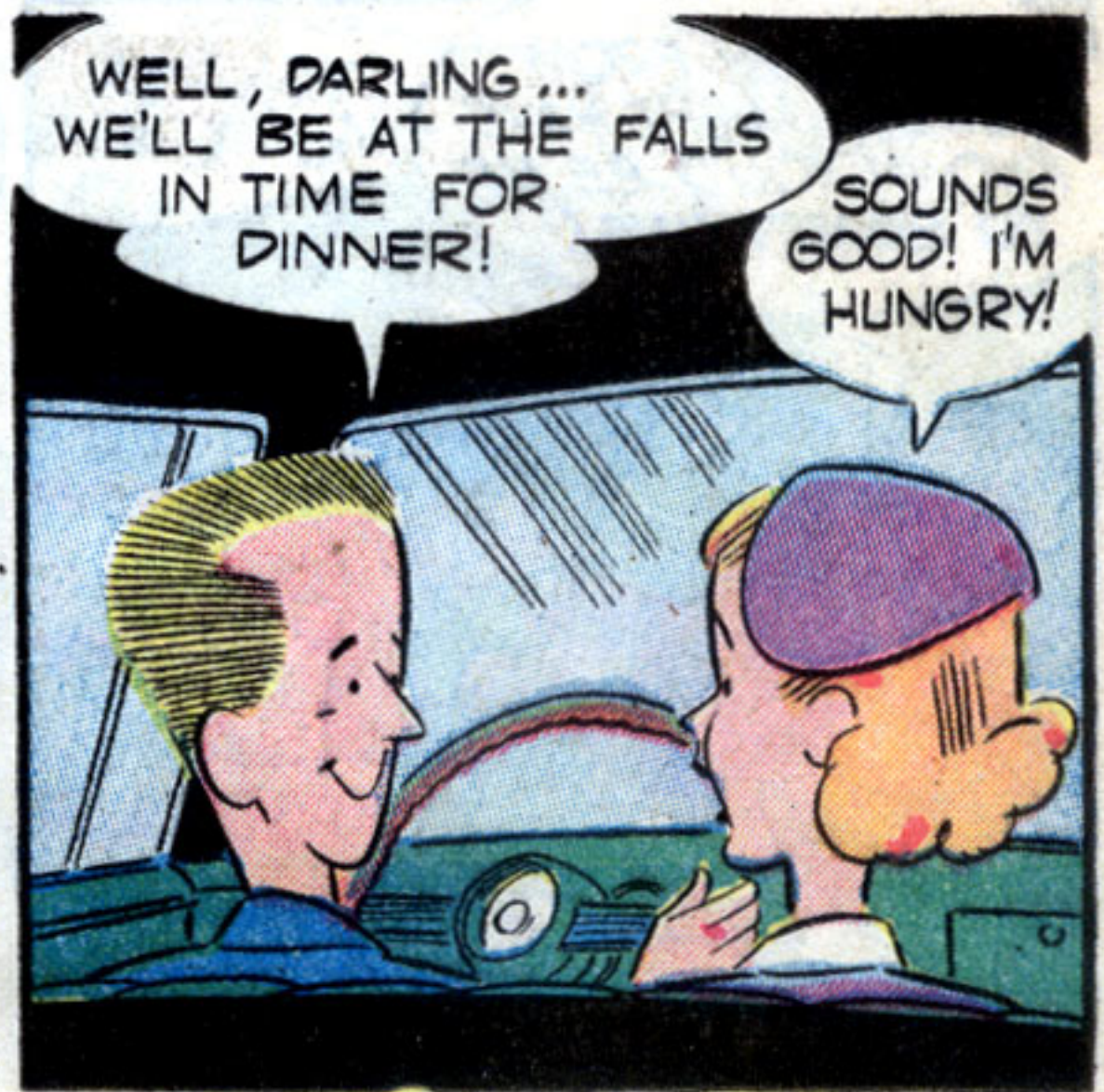


WHERE'S CUTIE PIE!? I HAVEN'T SAID GOODBYE TO HER YET!

COME ON, GET IN! LET'S NOT PRESS OUR LUCK!



MUCH TIME AND MANY MILES LATER!



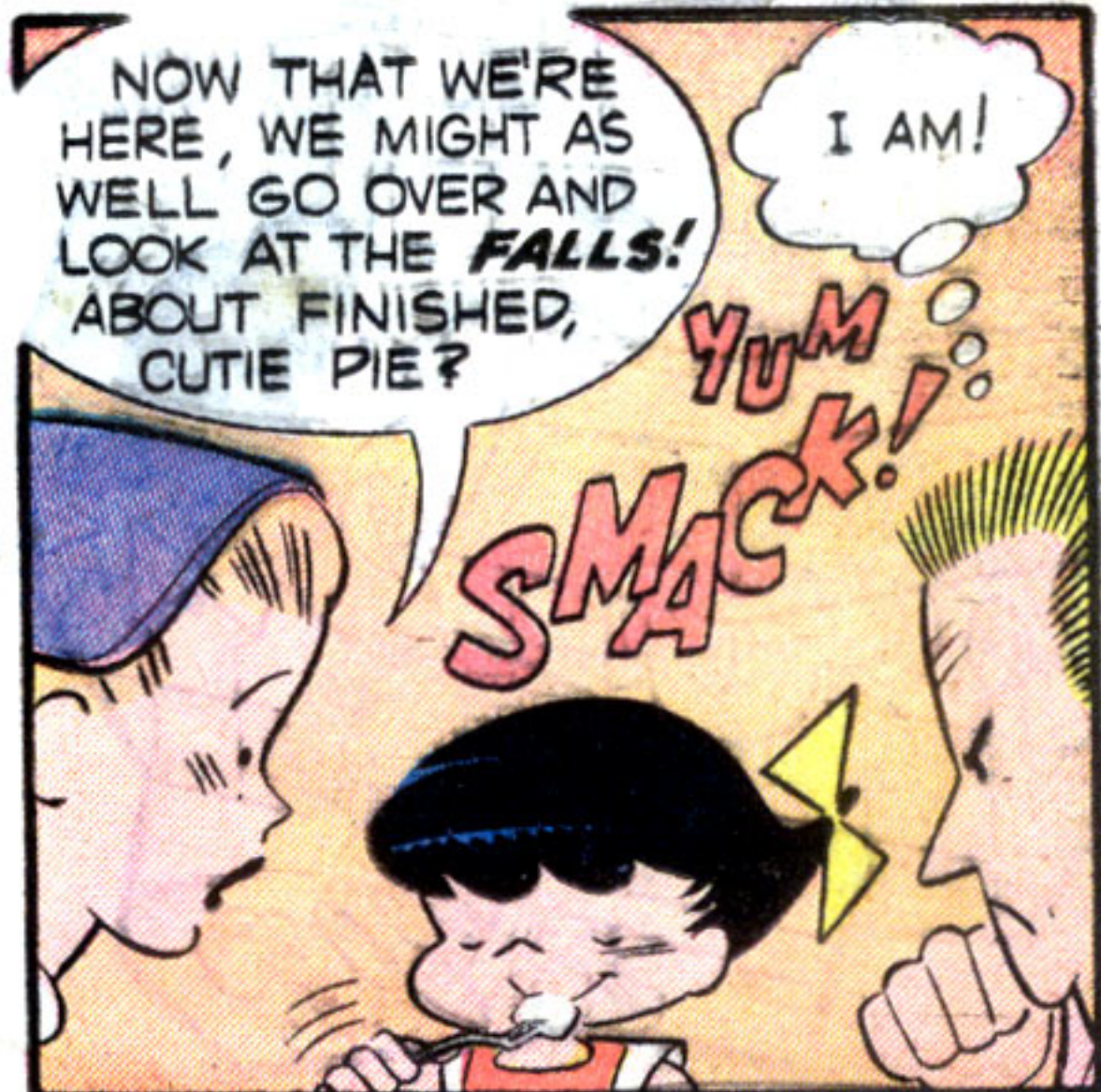


NOTHING FOR ME, THANKS!

EV'R'THIN' FOR ME! I WANNA A **STEAK**, AN' **ICE CREAM**, AN' **CANDY**, AN'...

JUST A GLASS OF ASPIRIN AND A HANDFUL OF WATER FOR ME!

CAFE



NOW THAT WE'RE HERE, WE MIGHT AS WELL GO OVER AND LOOK AT THE **FALLS!** ABOUT FINISHED, CUTIE PIE?

I AM!

YUM!

SMACK!



AW! THAT'S JUST A LOTTA **WATER!** I THOUGHT SOMEBODY WAS **FALLIN'!**

SOMETIMES MEN GO OVER IN BARRELS!

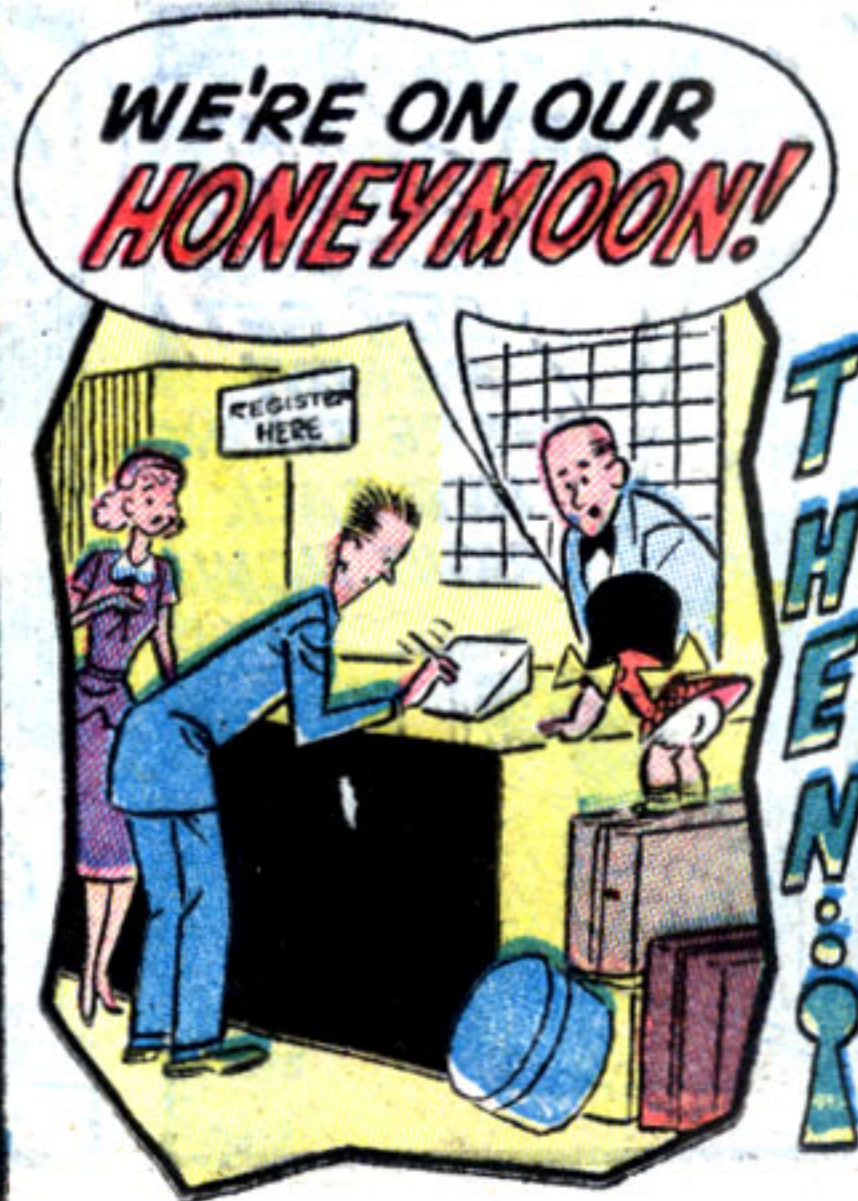


CAN I GO OVER INNA **BARREL**, HUH, CAN I...?

AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, YOU CAN GO OVER **WITHOUT** ONE!

WHERE'RE WE GOIN' NOW?

HOTEL! ..AND I WANT YOU TO **BEHAVE!**



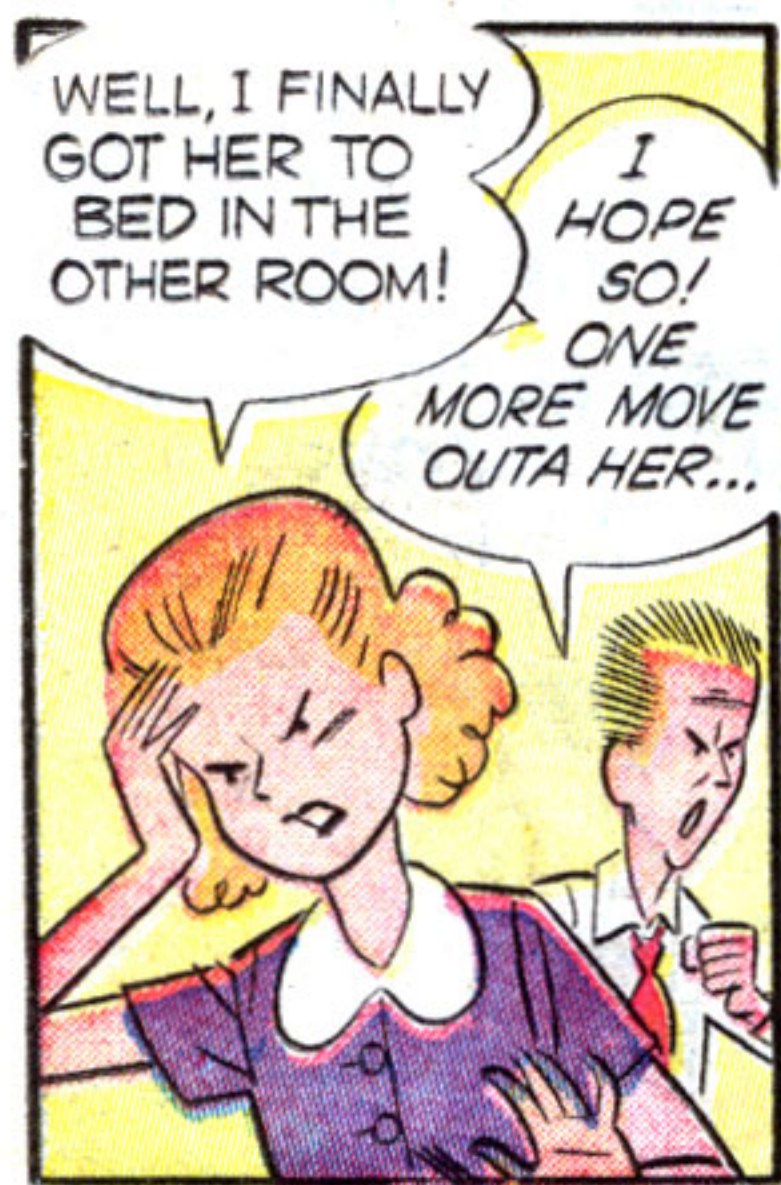
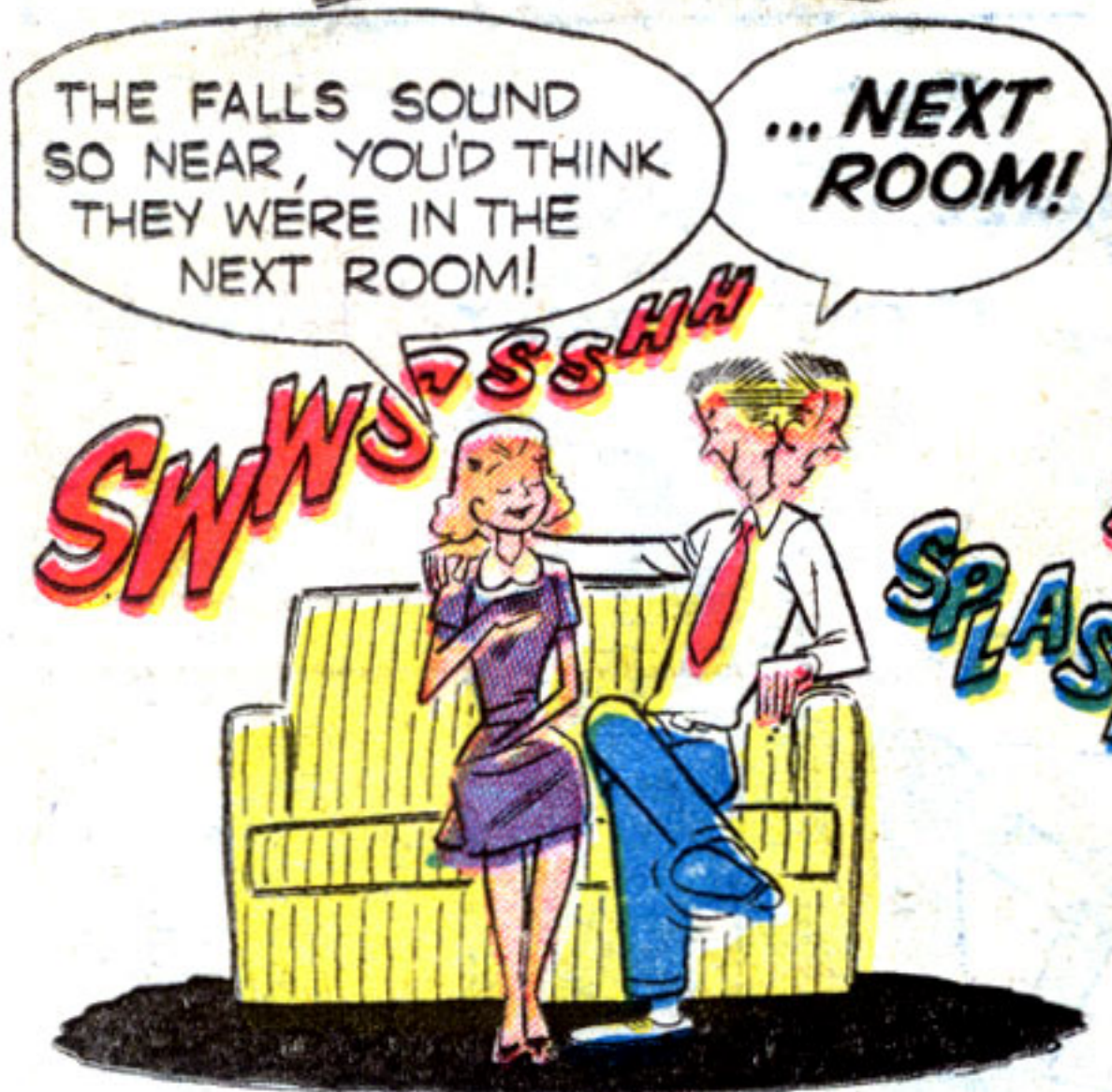
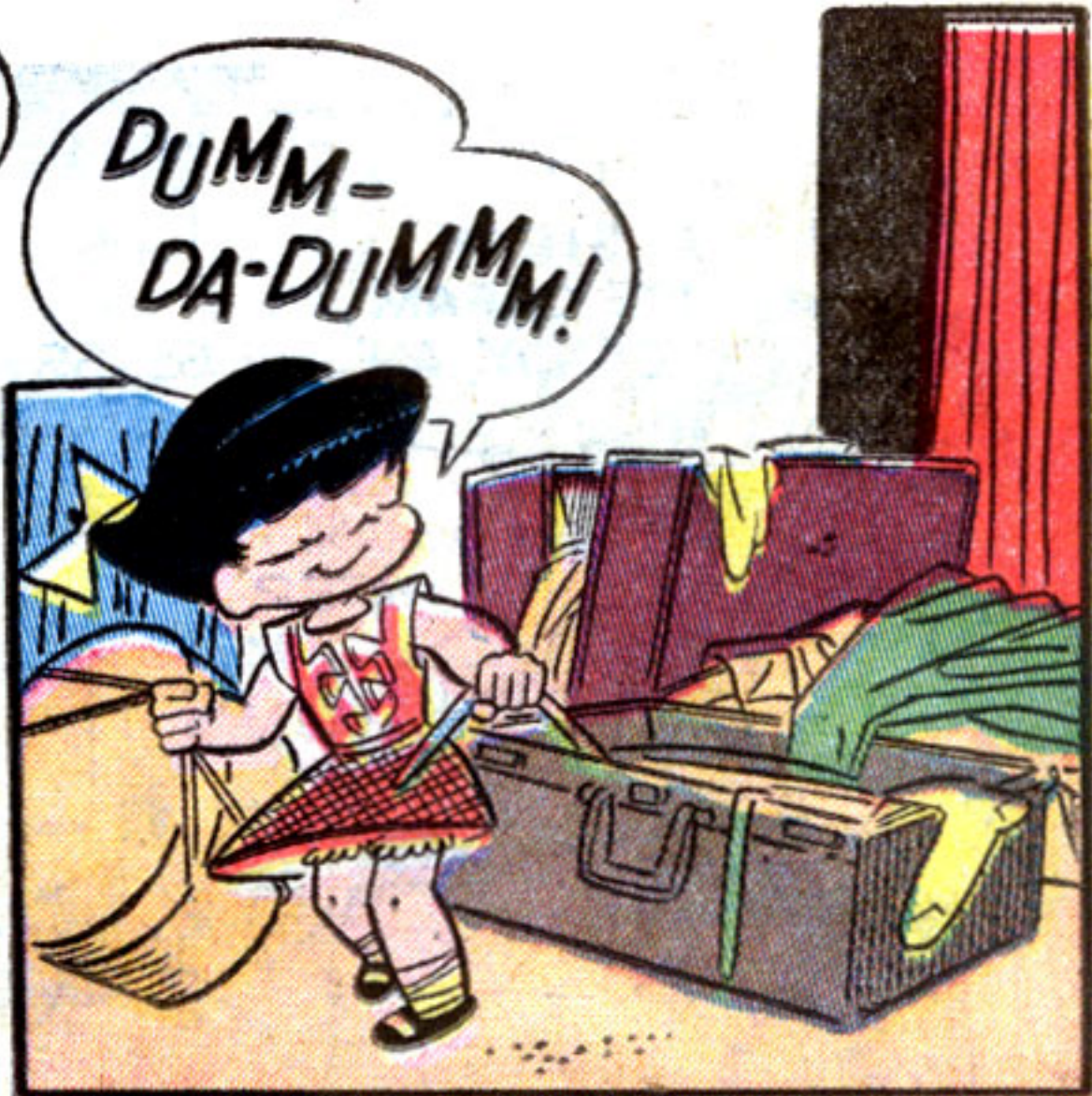
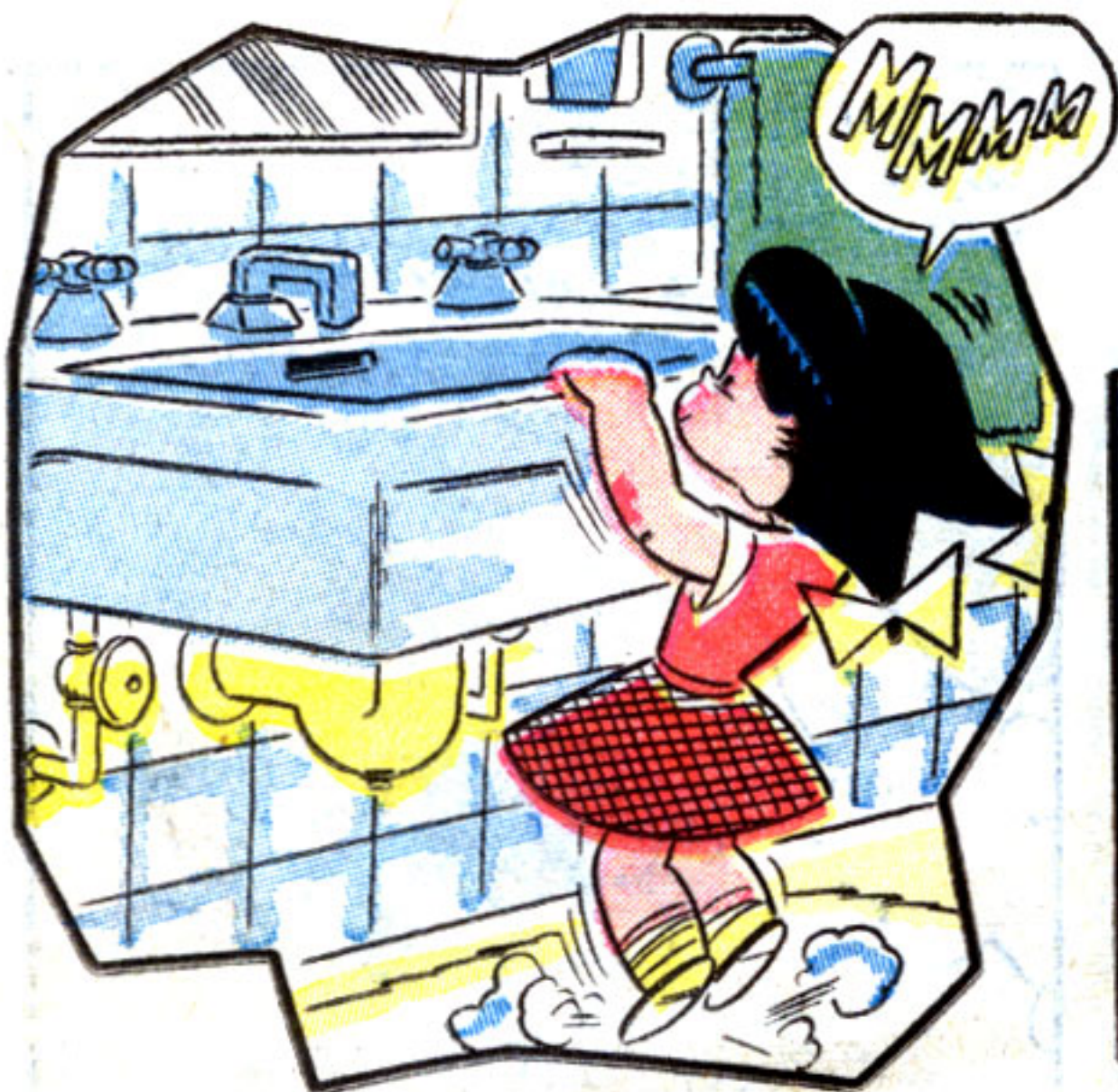
WE'RE ON OUR **HONEYMOON!**

LOOKITME! I'M A BIRD... I'M GOIN' TO FLY **AWAY!**

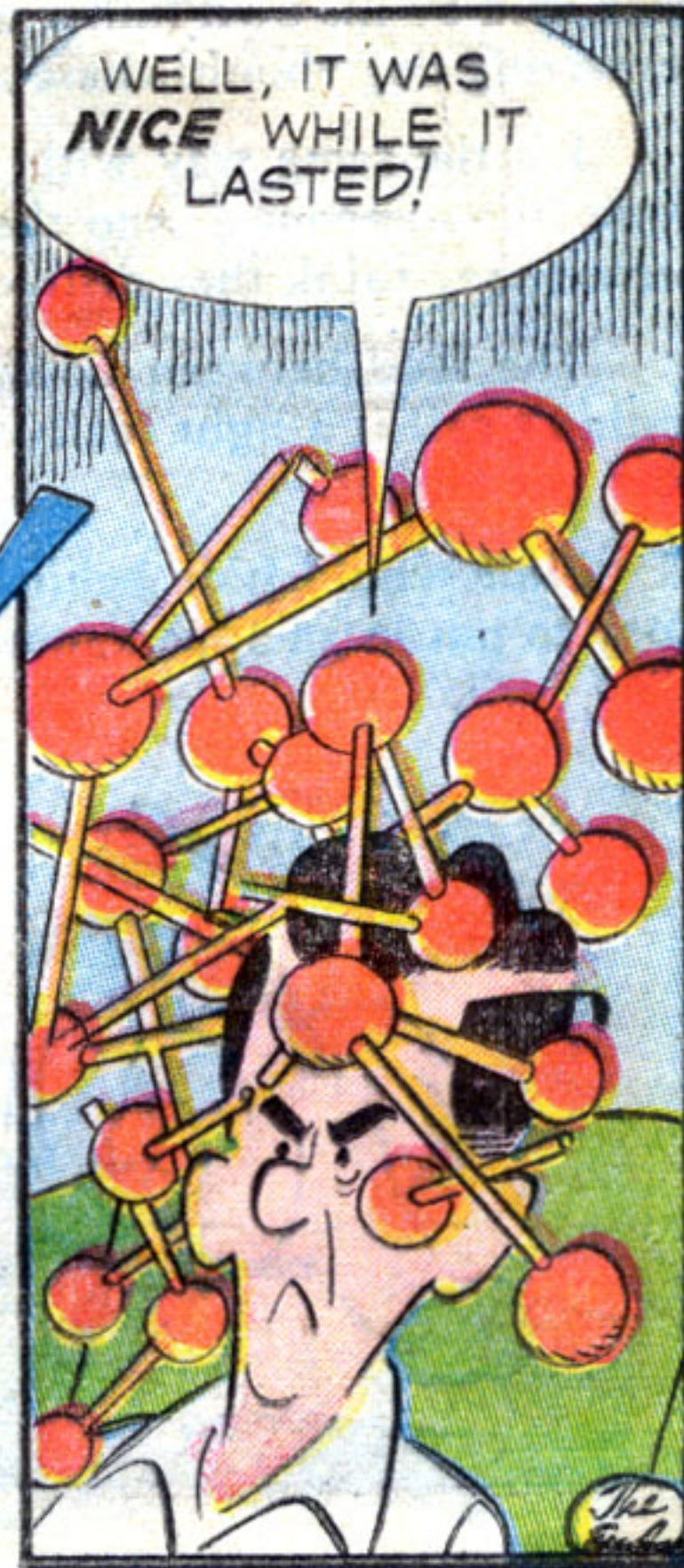
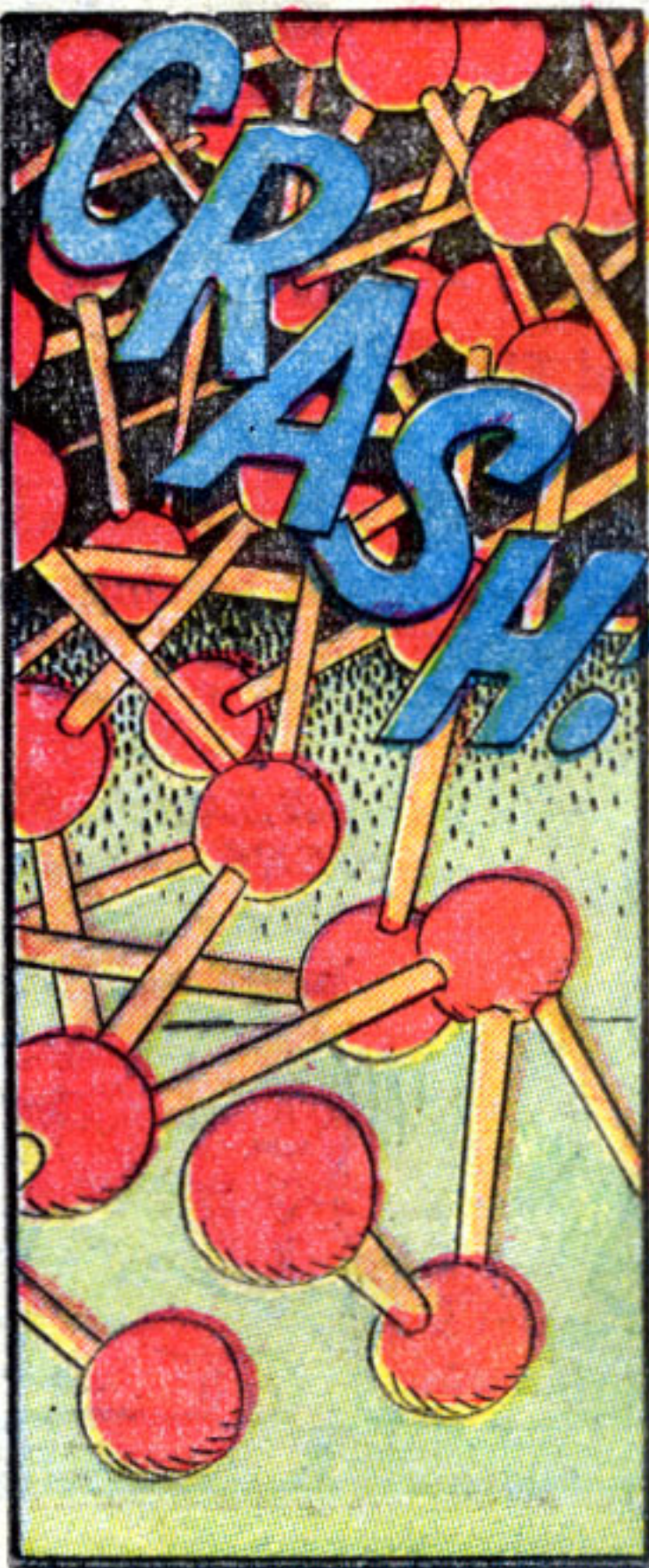
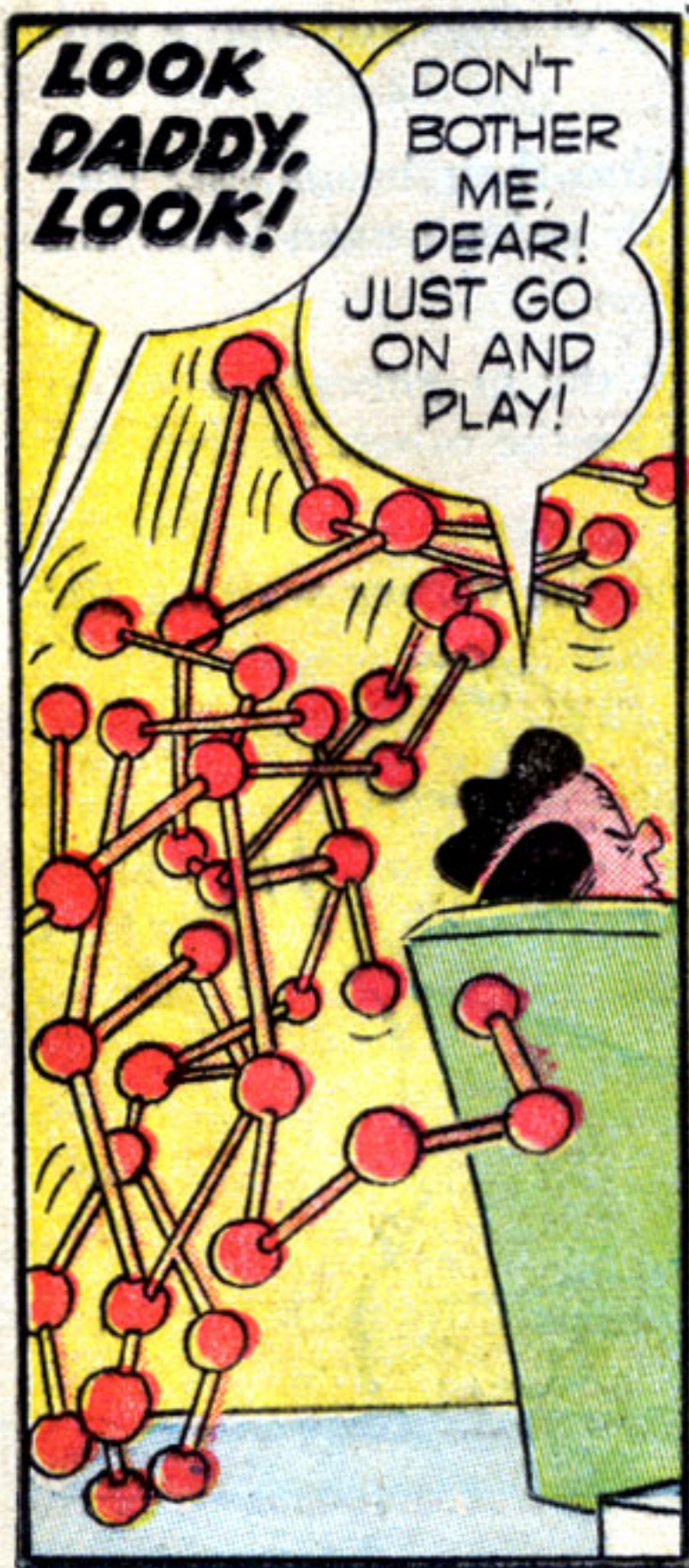
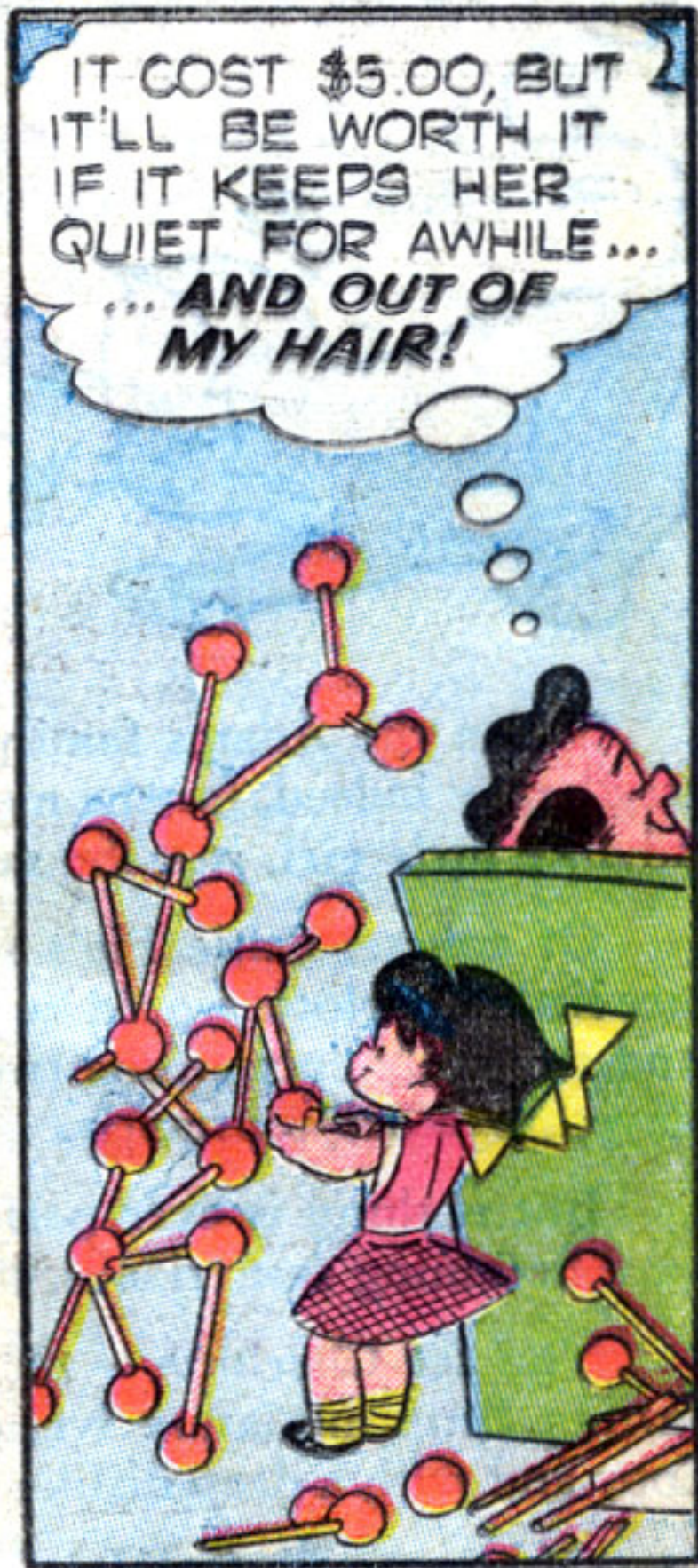
CAN WE COUNT ON THAT?



GET THAT **OFF!** I WANT YOU TO GO WASH AN' GET READY FOR **BED!**



Cutie Pie





THE CASE OF THE DOG NEXT DOOR

by

Gerry O'Brien



When the Adams family moved into the house next door to Cutie Pie, she was very happy indeed, for the most important member of the new family was a pretty and ladylike little girl, just the same age as she.

Of course, Cutie Pie's father and mother were happier still, because they felt sure little Charlotte would be a good influence for their lovable, but troublesome cut-up. And strangely enough the two girls, although oh, so different, got to be real pals and played together constantly.

But nothing is ever perfect in this world, and while the girls and their families were becoming fast friends, things were less peaceful in the animal world.

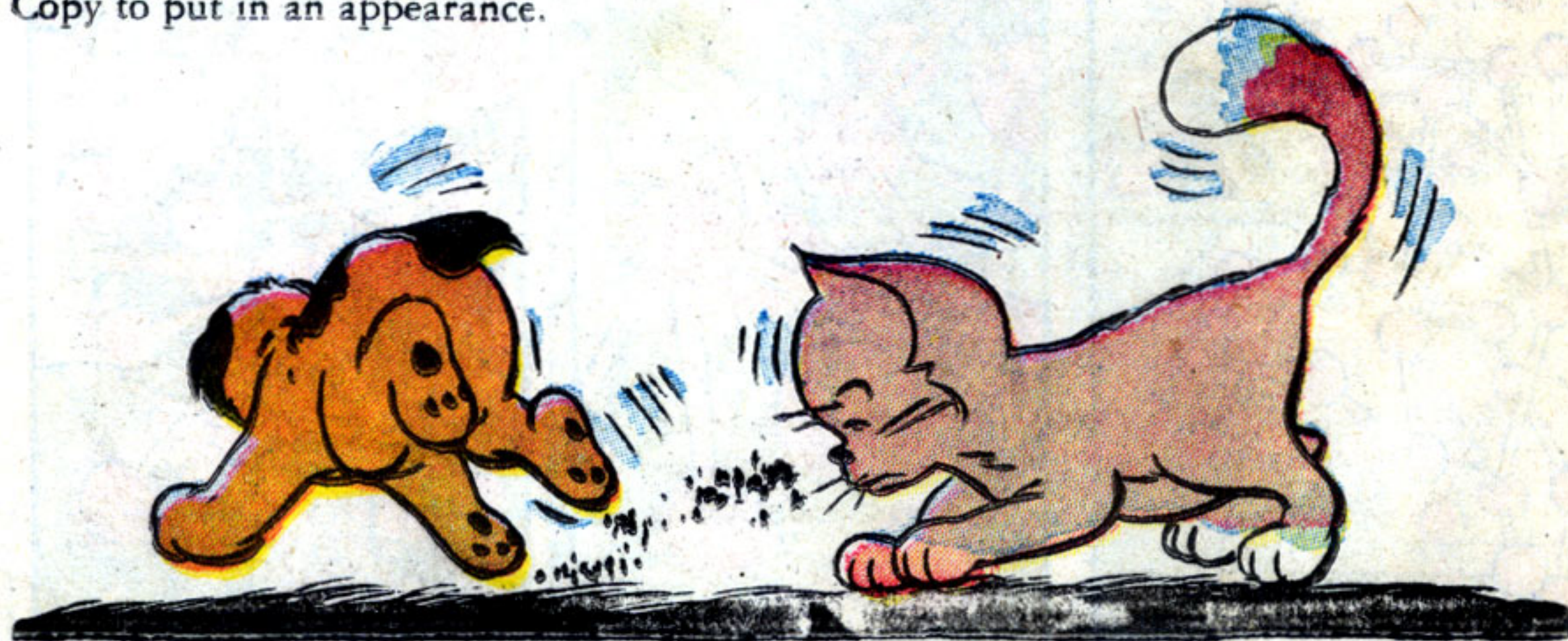
You see Charlotte — or "Sharly" as her parents and friends called her — had a darling little miniature white poodle, who was smart as a whip, just as playful as Copy and with a deep dislike of cats — all cats including Copy.

Of course, Fluff didn't know Copy really — but Copy was a cat, and Fluff had been told by his own father that cats were just natural enemies of dogs and that a self-respecting dog should chase after any cat in sight.

It's the same way with people sometimes. They get it into their heads that they don't like someone — and they couldn't tell you why. Often they don't even know the person they think they dislike. That's prejudice for you.

The feud between Copy and Fluff got to be the talk of the neighborhood. You couldn't call it a fight really — because one was always chasing the other, but neither ever got caught.

Fluff would hide behind her house, just peering around the corner waiting for Copy to put in an appearance.



Then he'd spring — Copy would turn and run like blazes — whisk, right up a tree or up the lattice work on her porch.

Another time Copy would see Fluff asleep on the lawn and would stealthily sneak up to him. Fluff would awaken just in time and run as fast as he could with Copy in hot pursuit.

But Fluff had a real smart trick, he'd resort to. Suddenly, he'd stop short, right in his tracks and start kicking up dirt right in the face of Copy, who retreated as fast as possible, with a very dirty face and mighty sore eyes.

Finally, they both would get tired out and just sit, one on one porch, the other on the other porch, and just stare at each other for hours at a time.

Now on the next block, there was another dog — quite a big fellow, all shaggy and very awkward. Because he was so big, he acted a good deal like a bully. Perhaps, he'd been fussed over too much at home, because in his family no one ever reprimanded him.

At any rate he acted very badly with other animals in the neighborhood and seemed to enjoy seeing them all run away from him in fear. You'd think he would rather make friends. Not he. That's why they called him Hoodlum, I guess. Or maybe, because he was always in trouble, tipping over garbage pails, stealing milk bottles from neighbors' porches in early morning and tearing clothes off the line when hung up to dry. Hoodlum, all right!

Hoodlum came down the street one day, swaggering along, full of fight and looking for trouble. Suddenly he spotted Copy and went after the poor cat like a streak of lightning. He caught Copy by the back of the neck and started shaking so hard, that it's a wonder Copy's teeth weren't jarred loose.

This, you'd never guess. Fluff noticed the commotion and came flying to the rescue. Imagine that — Fluff saving Copy's life! And he did too. He grabbed Hoodlum's left ear, sunk his teeth into it, and Hoodlum dropped Copy quick as a wink. Hoodlum put his tail between his legs and ran fast for home.

Naturally after that Fluff and Copy got to be fast friends indeed. They'd play together, and sometimes lie right down and sleep together. Sometimes, Fluff would spend the day at Copy's house and other days they'd spend together at Fluff's.

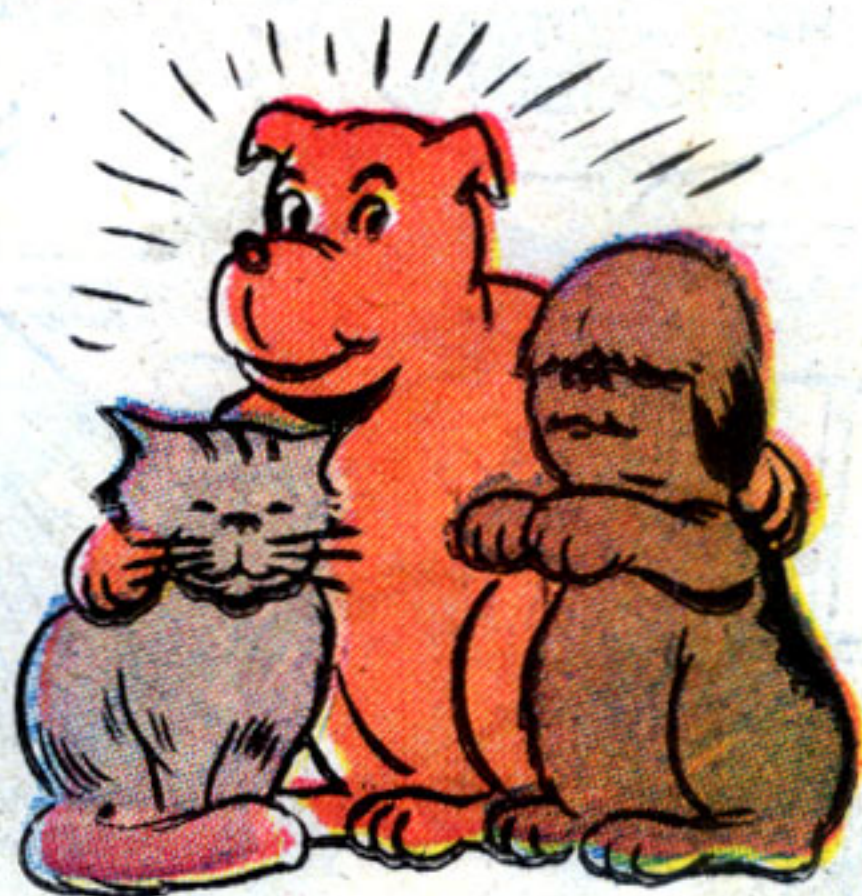
They had such good times together! Every few days, Hoodlum would come along and hide behind a bush and watch and watch.

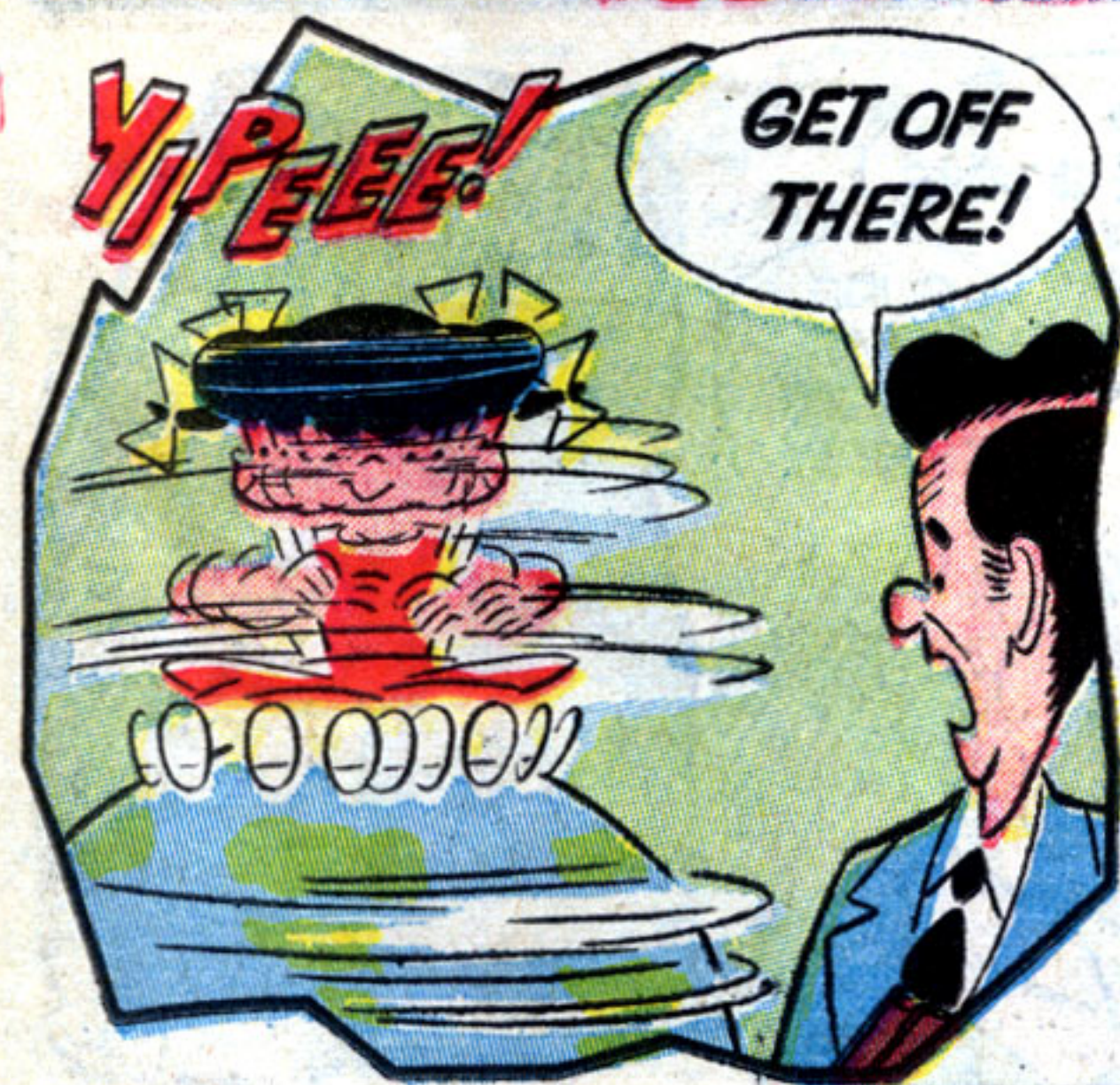
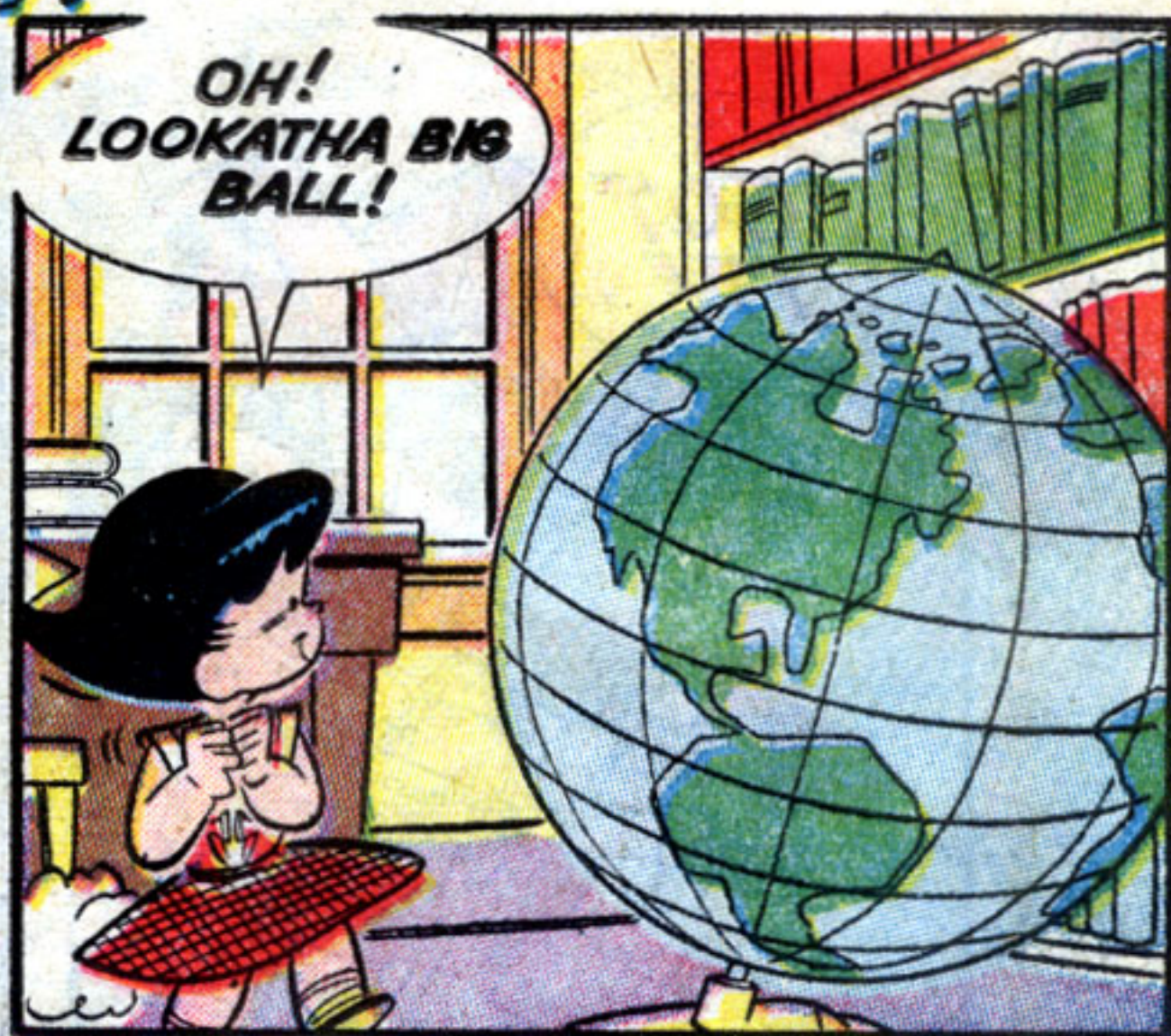
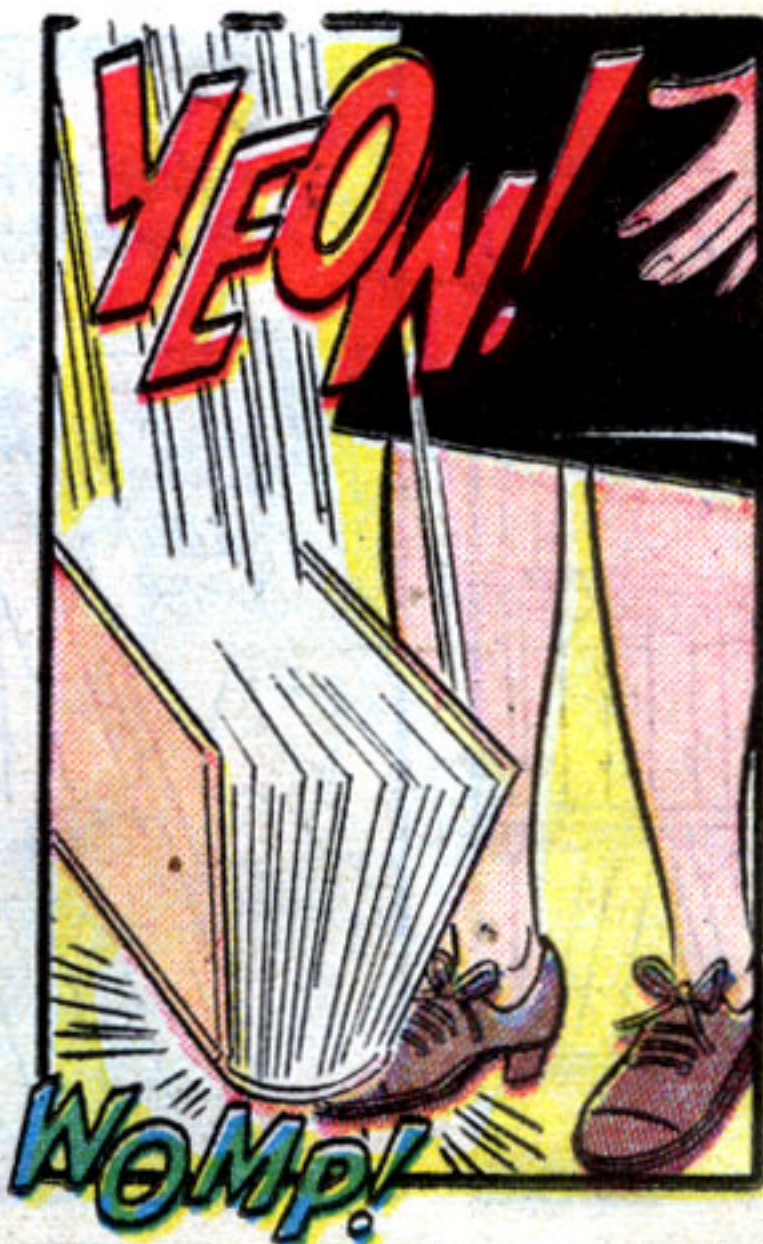
He wasn't a fighter any more — he was really just aching to be friends and play with Copy and Fluff.

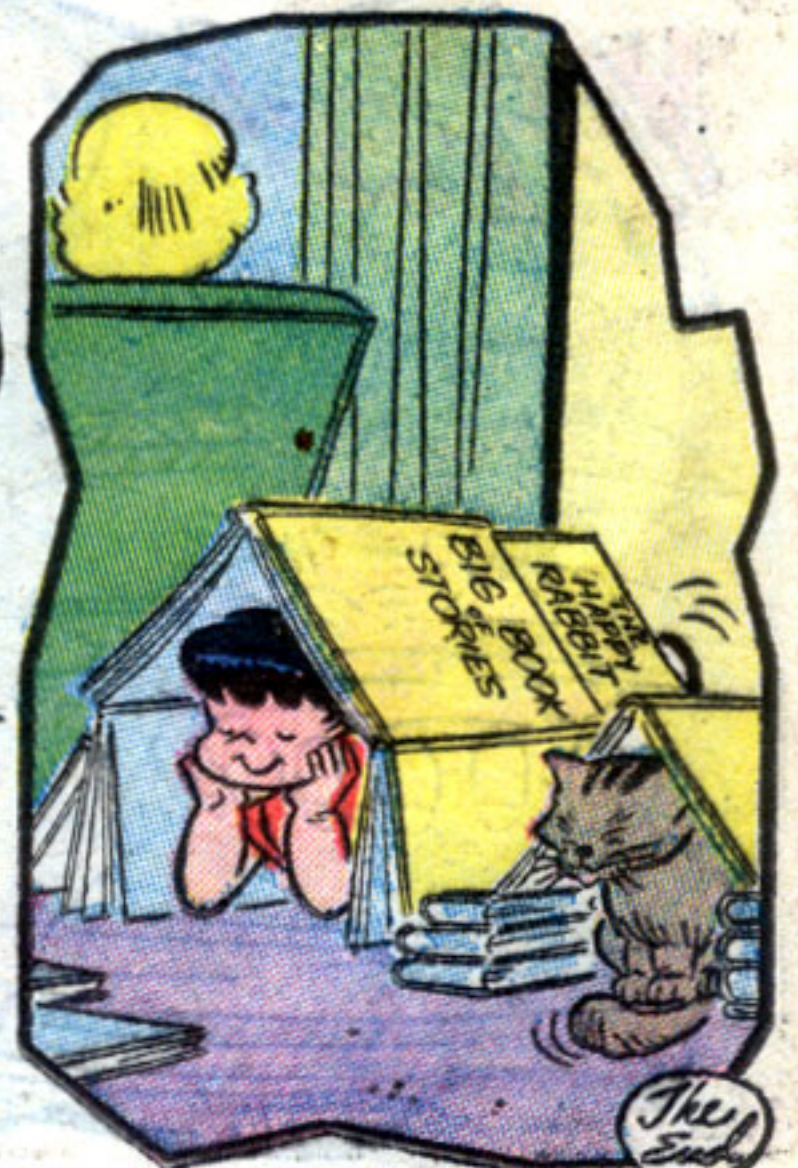
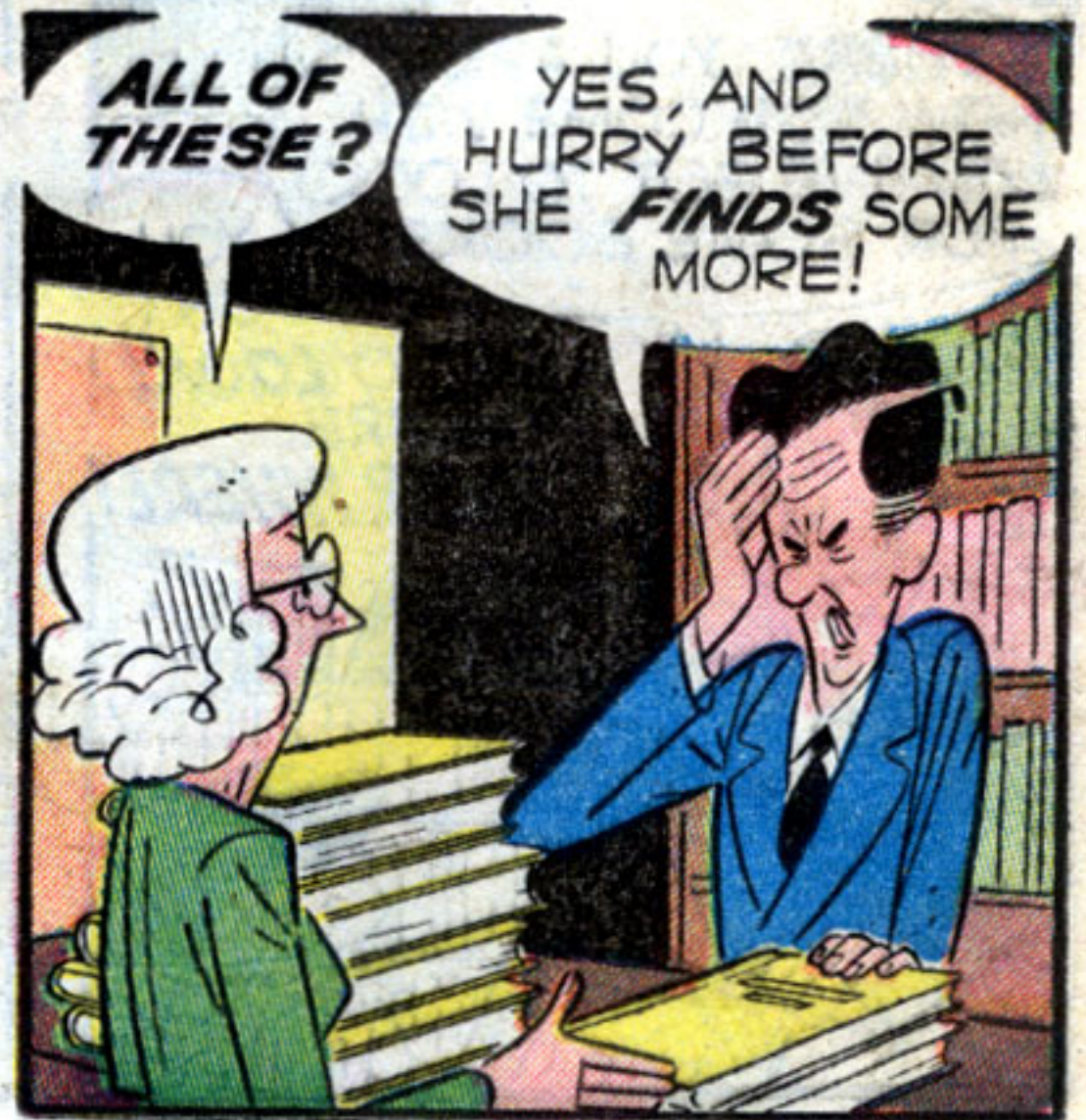
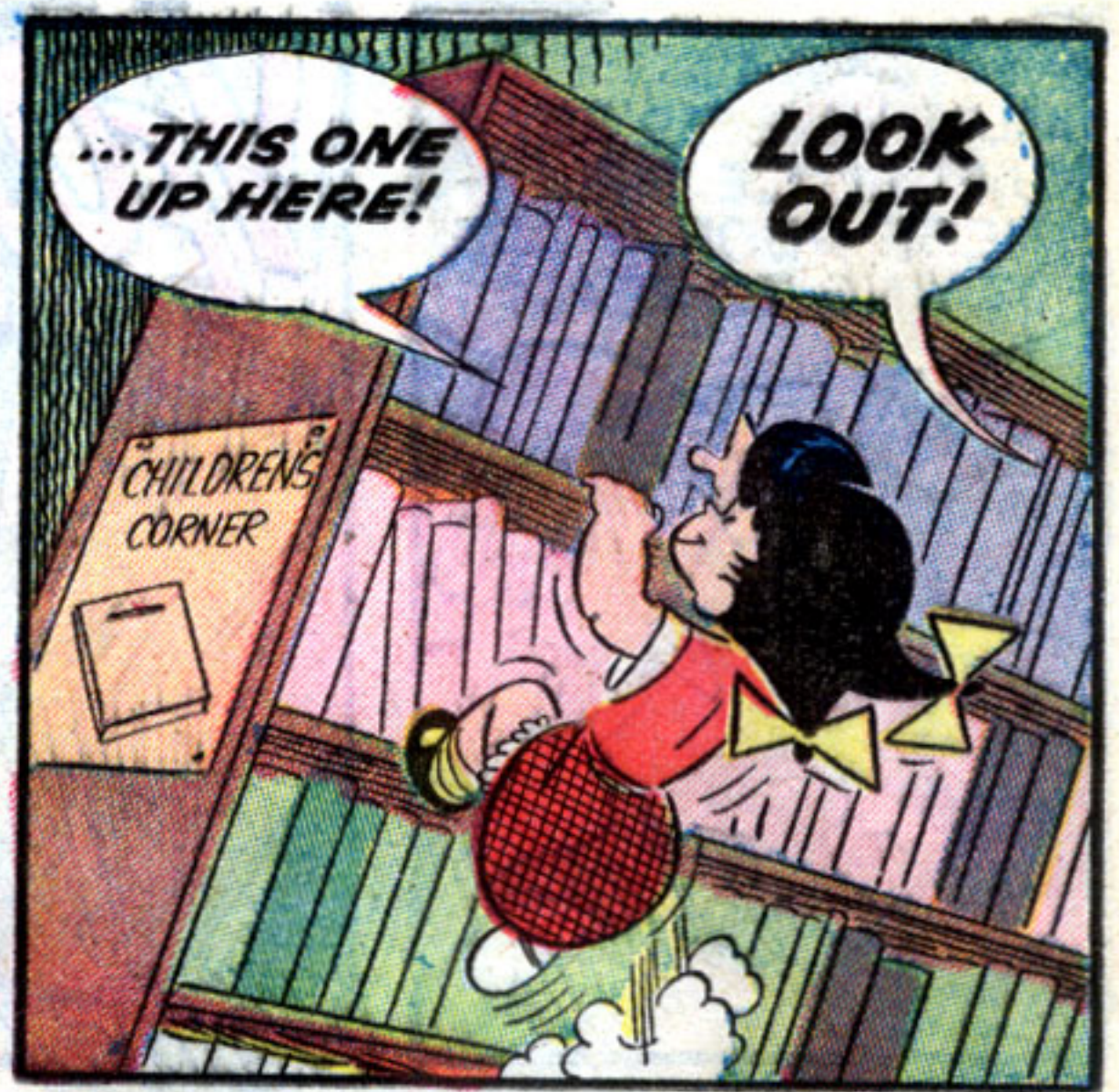
But those two had had enough of Hoodlum and weren't going to invite him, even though he was sorry and looked so sad.

Then one day, Hoodlum, who had a head on his shoulders, appeared right between the two houses, wagging his tail. With him were three darling puppies, only about a month old. Well, naturally, both Copy and Fluff wanted to make friends with the puppies, even though Hoodlum was their father.

Funny thing, Hoodlum turned out to be a pretty good fellow after all, and every day now you can see five dogs and a very smart cat, all romping and playing together, which just goes to show that one should never dislike anybody he doesn't know — not even a swaggering dog!

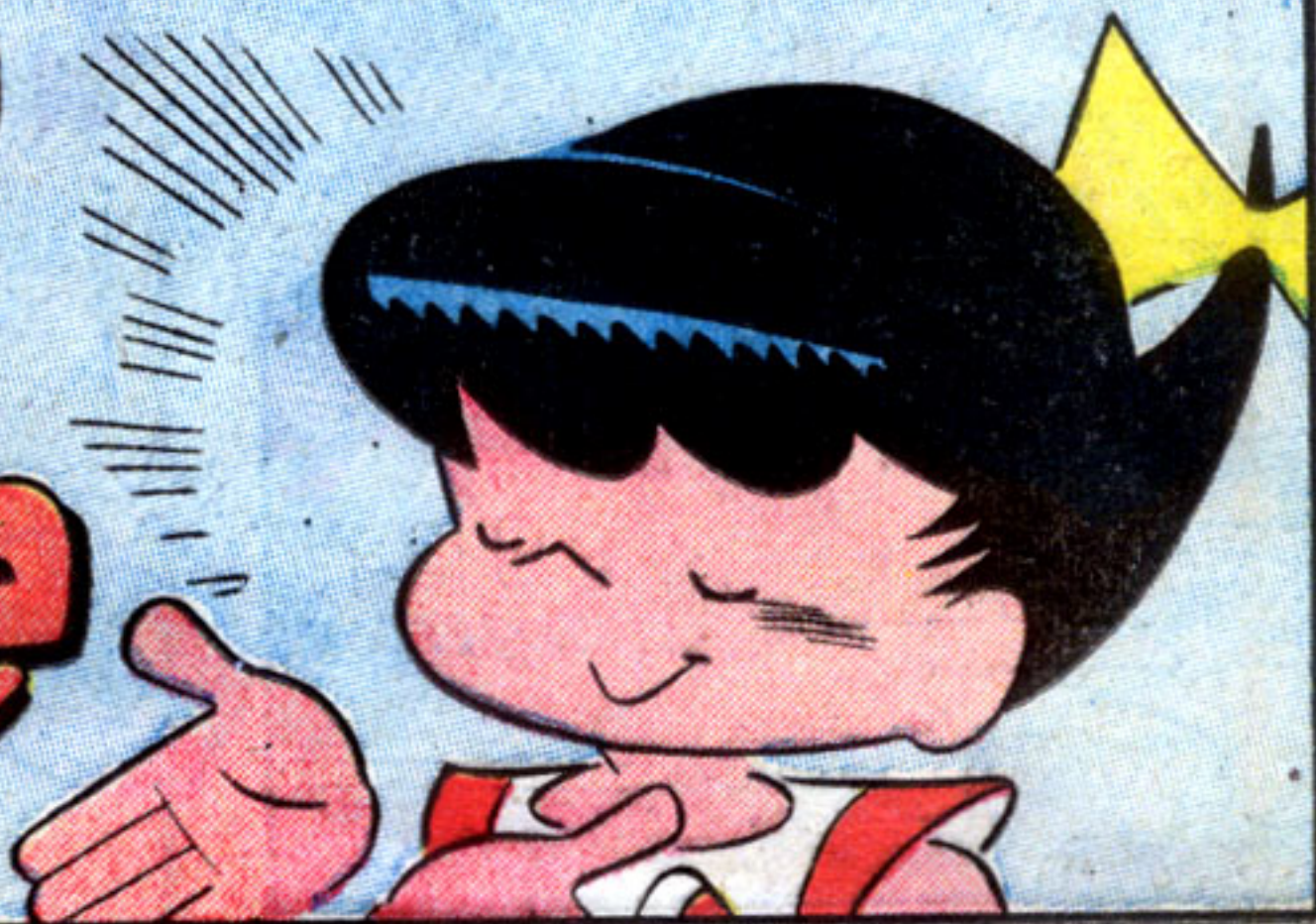






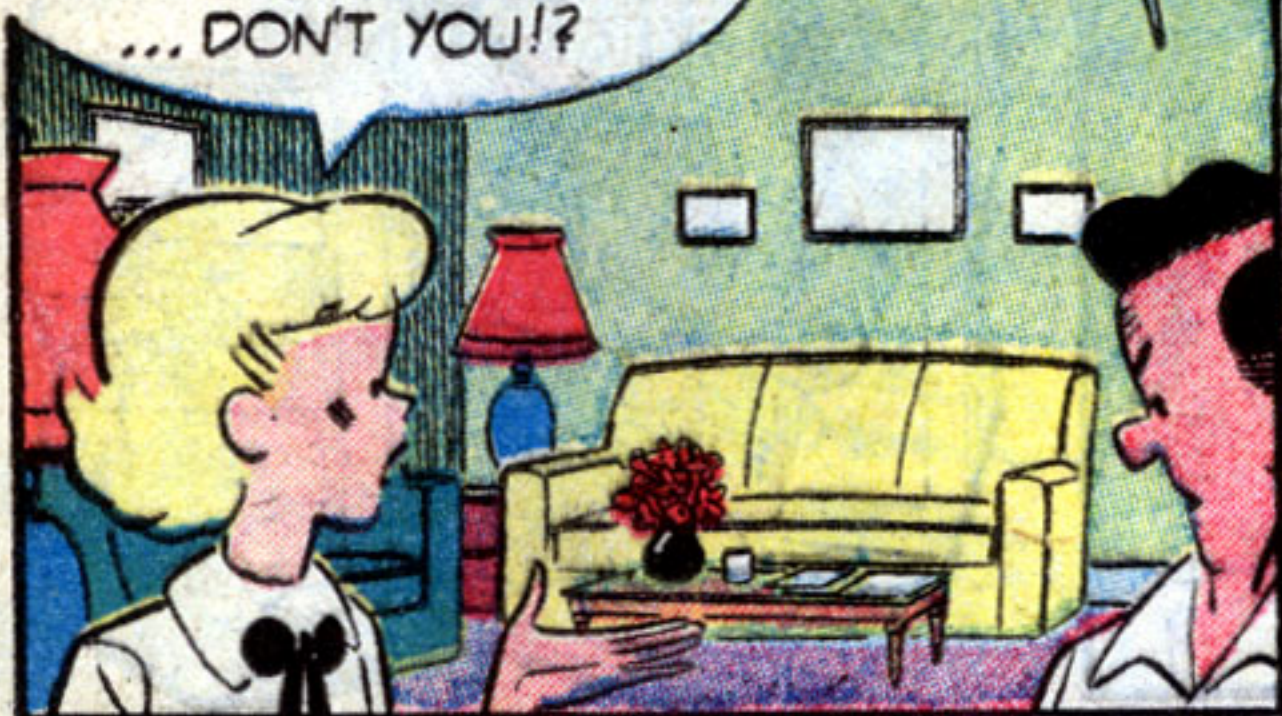
Cutie Pie

"OFF WITH THE OLD"



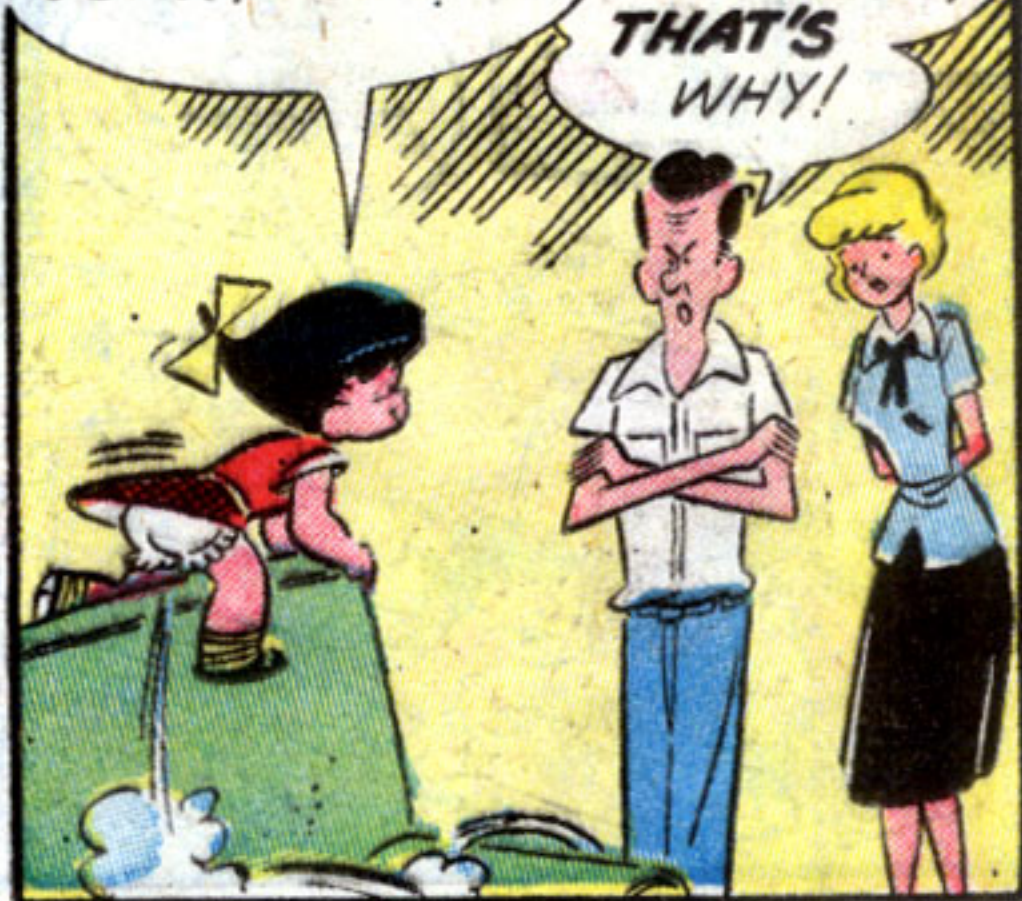
GEORGE, I'M SO ASHAMED OF OUR LIVING ROOM! JUST LOOK AT IT! I WISH WE COULD AFFORD TO GET RID OF THIS **JUNK** ... DON'T YOU!?

Uh Huh!



WHY CAN'TCHA GET RID OF THE **JUNK**, MOMMY!?

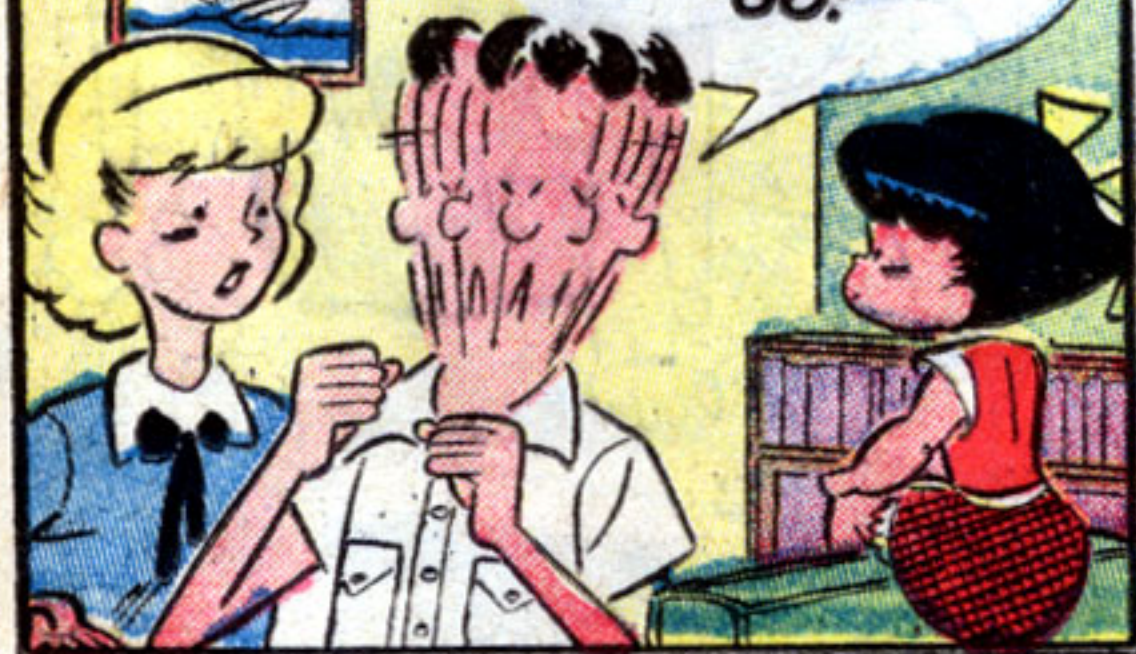
BECAUSE IT **COSTS** TOO MUCH, THAT'S WHY!



BUT GEORGE WE COULD...

NO!

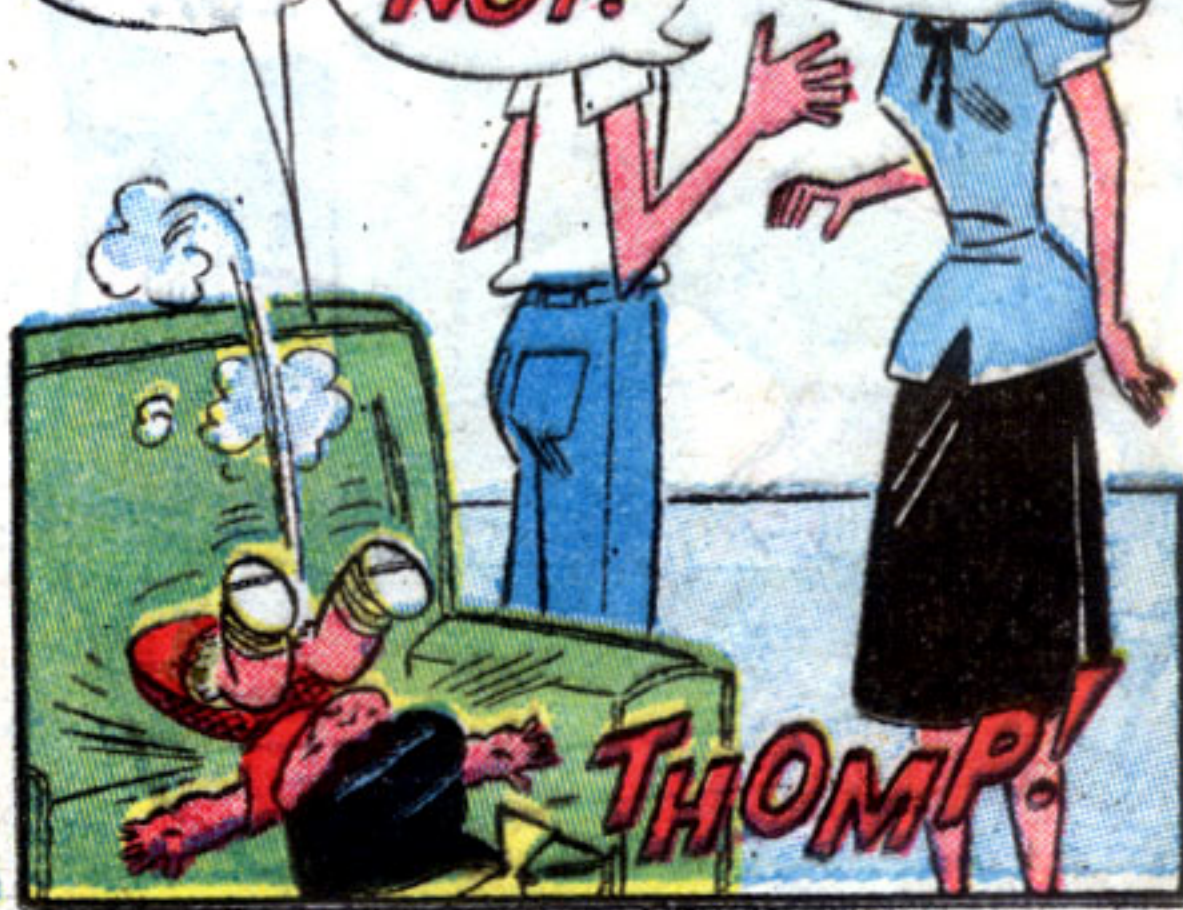
LET'S HEAR NO MORE ABOUT IT! AND IF WE'RE GOING TO THE STORE — LET'S GO!



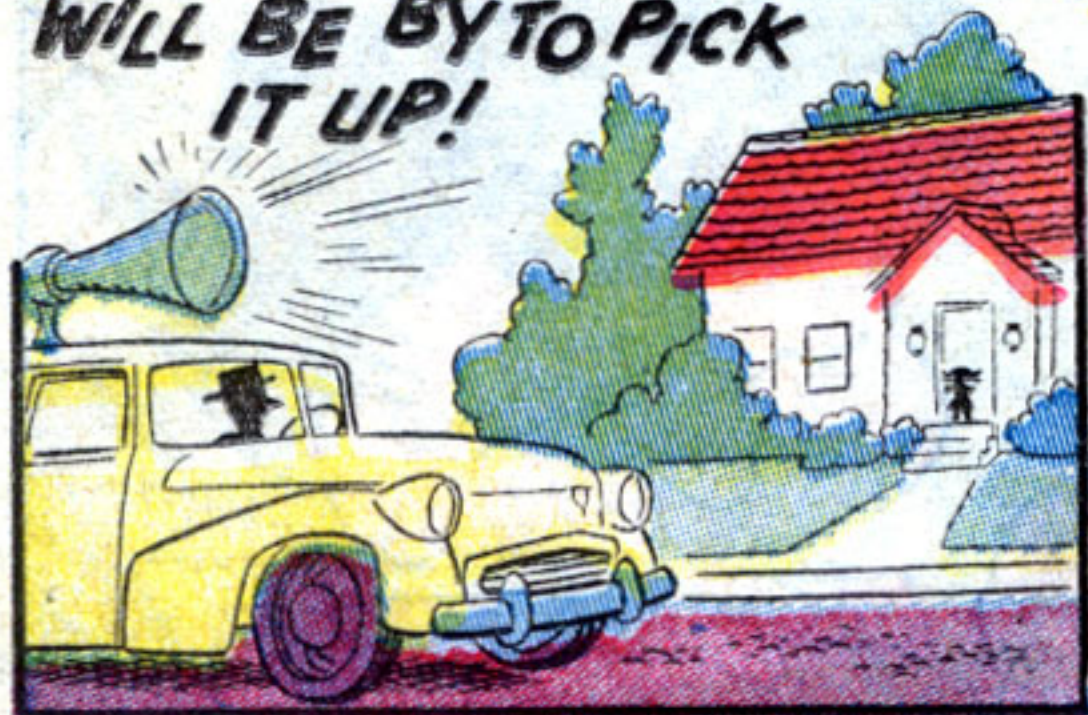
YIPEE! CAN I GO?

YOU — **CAN-NOT!**

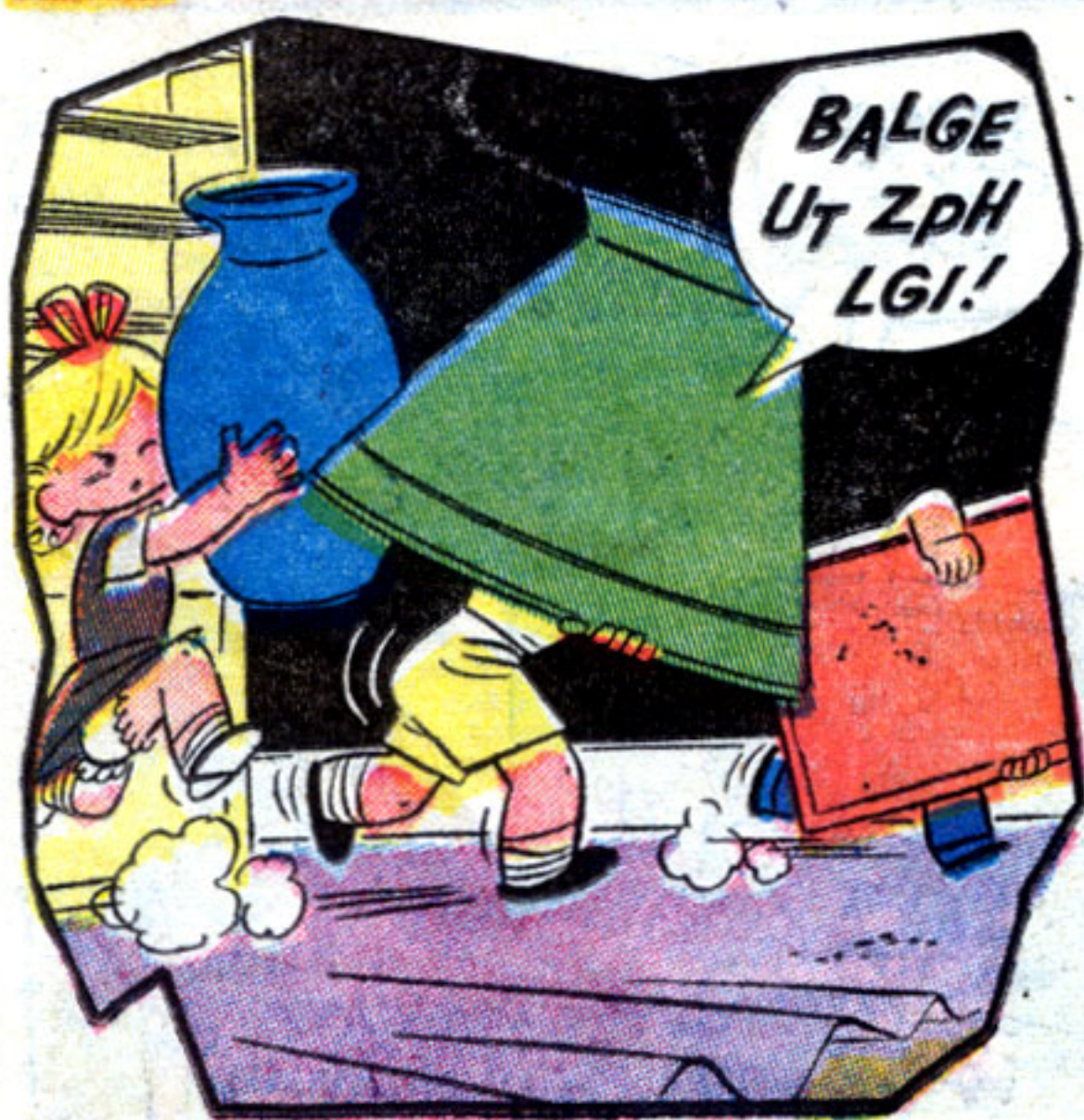
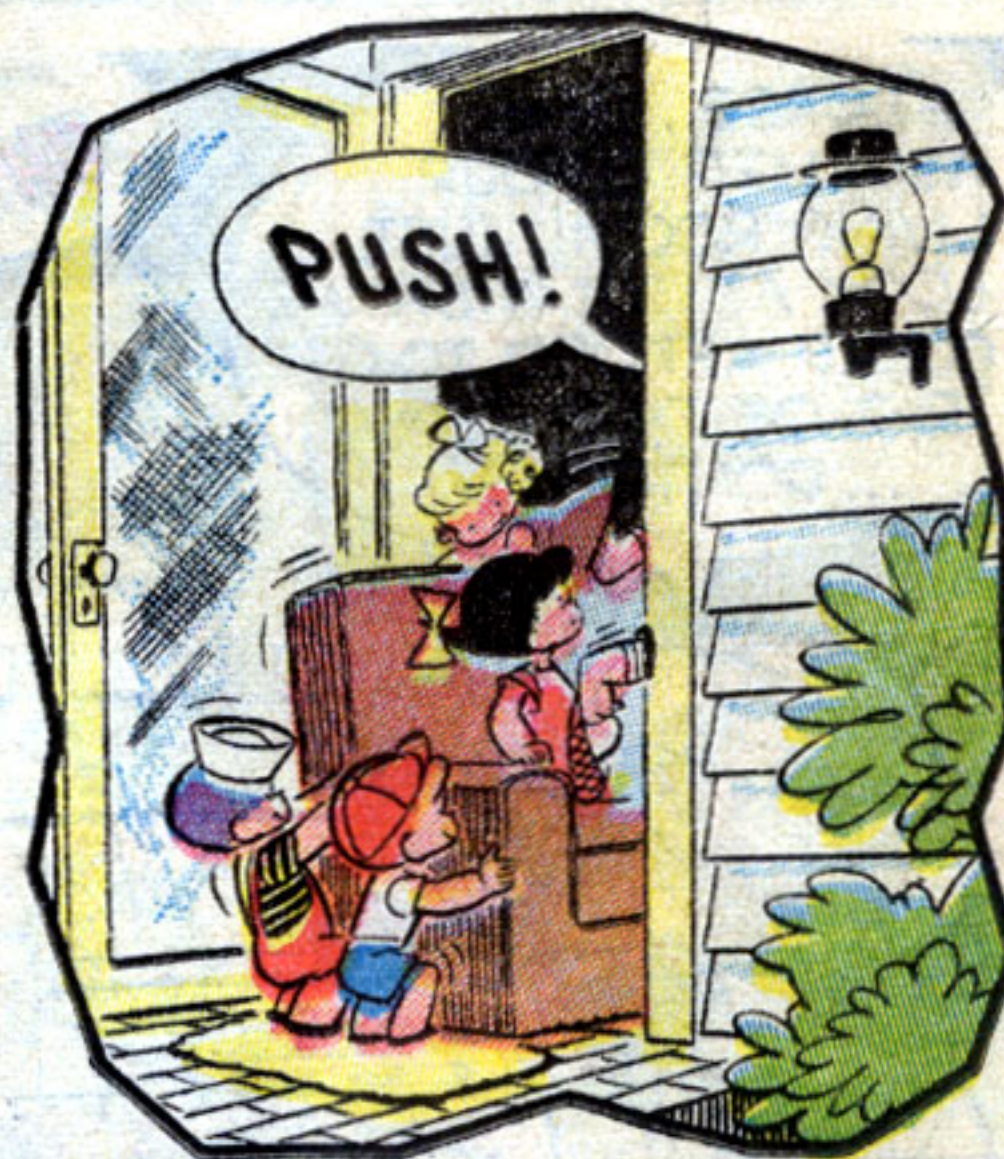
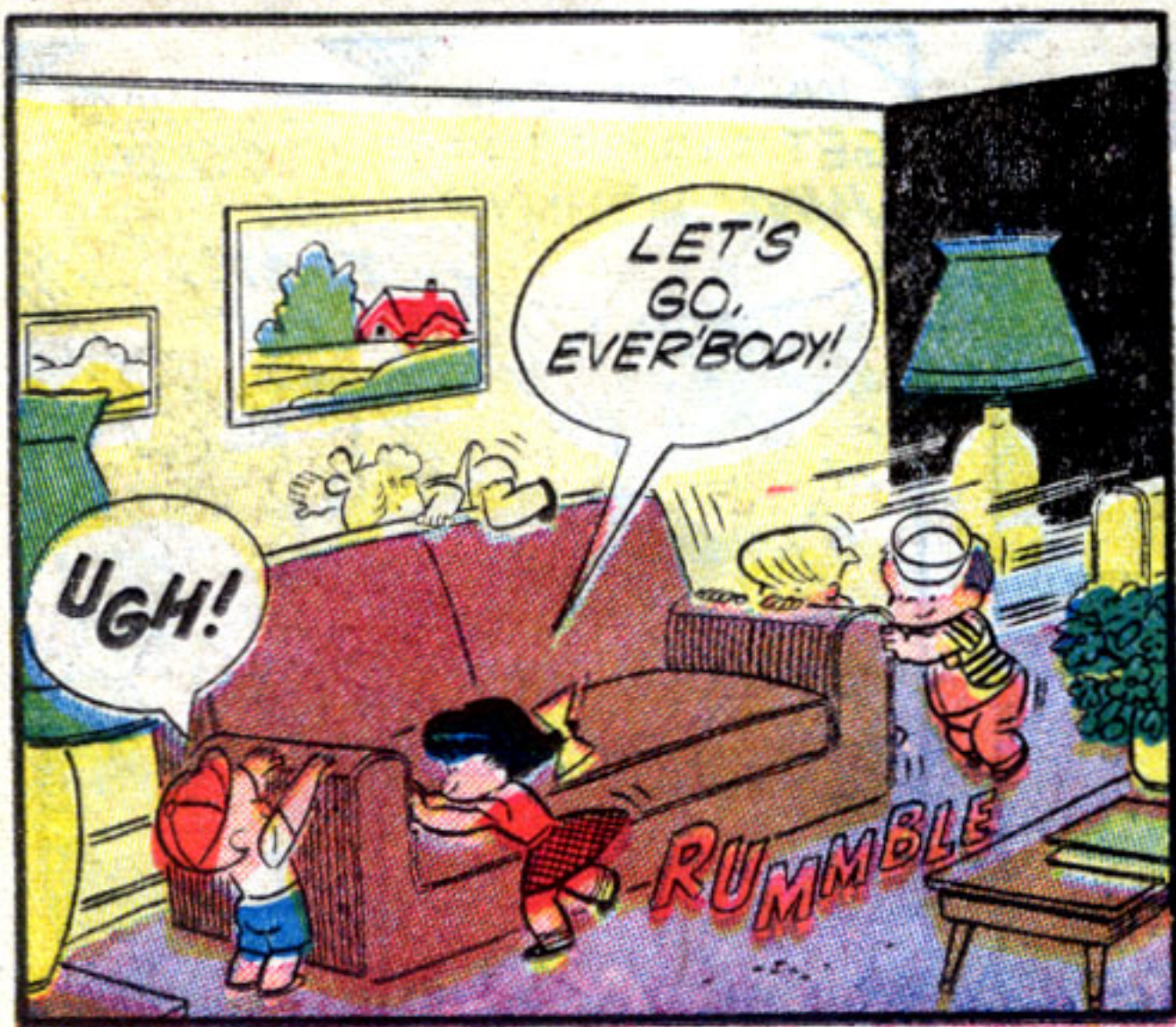
WE'LL BE BACK SOON, DEAR!

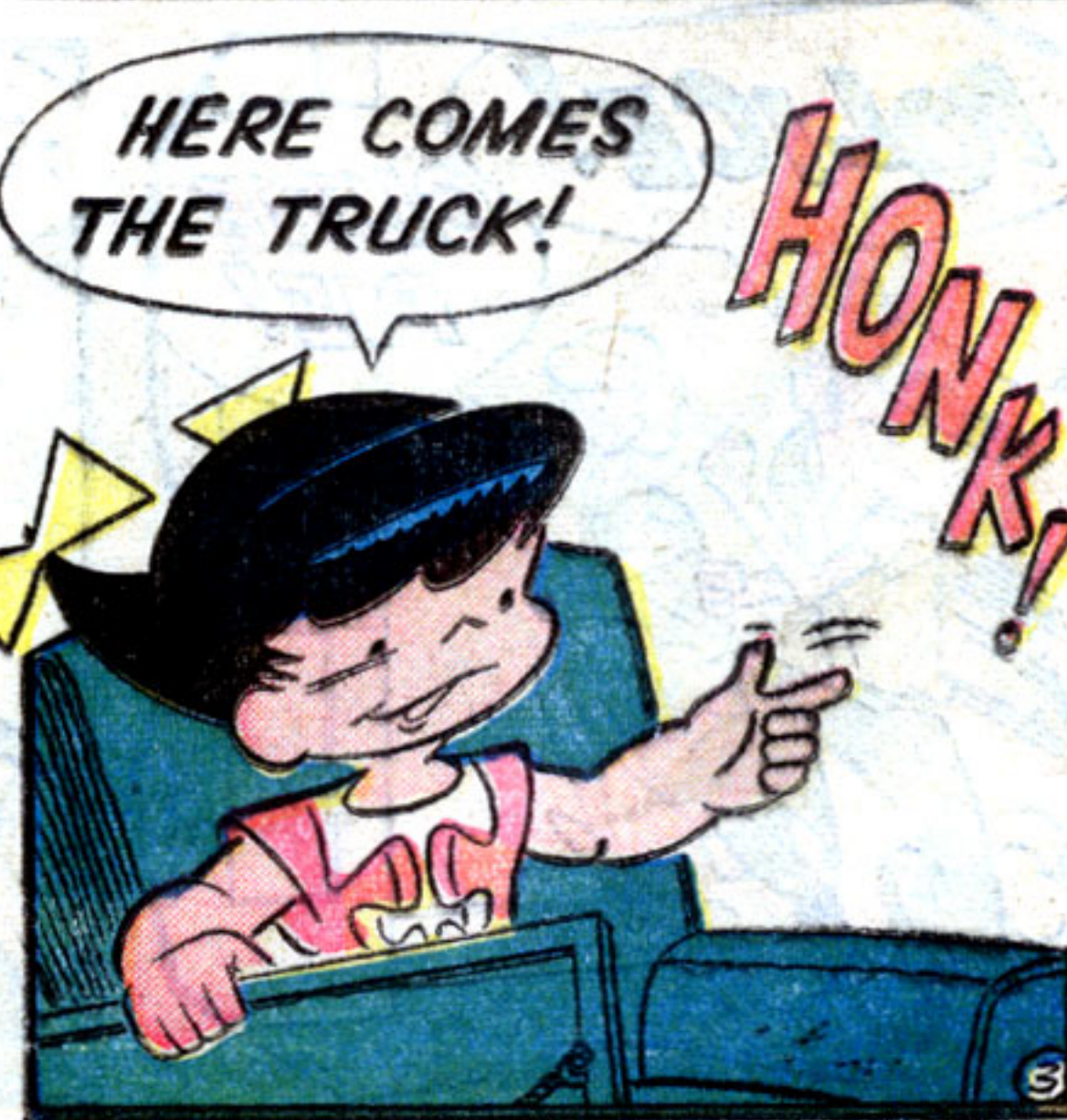
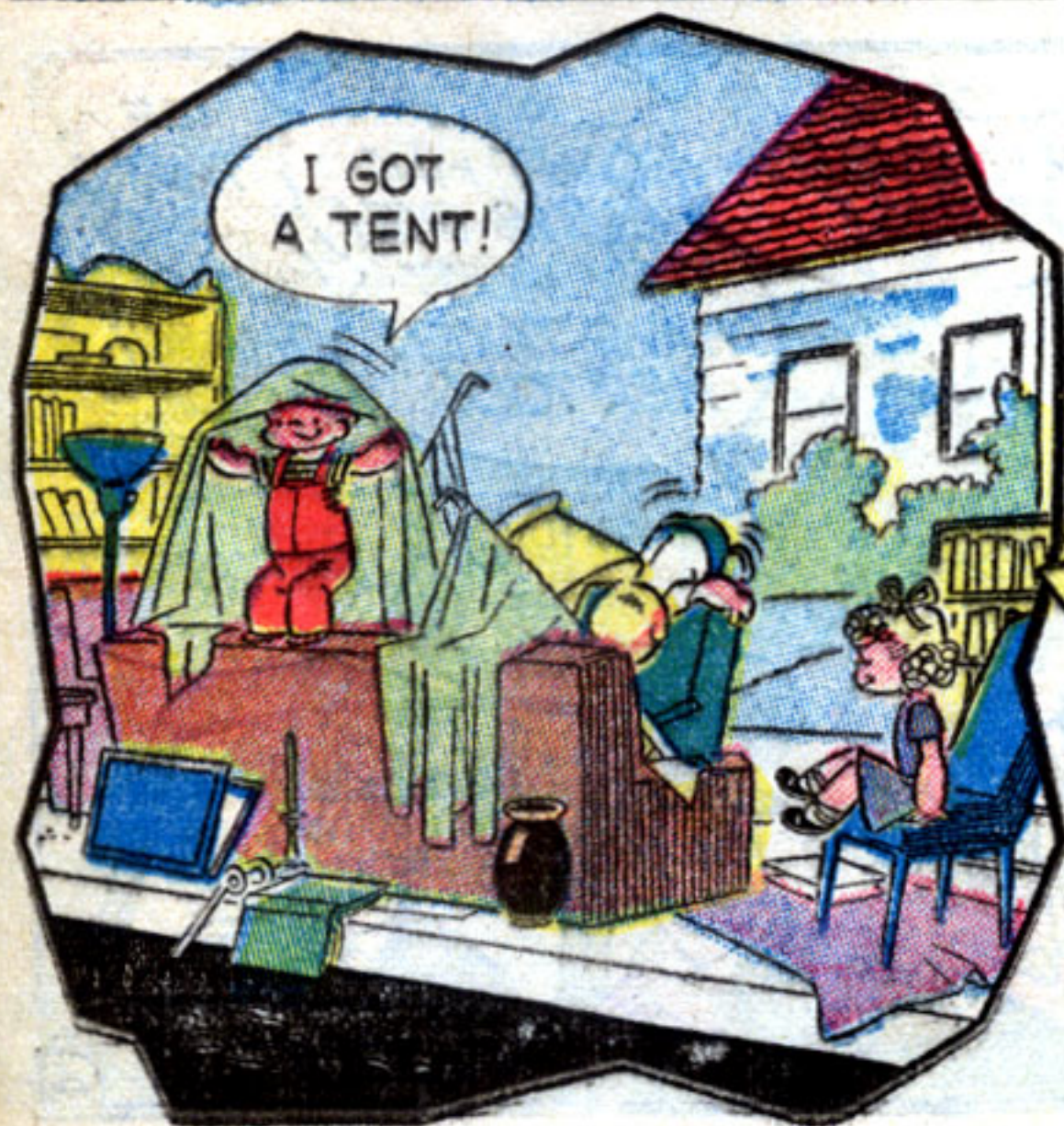
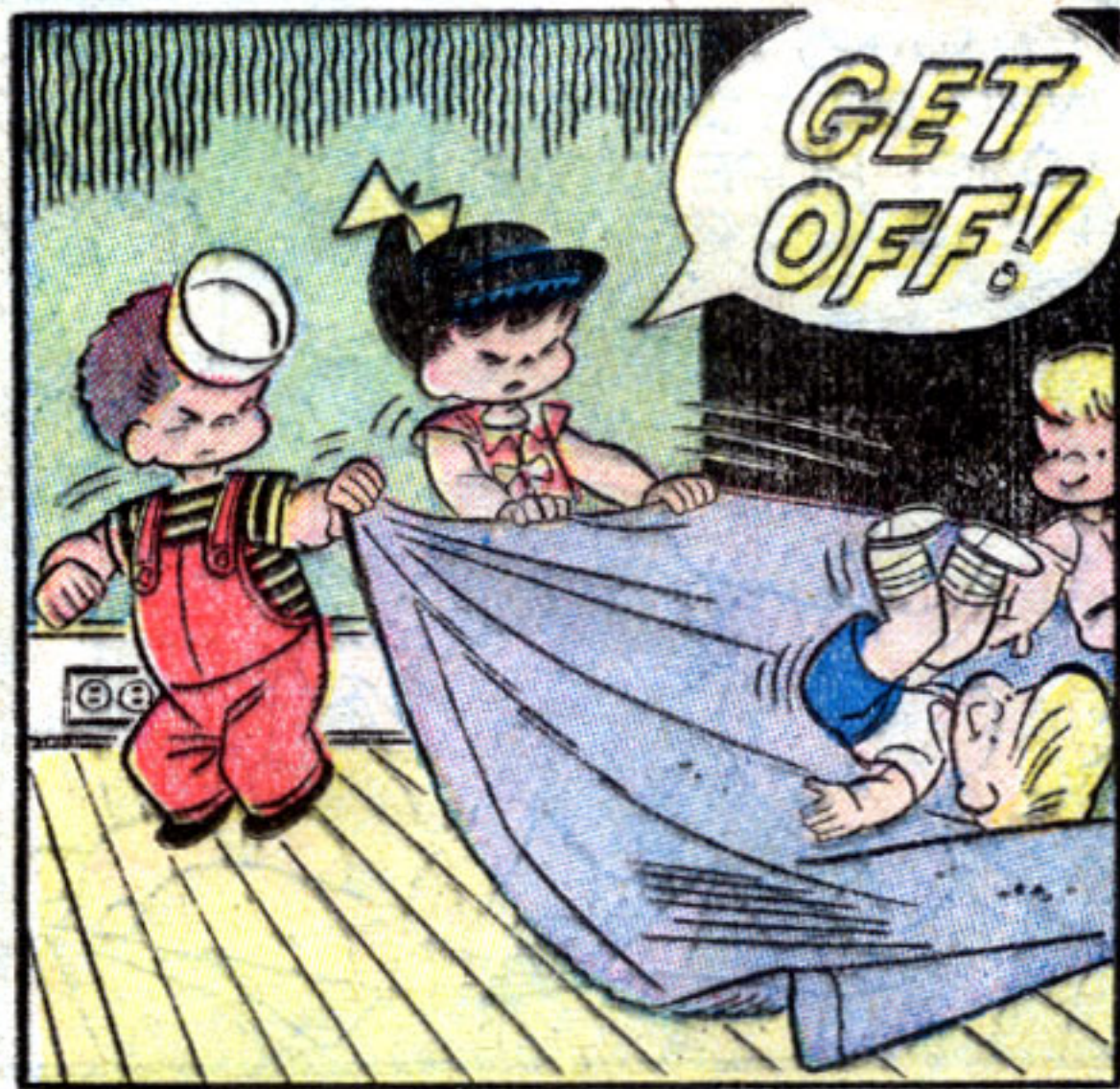
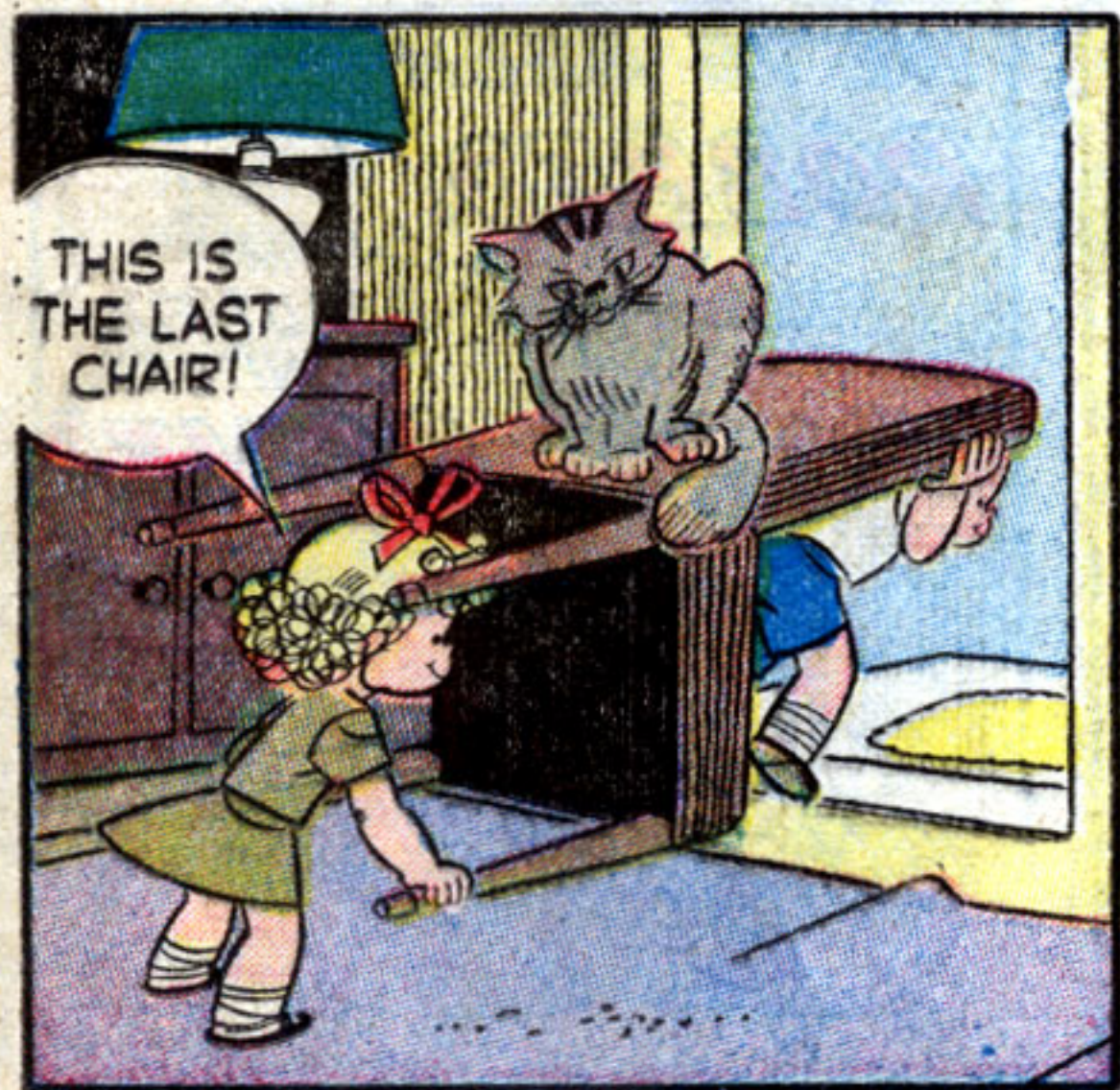
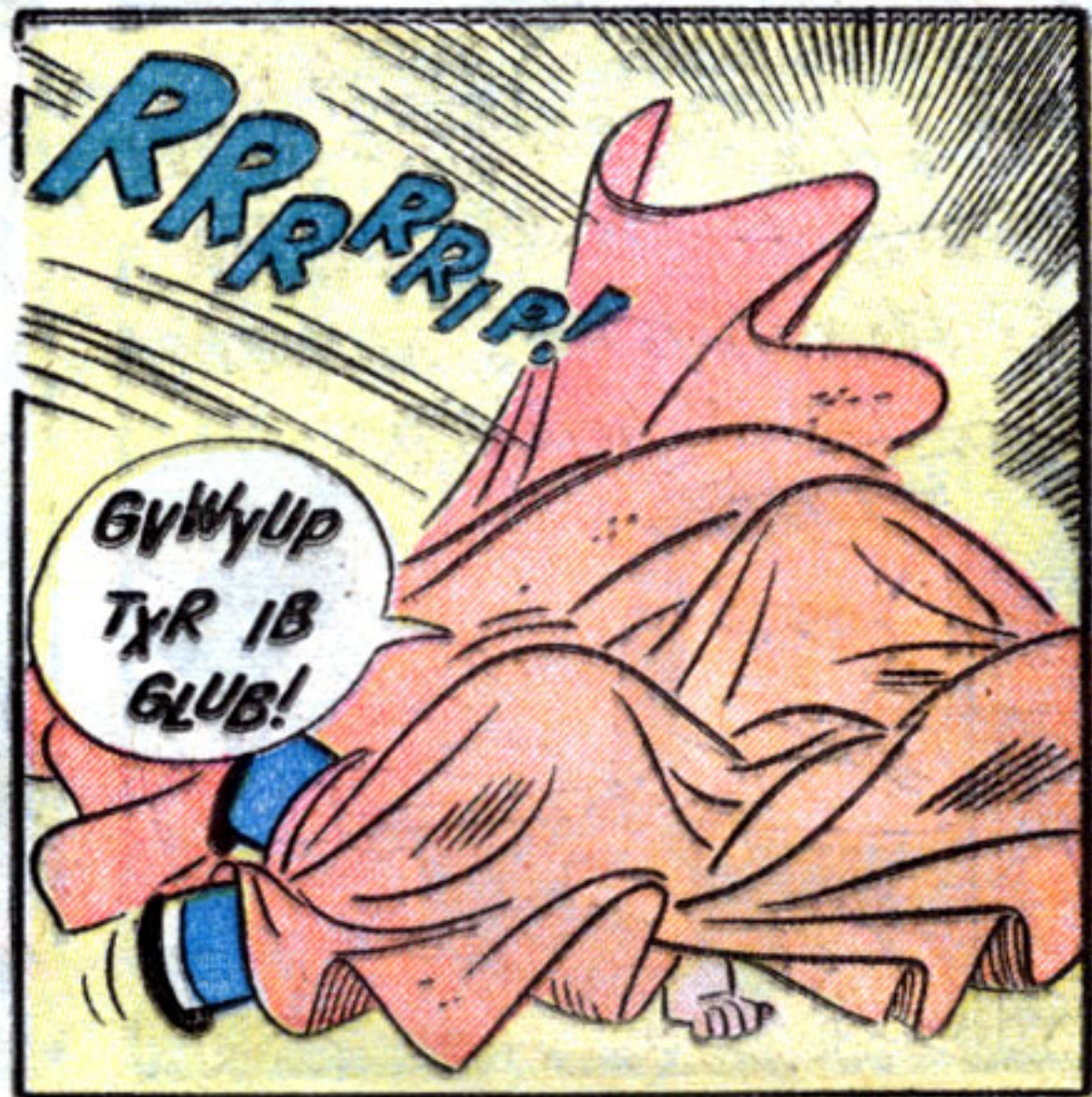
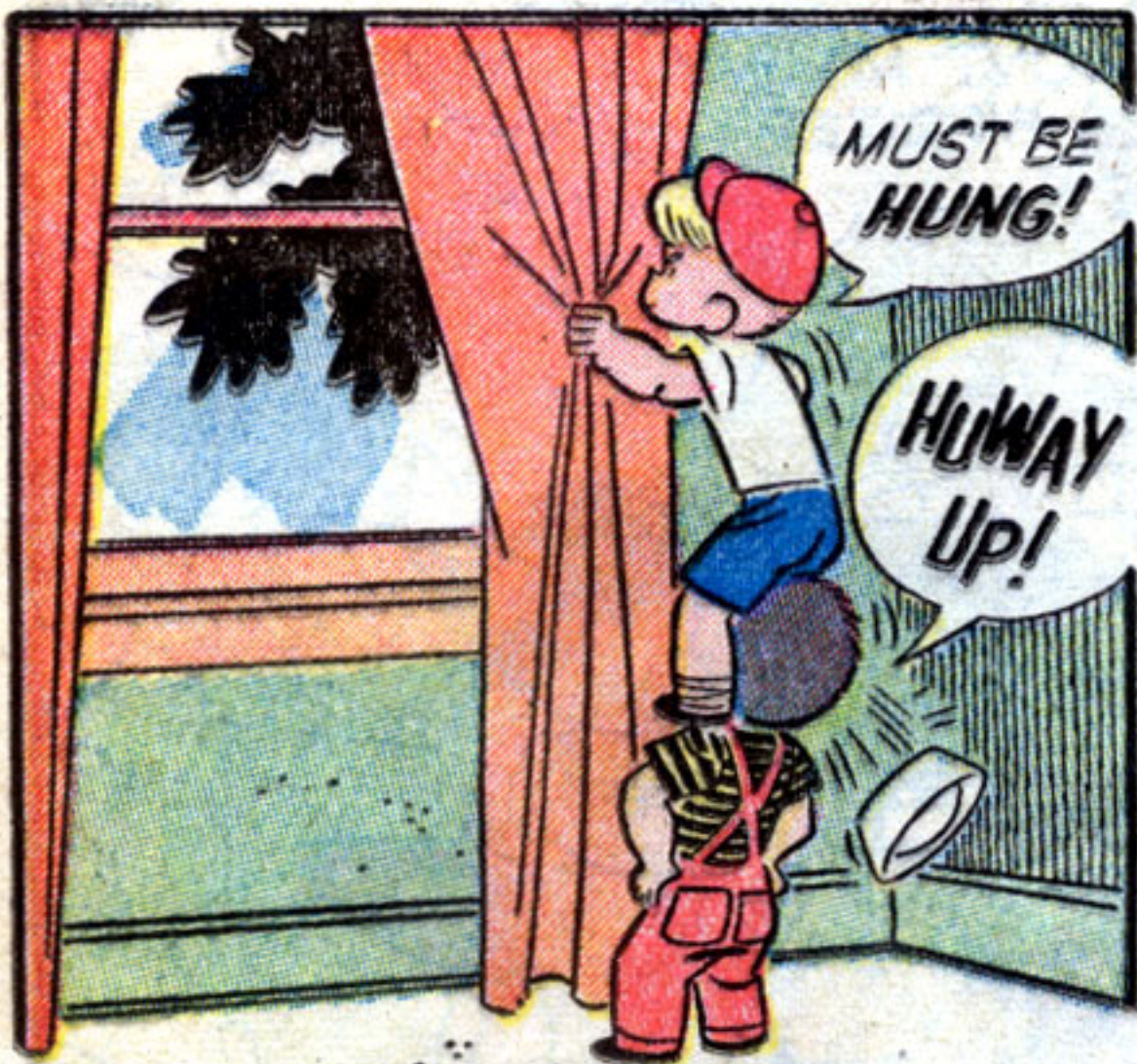


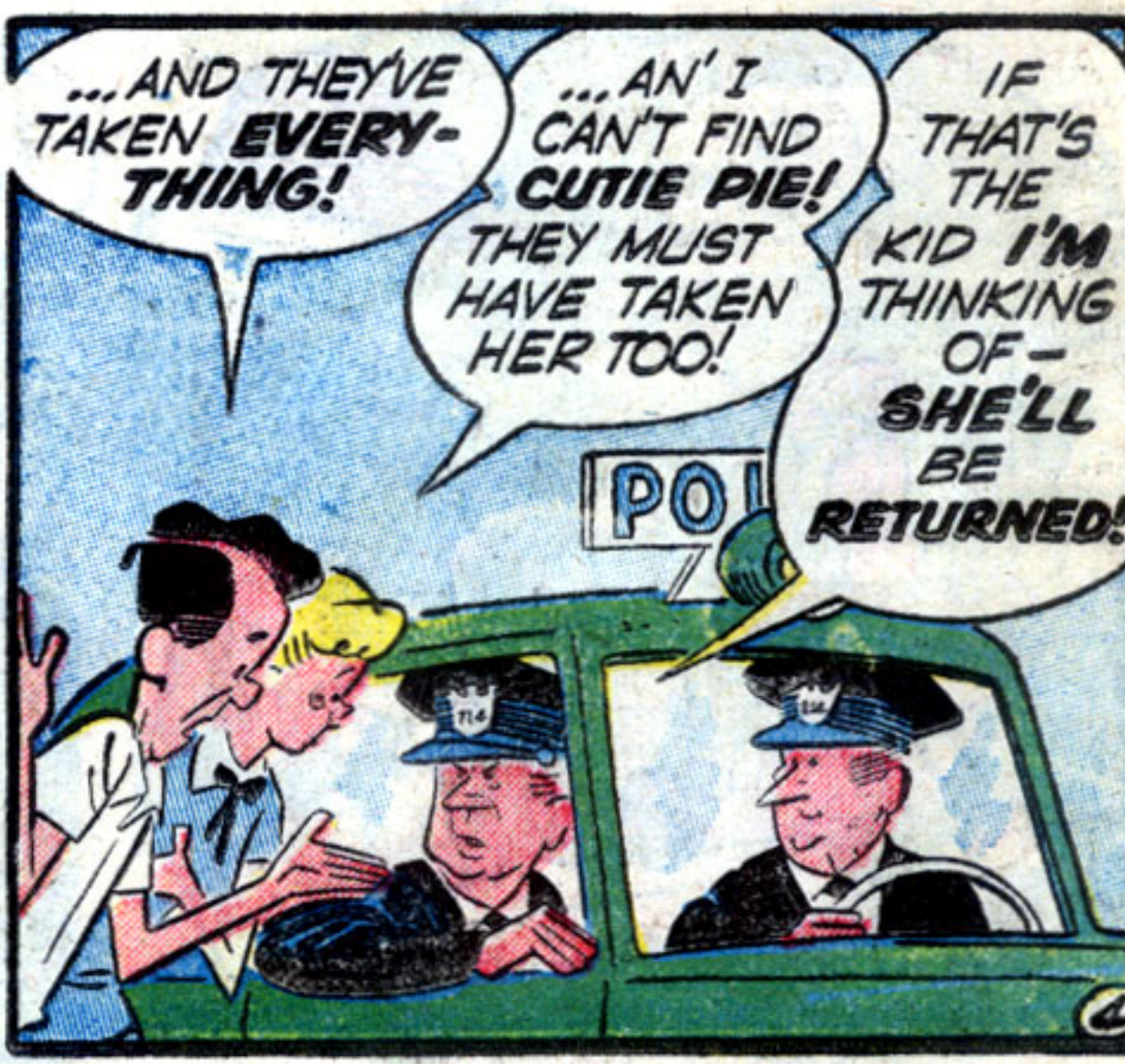
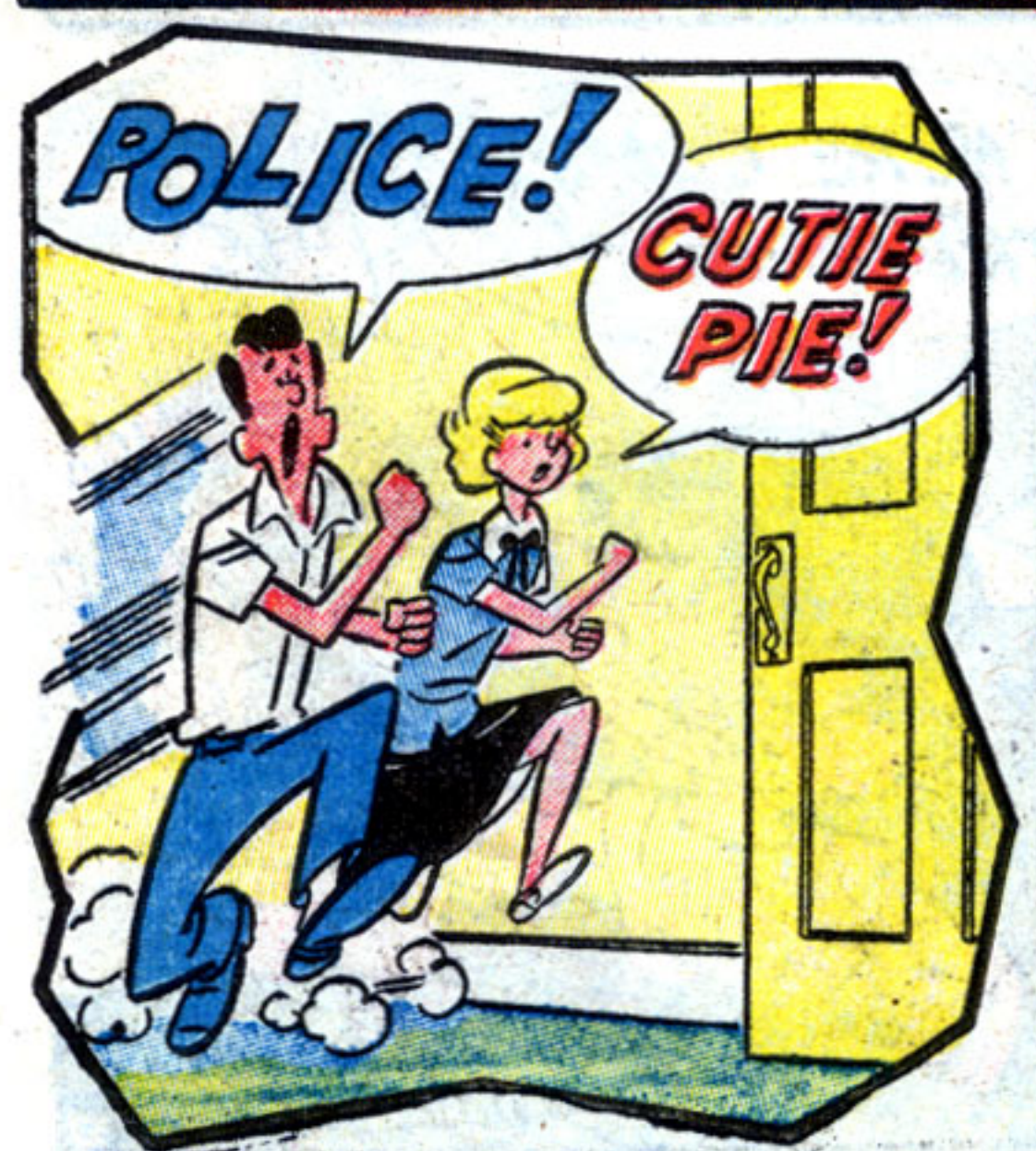
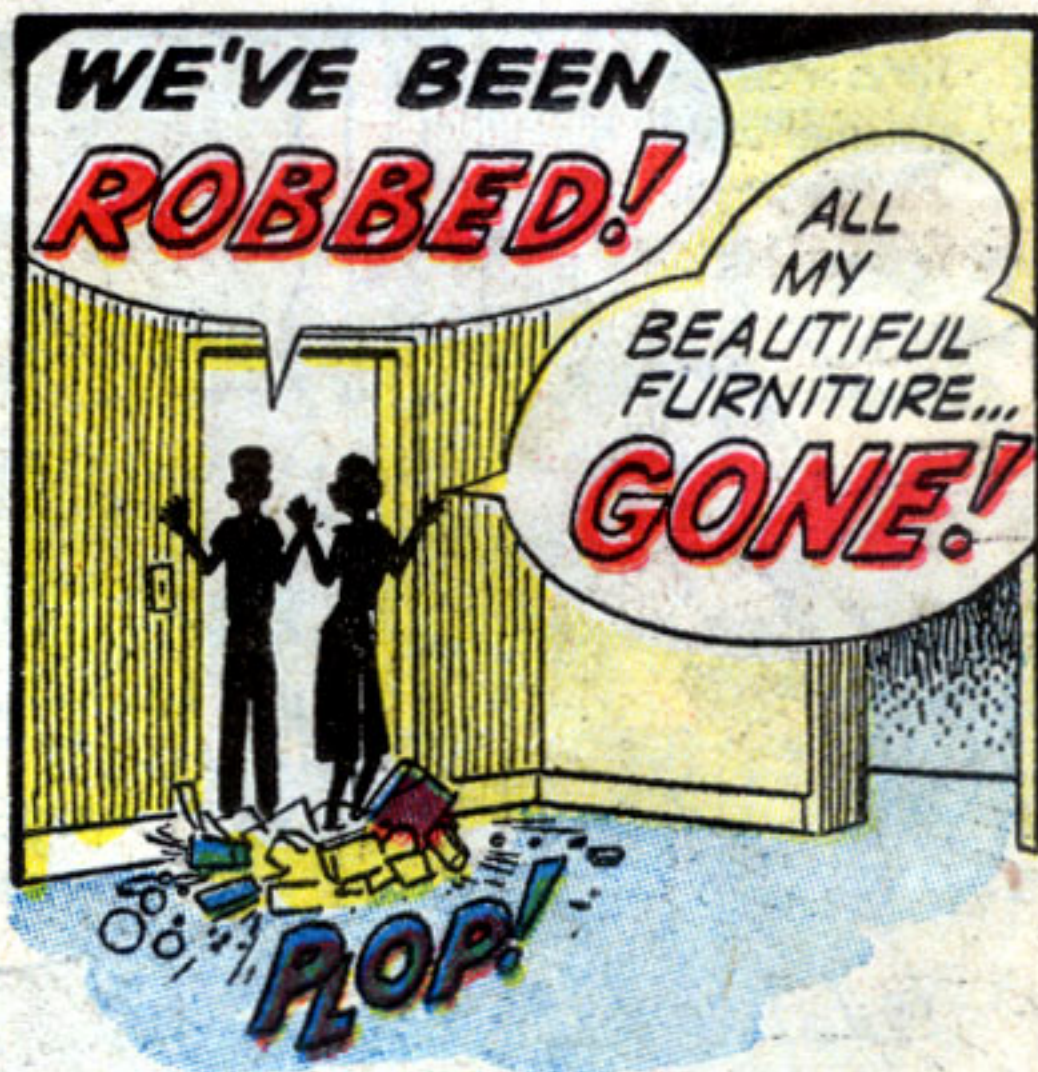
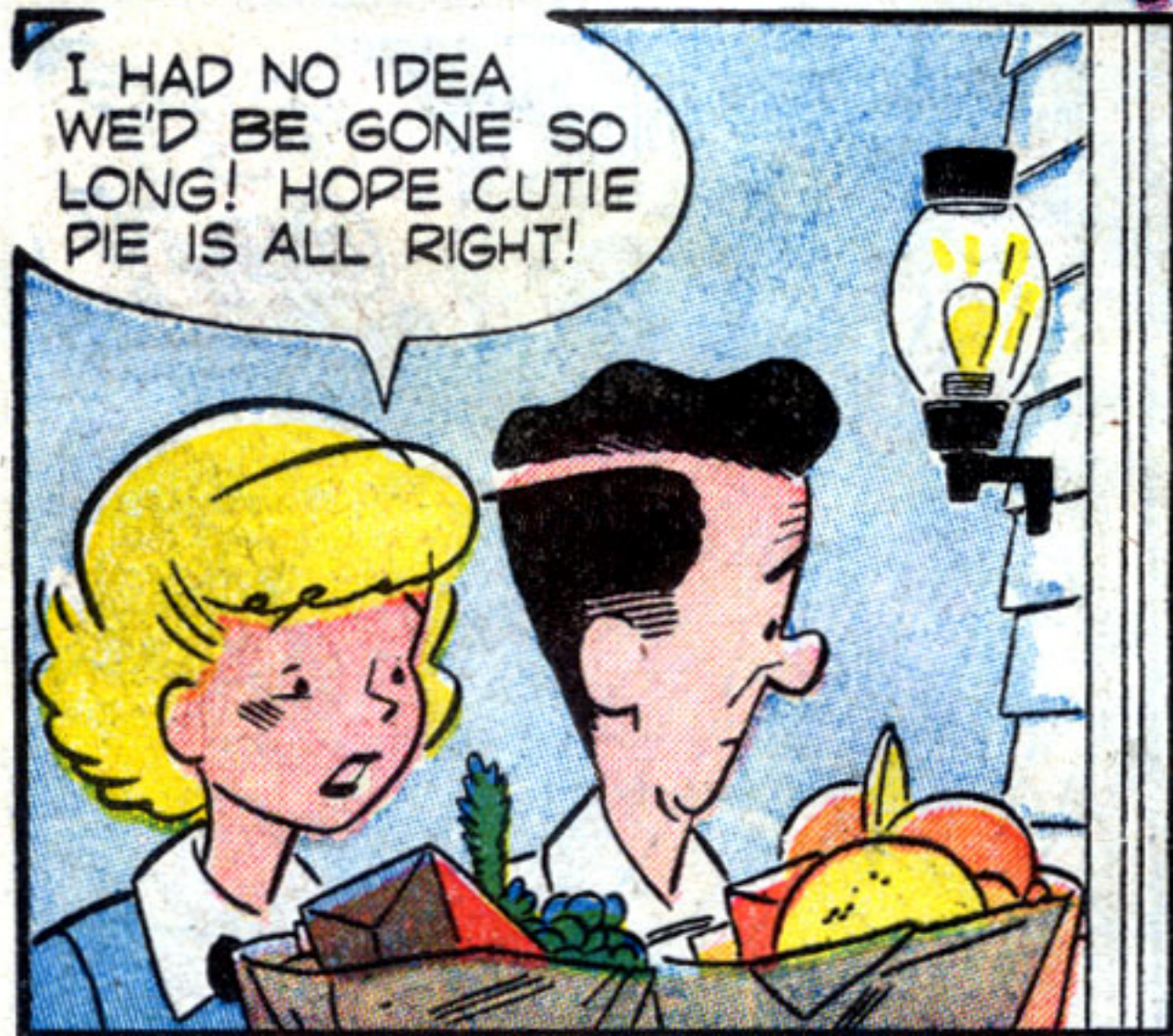
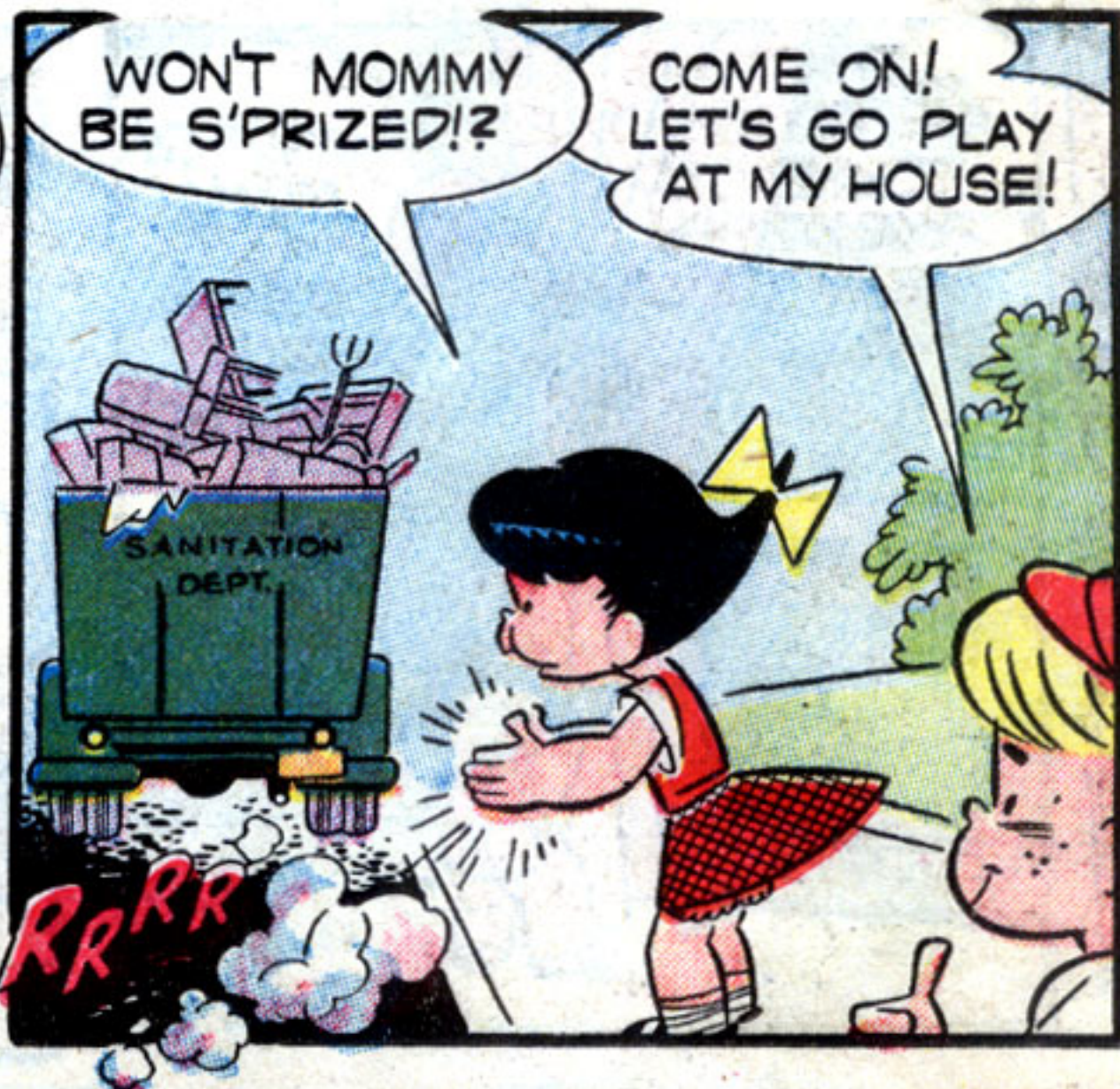
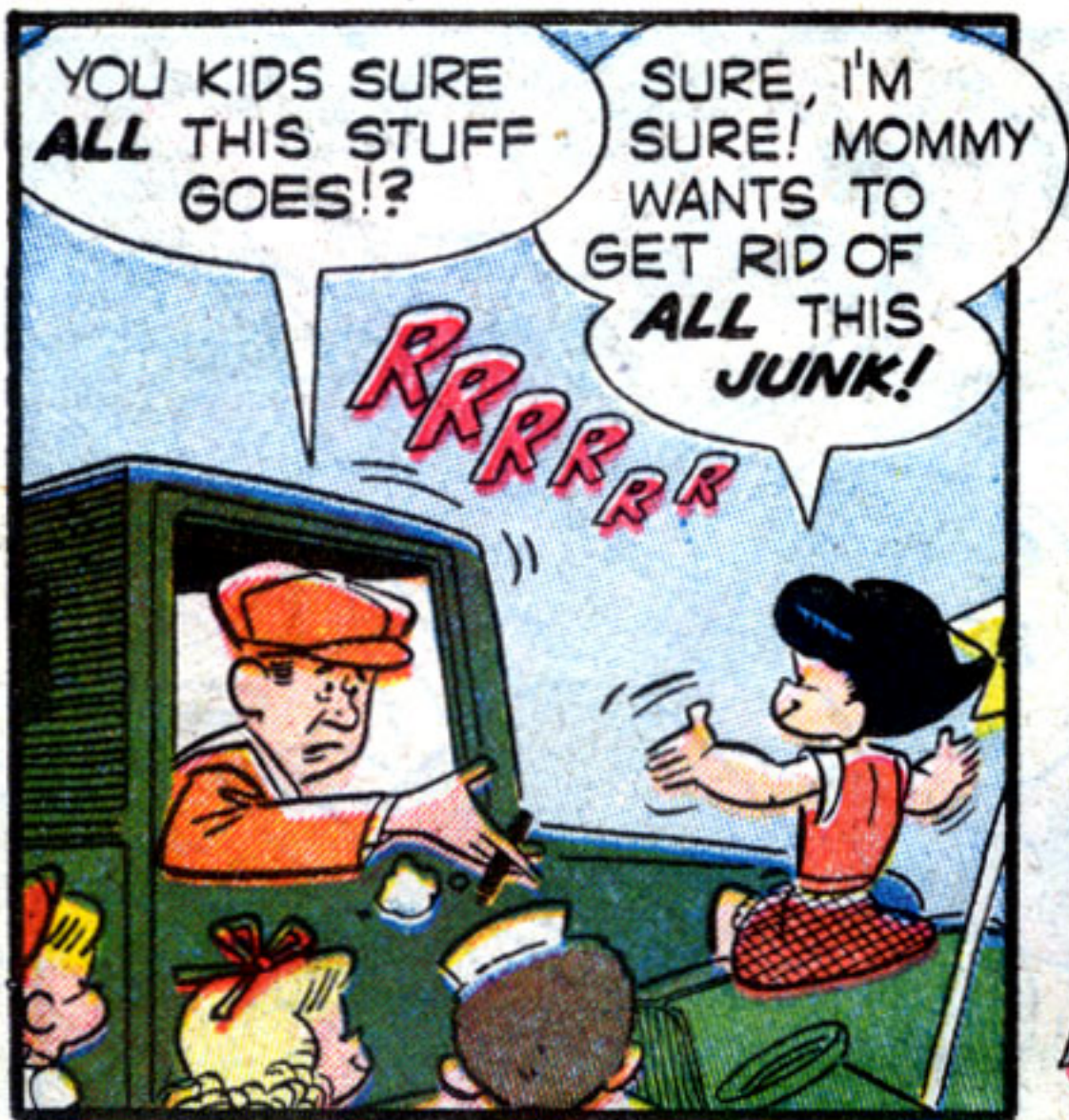
**DON'T FORGET FOLKS!
THIS IS CLEAN-UP DAY!
HAVE ALL YOUR JUNK
AT THE CURB! THE TRUCK
WILL BE BY TO PICK
IT UP!**



**COME ON,
KIDS! WE'VE
GOT TO
HURRY!**







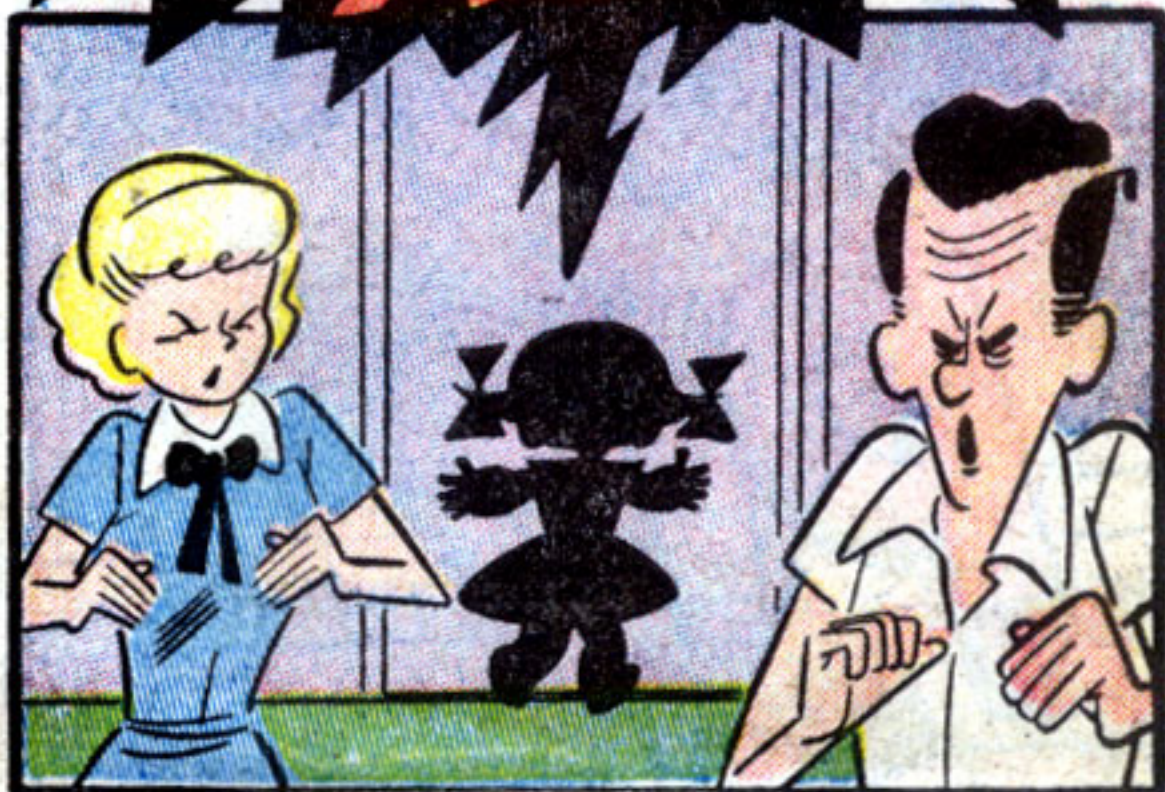
A SHORT WHILE LATER...

...THAT WAS THE POLICE! THEY FOUND OUR **FURNITURE** ...AT THE CITY **DUMP!**

BUT... BUT WHAT ABOUT **CUTIE PIE!**?

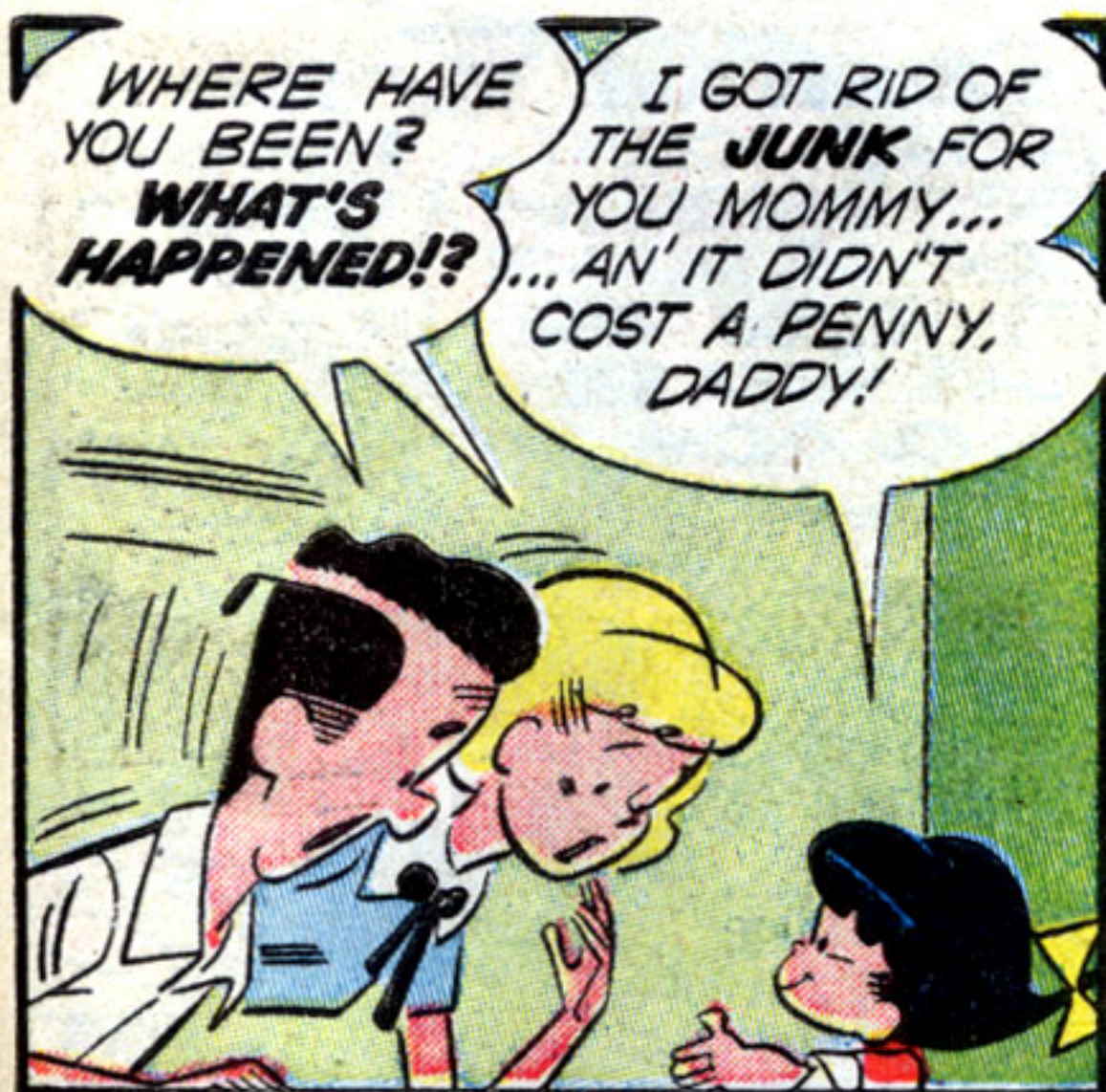


SPRIZE!



WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN? **WHAT'S HAPPENED!?**

I GOT RID OF THE **JUNK** FOR YOU MOMMY... AN' IT DIDN'T COST A PENNY, DADDY!



IT'LL COST ME PLENTY TO HAVE IT BROUGHT BACK!

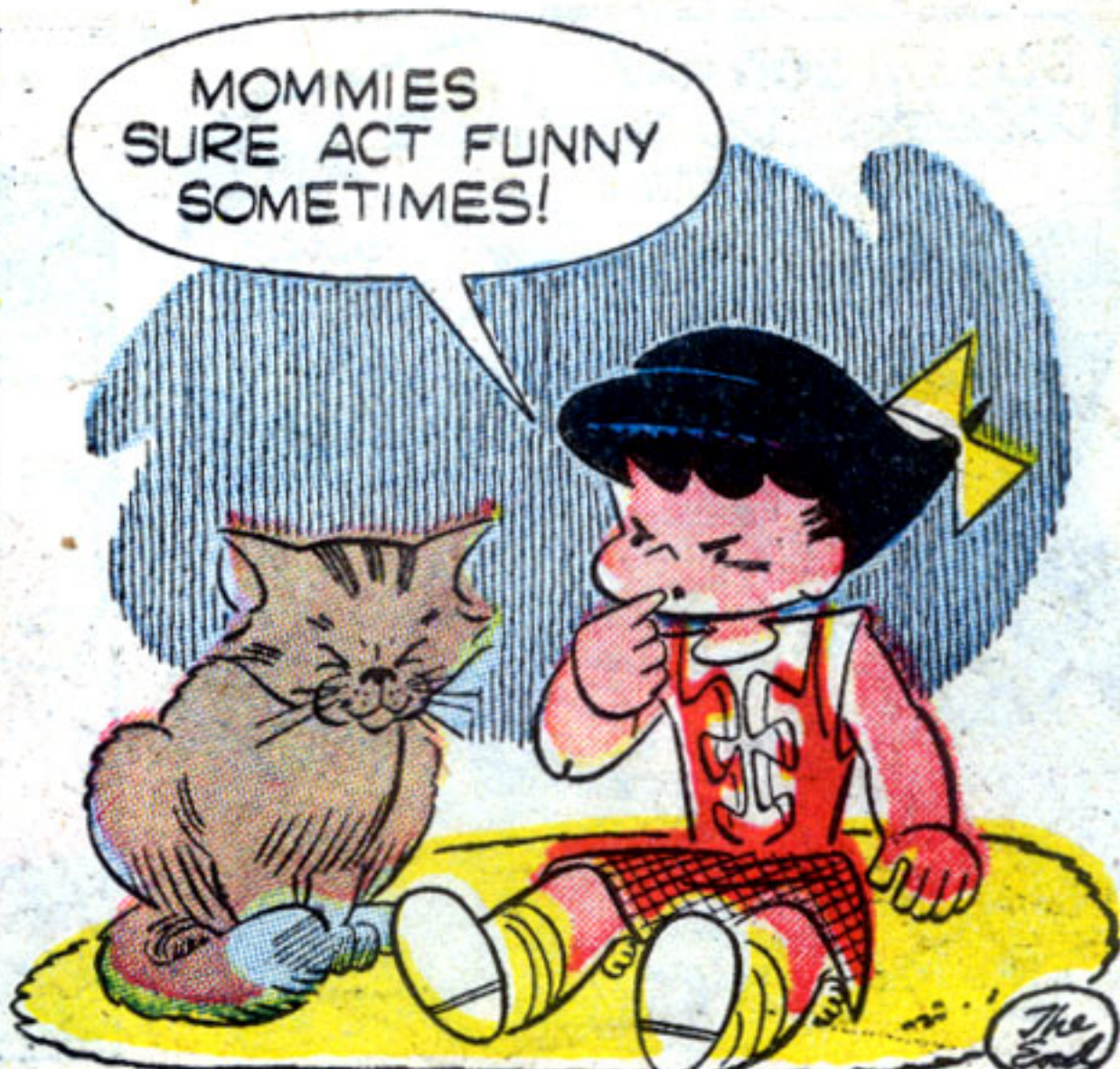


AH! IT'S GOOD TO HAVE EVERYTHING BACK! LOOK AT IT! ISN'T IT **WONDERFUL!**

UH HUH!



MOMMIES SURE ACT FUNNY SOMETIMES!

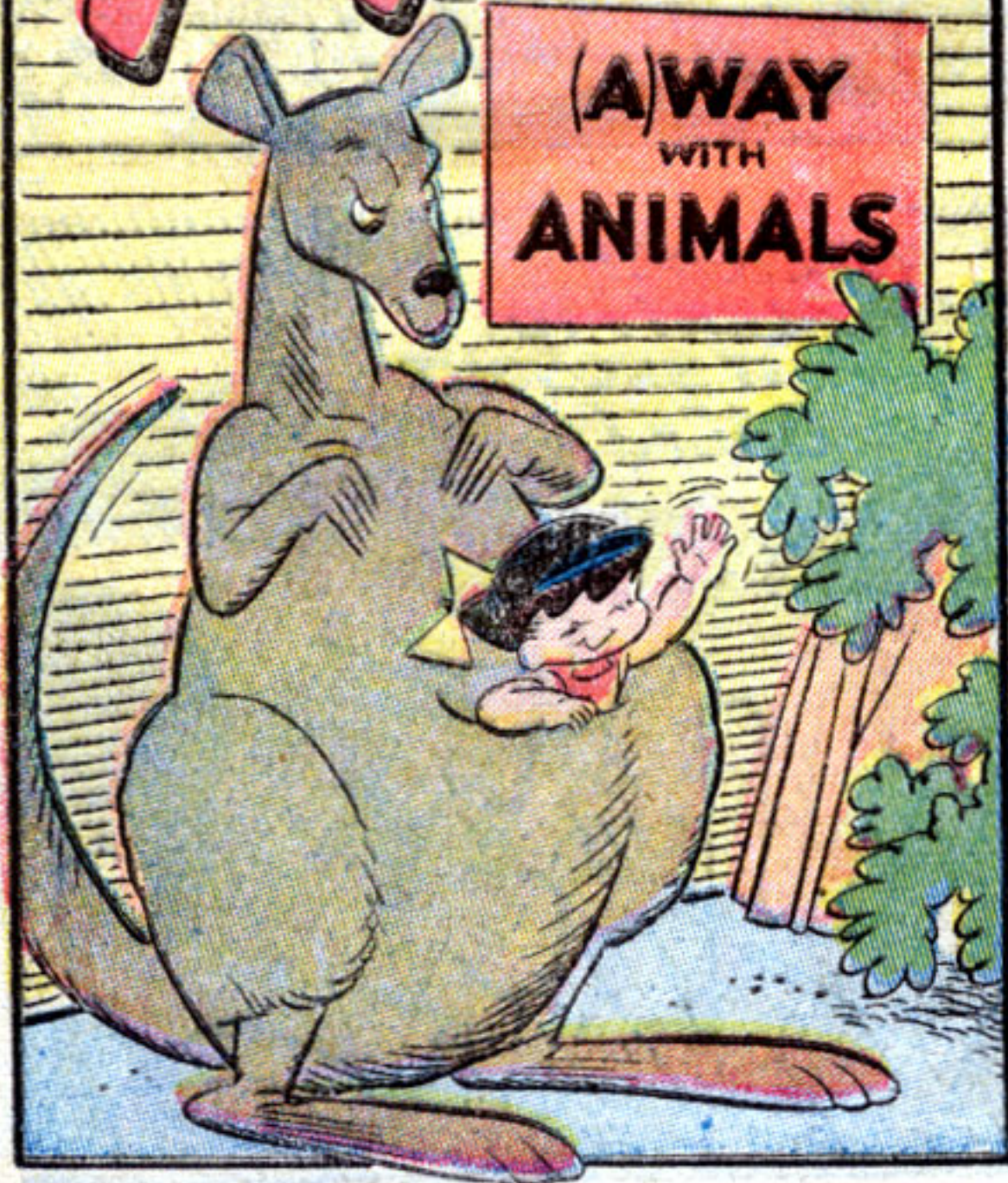


The End

Cutie

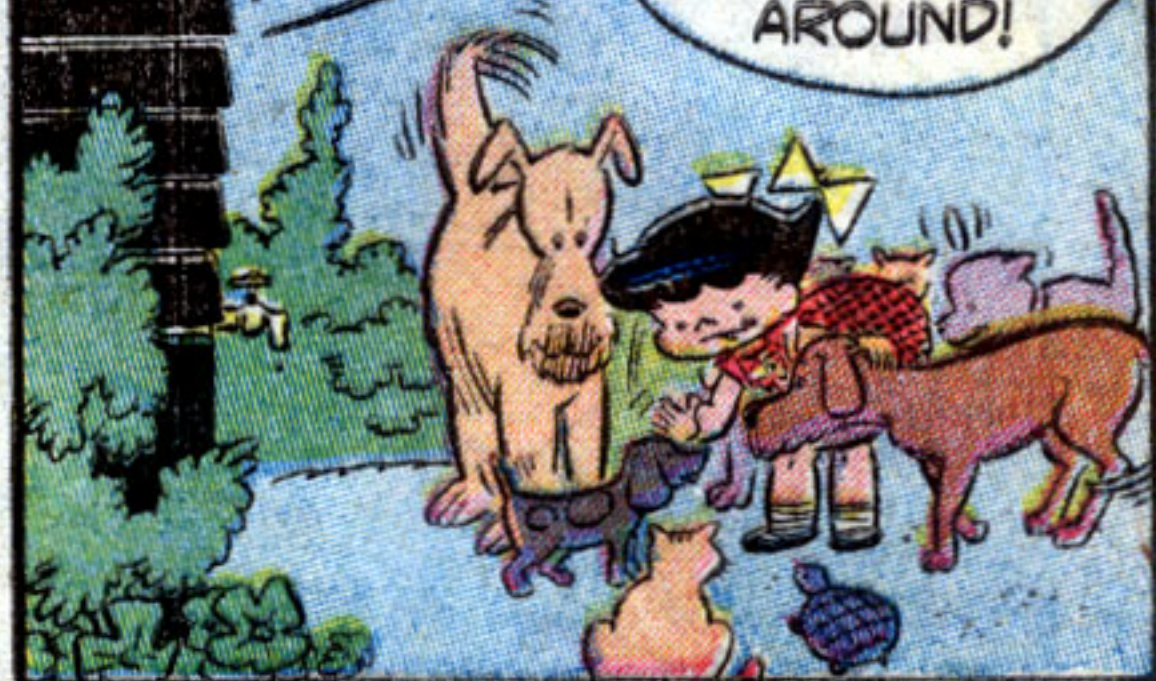
Pie

(A)WAY
WITH
ANIMALS



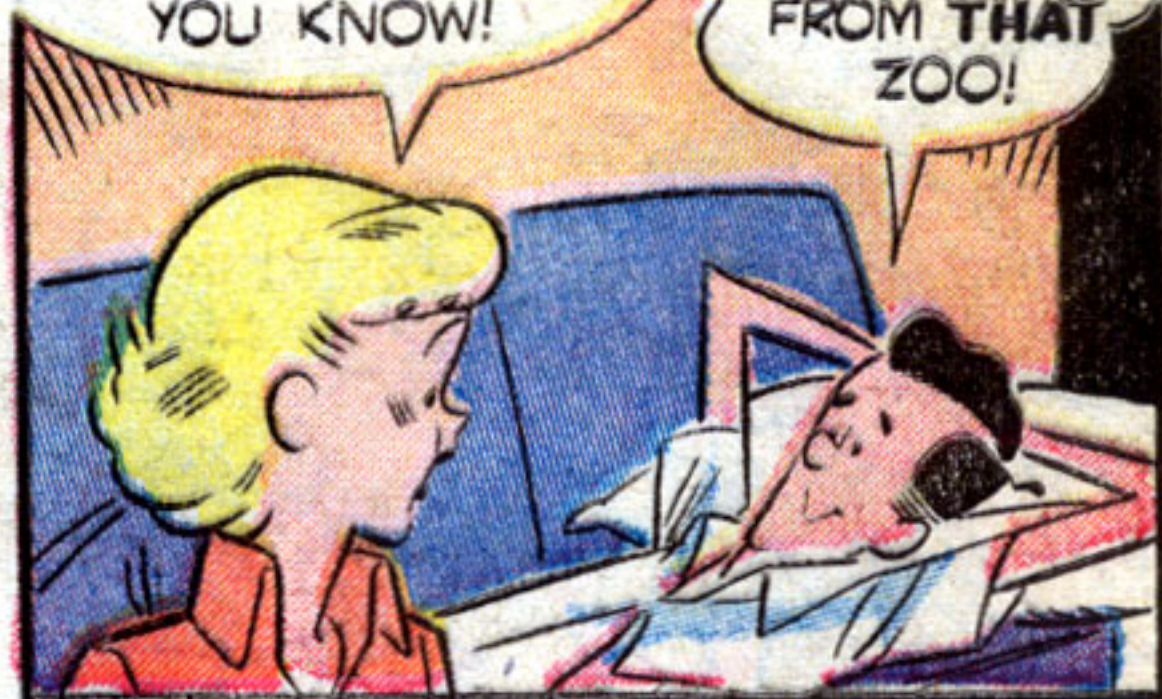
CUTIE PIE IS OUT
THERE AGAIN WITH A
YARD FULL OF CATS,
AN' DOGS, AN'...

YES, SHE
DRAWS THEM
LIKE A
MAGNET! THEY
SEEM TO COME
FROM MILES
AROUND!



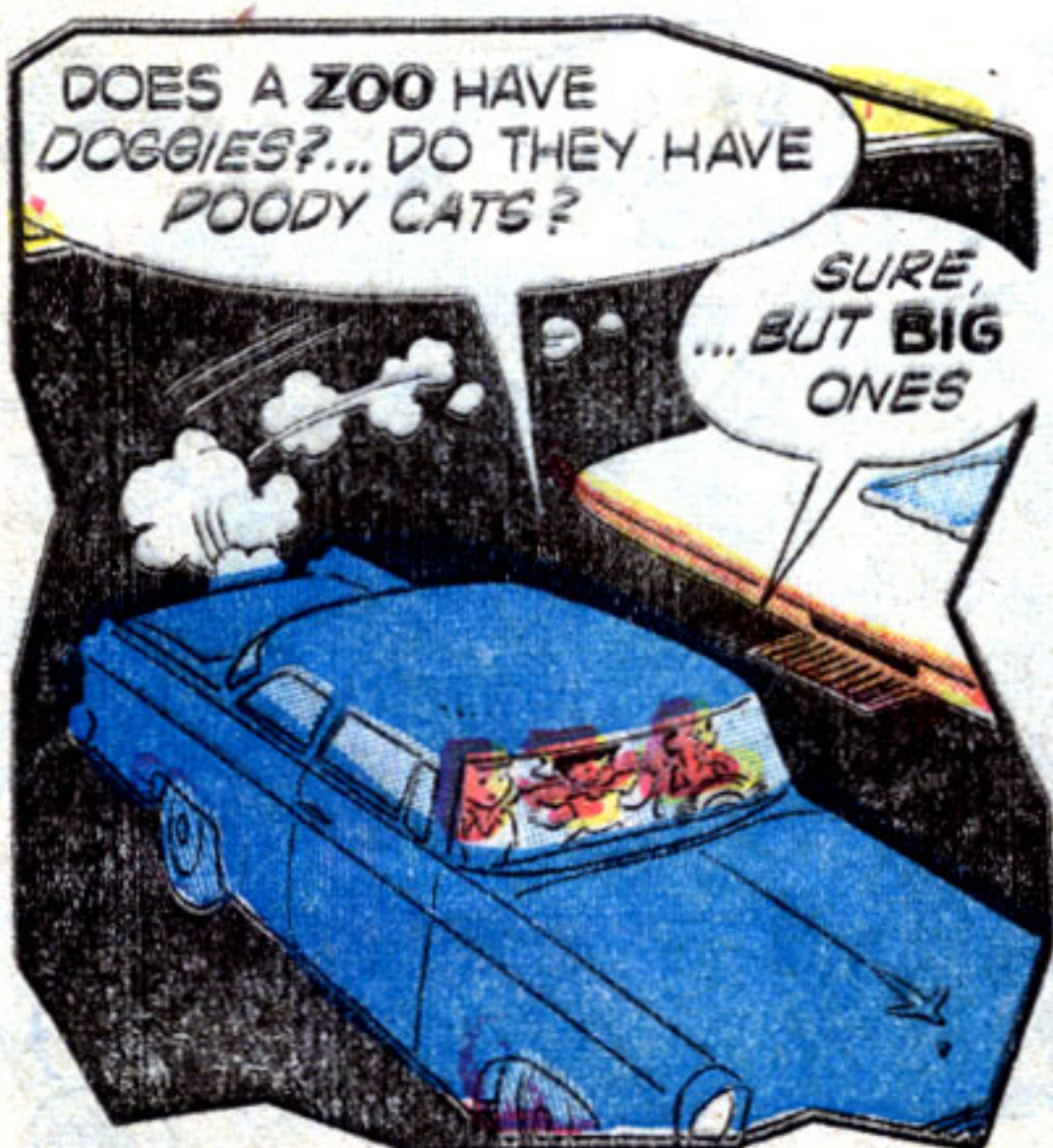
SHE DOES LOVE
ANIMALS, DOESN'T
SHE!? GEORGE, WHY
DON'T WE TAKE HER
TO THE **ZOO** TODAY!?
SHE'S NEVER BEEN,
YOU KNOW!

IF I LIVE, I'LL
PROBABLY
REGRET IT!
BUT OKAY...
IF YOU CAN
GET HER AWAY
FROM **THAT**
ZOO!



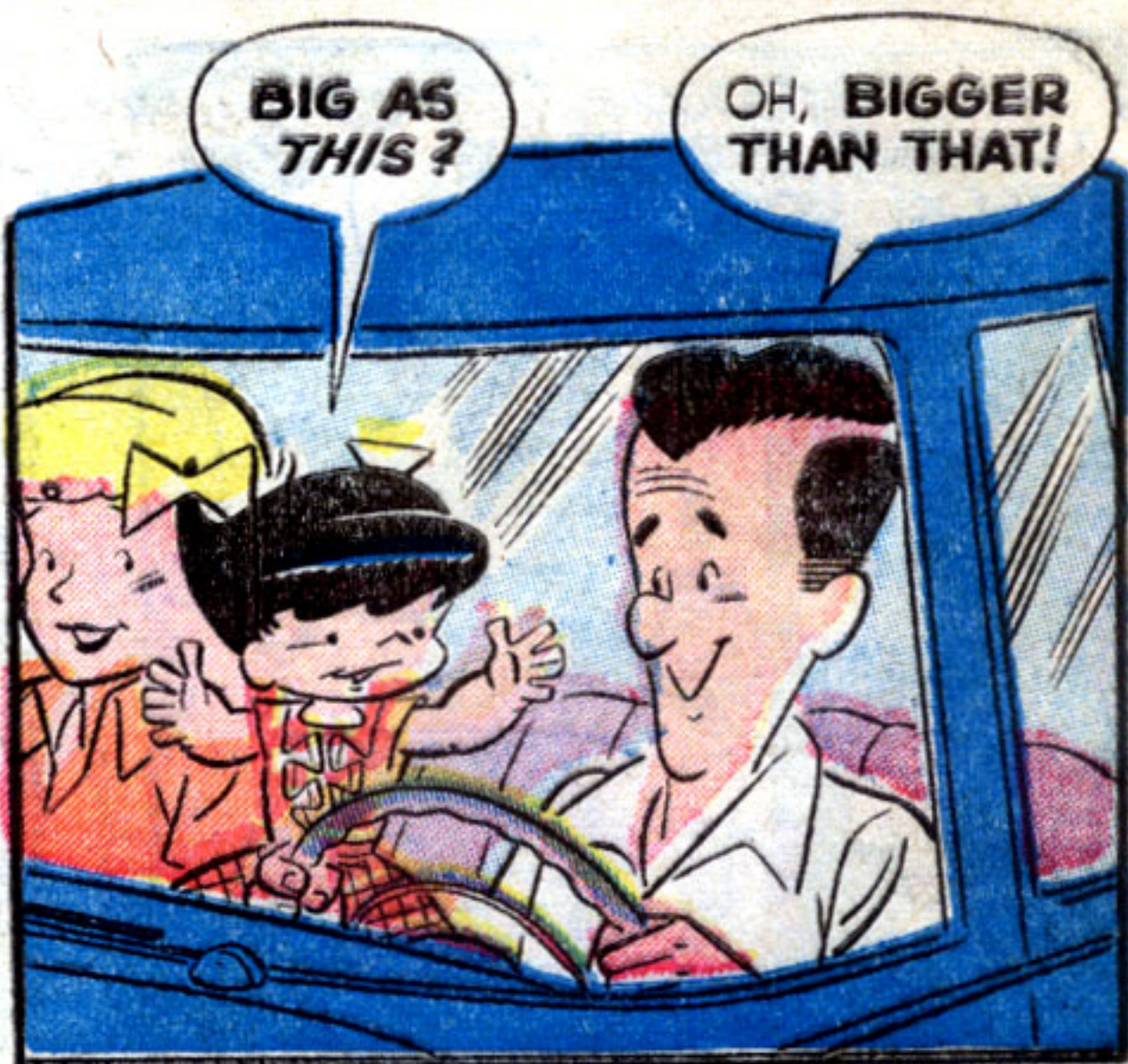
DOES A ZOO HAVE
DOGGIES?... DO THEY HAVE
POODY CATS?

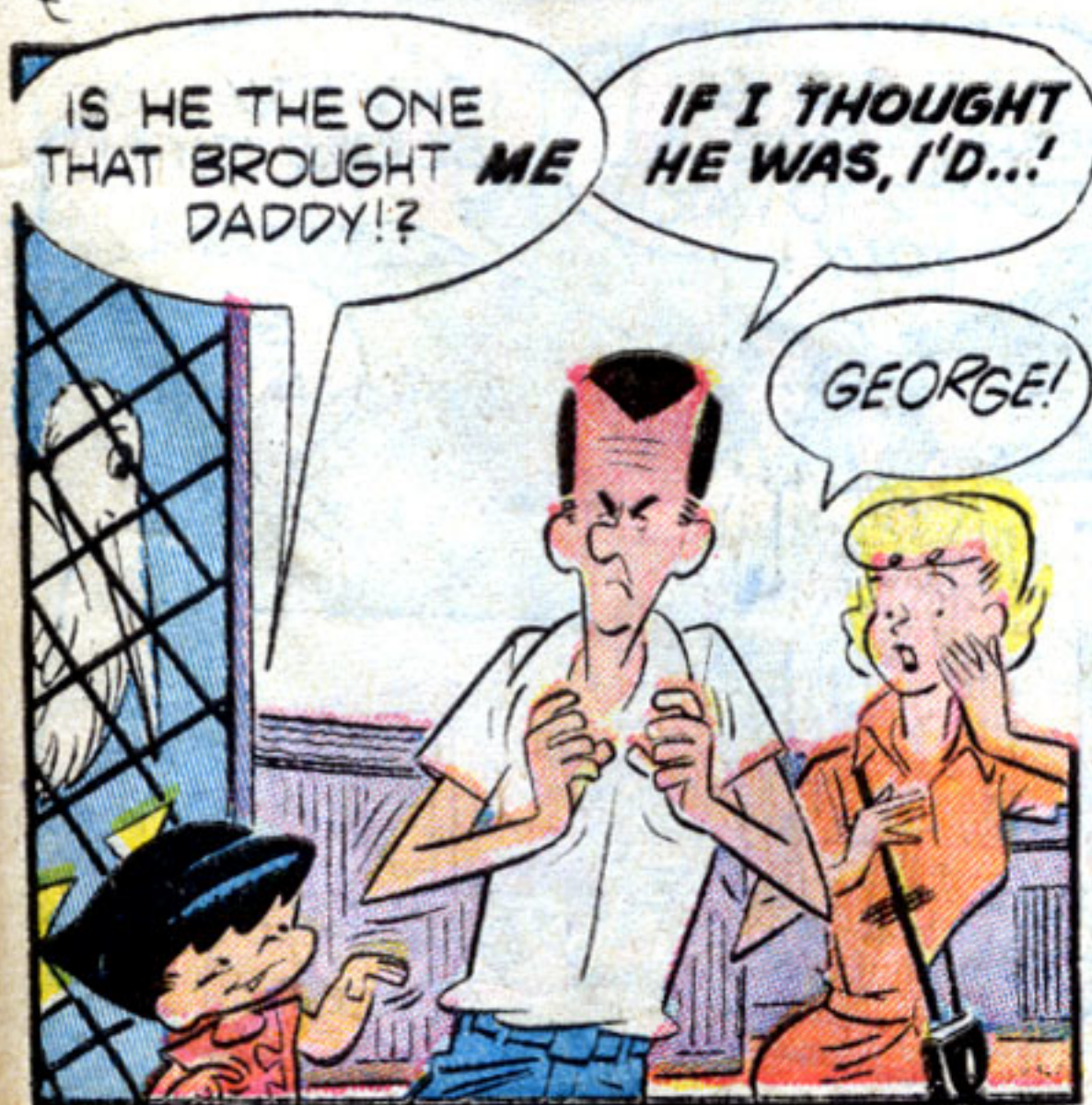
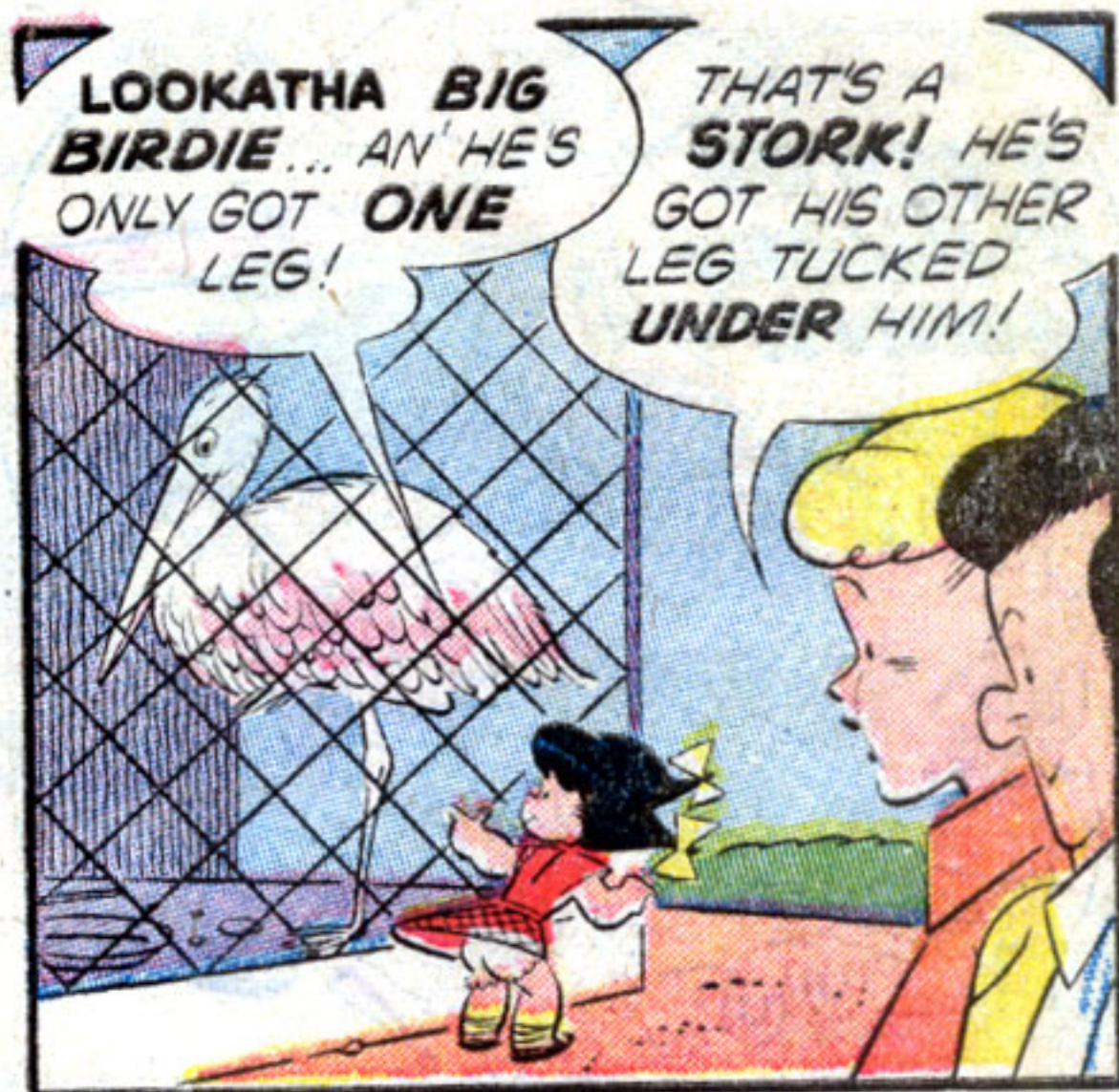
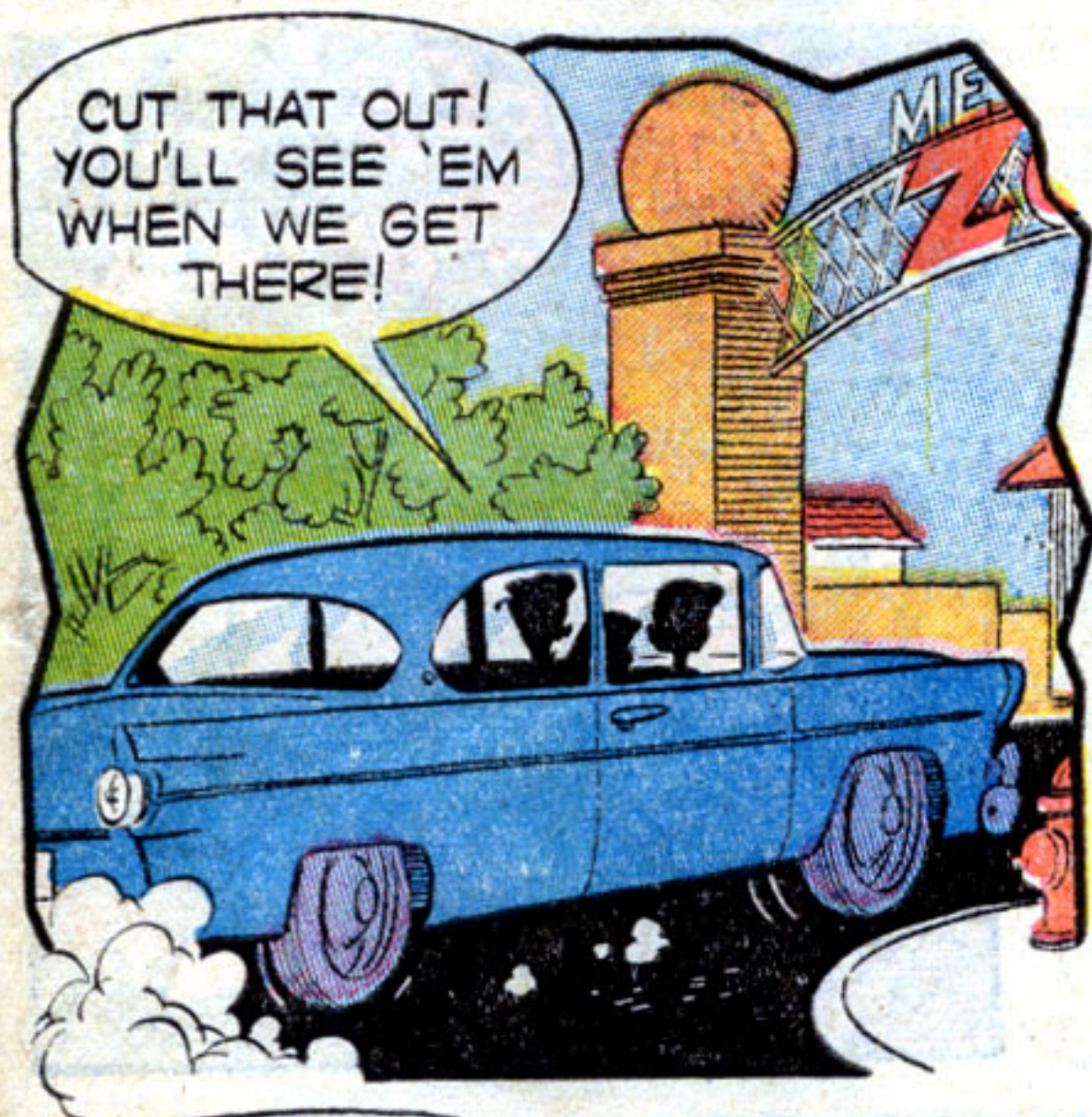
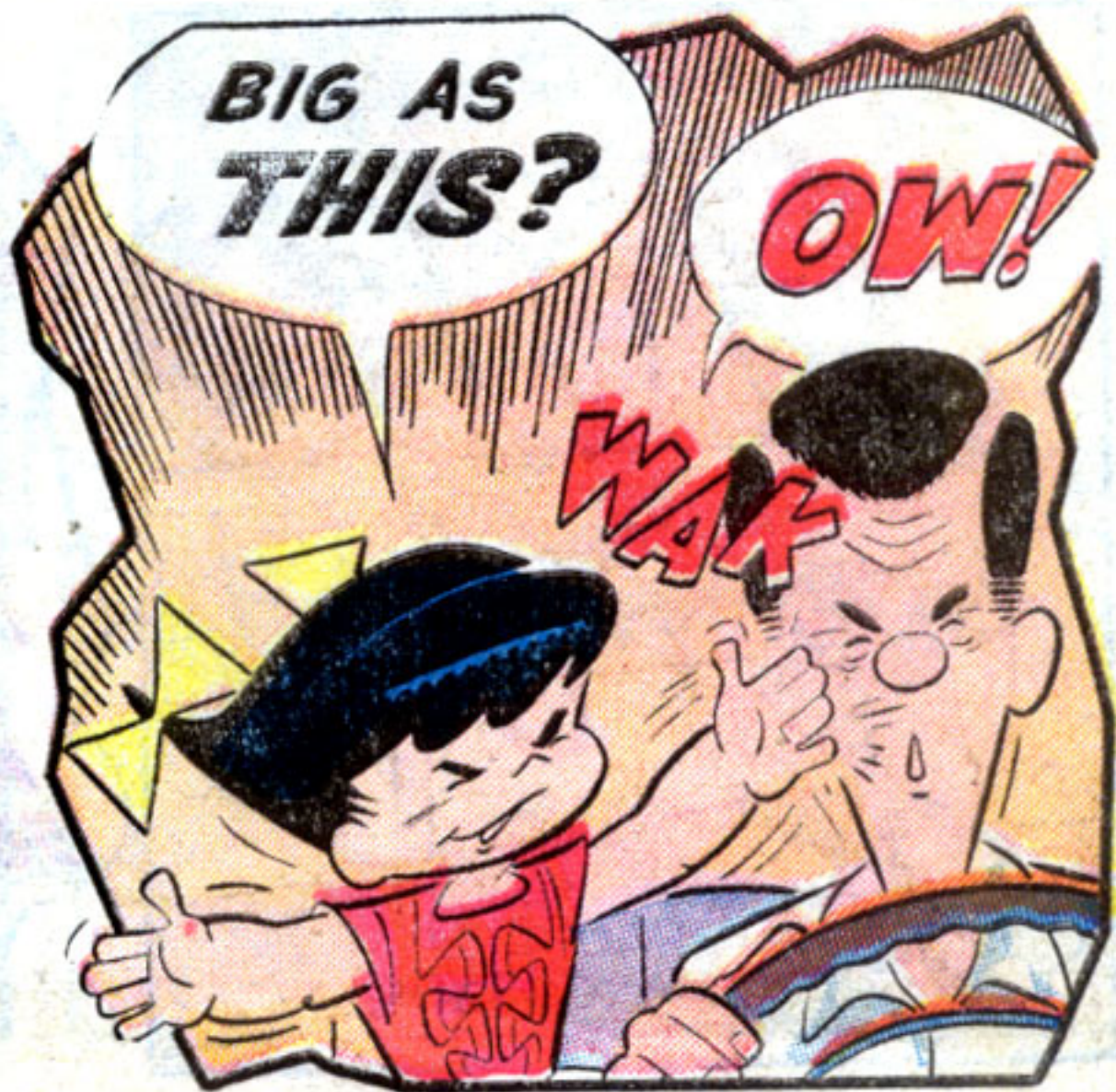
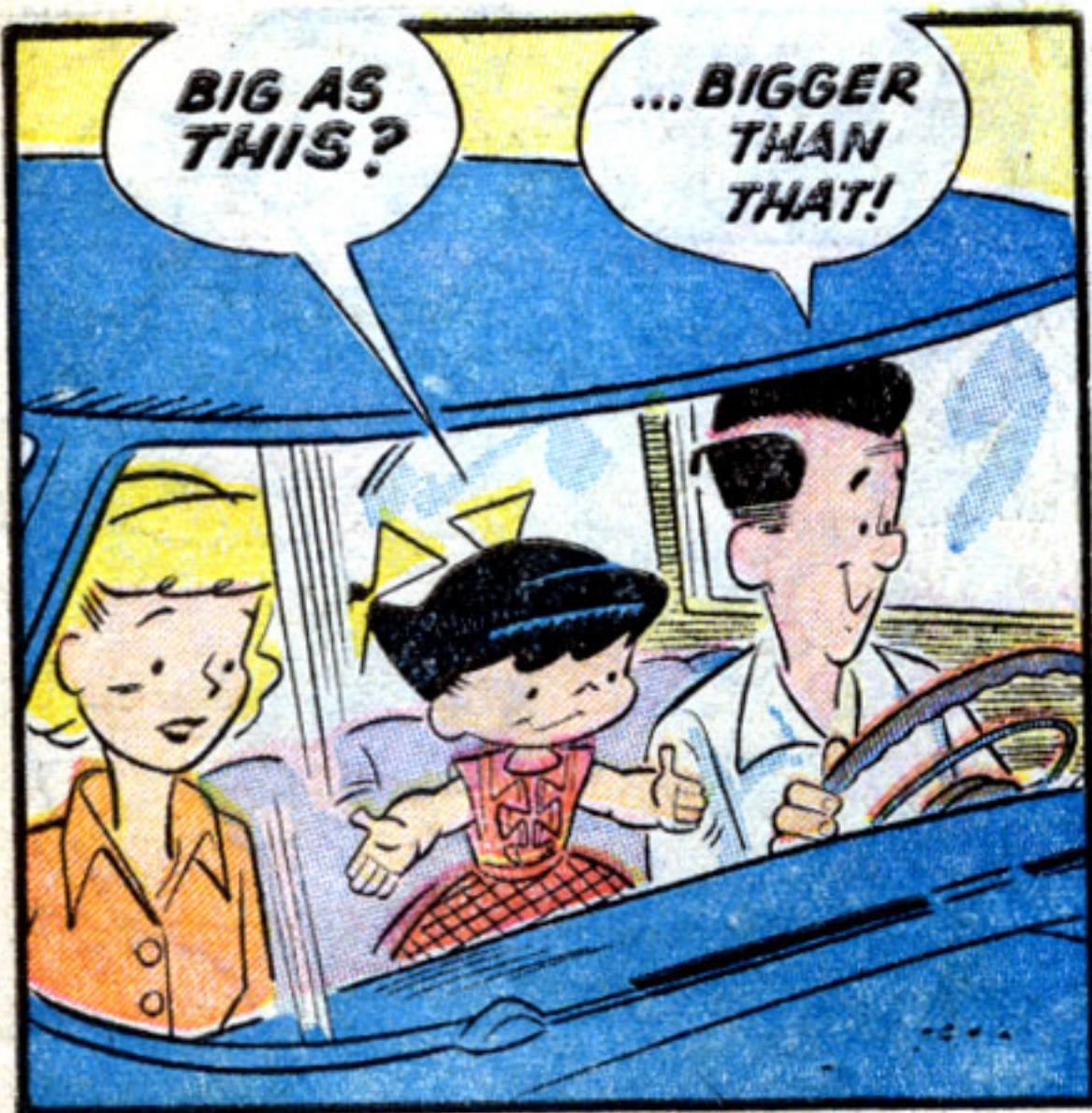
SURE,
... BUT **BIG**
ONES

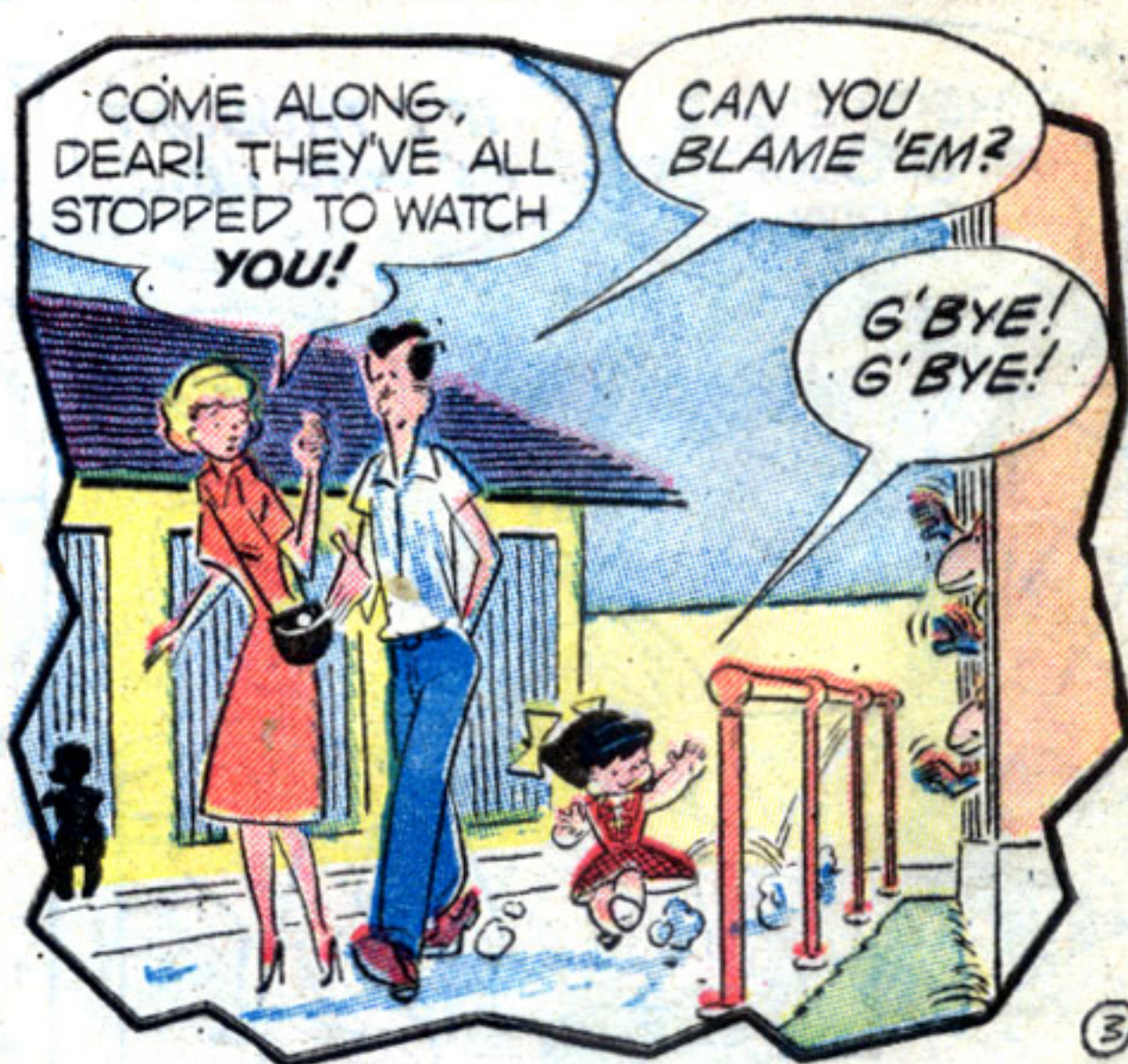
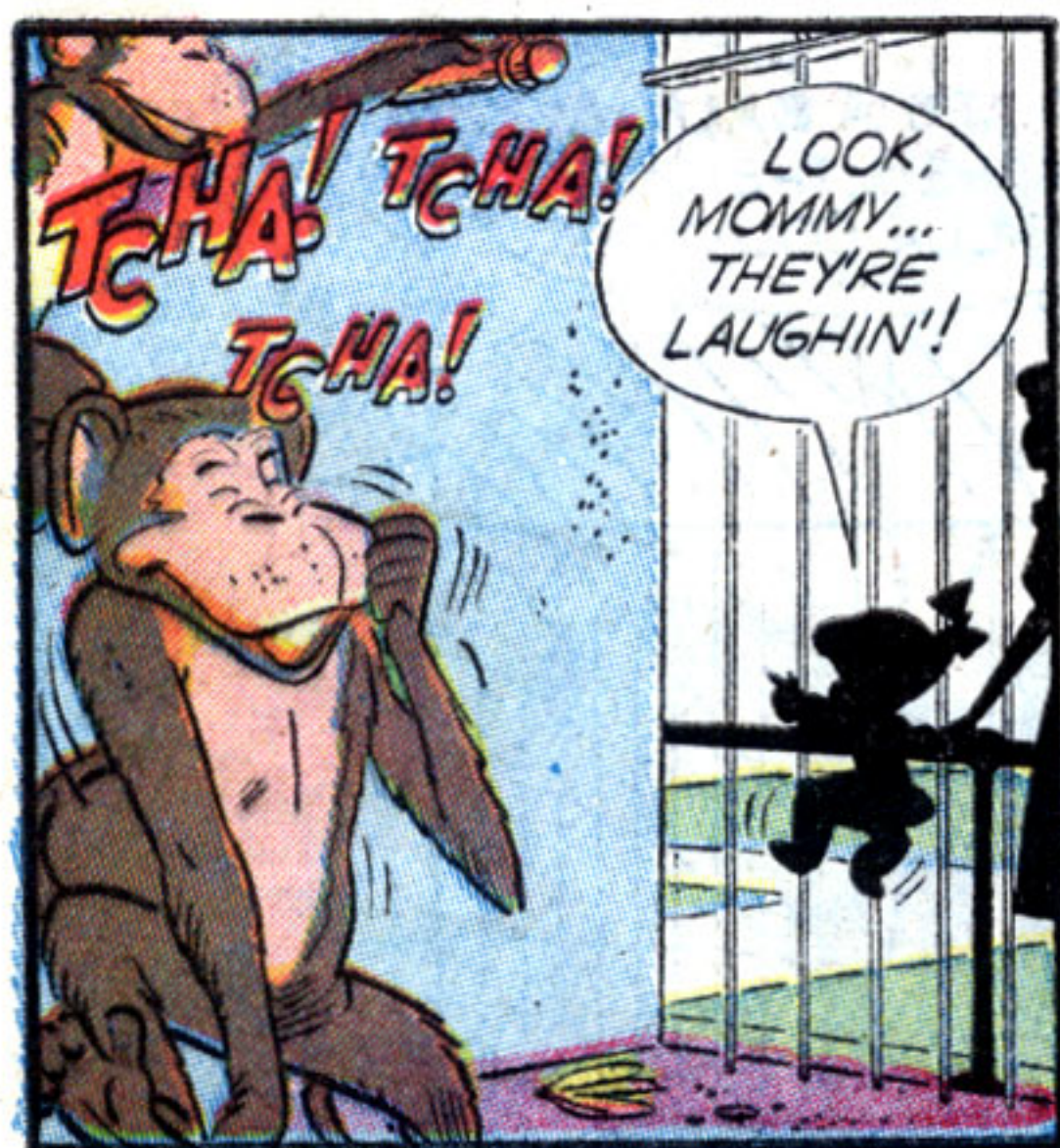
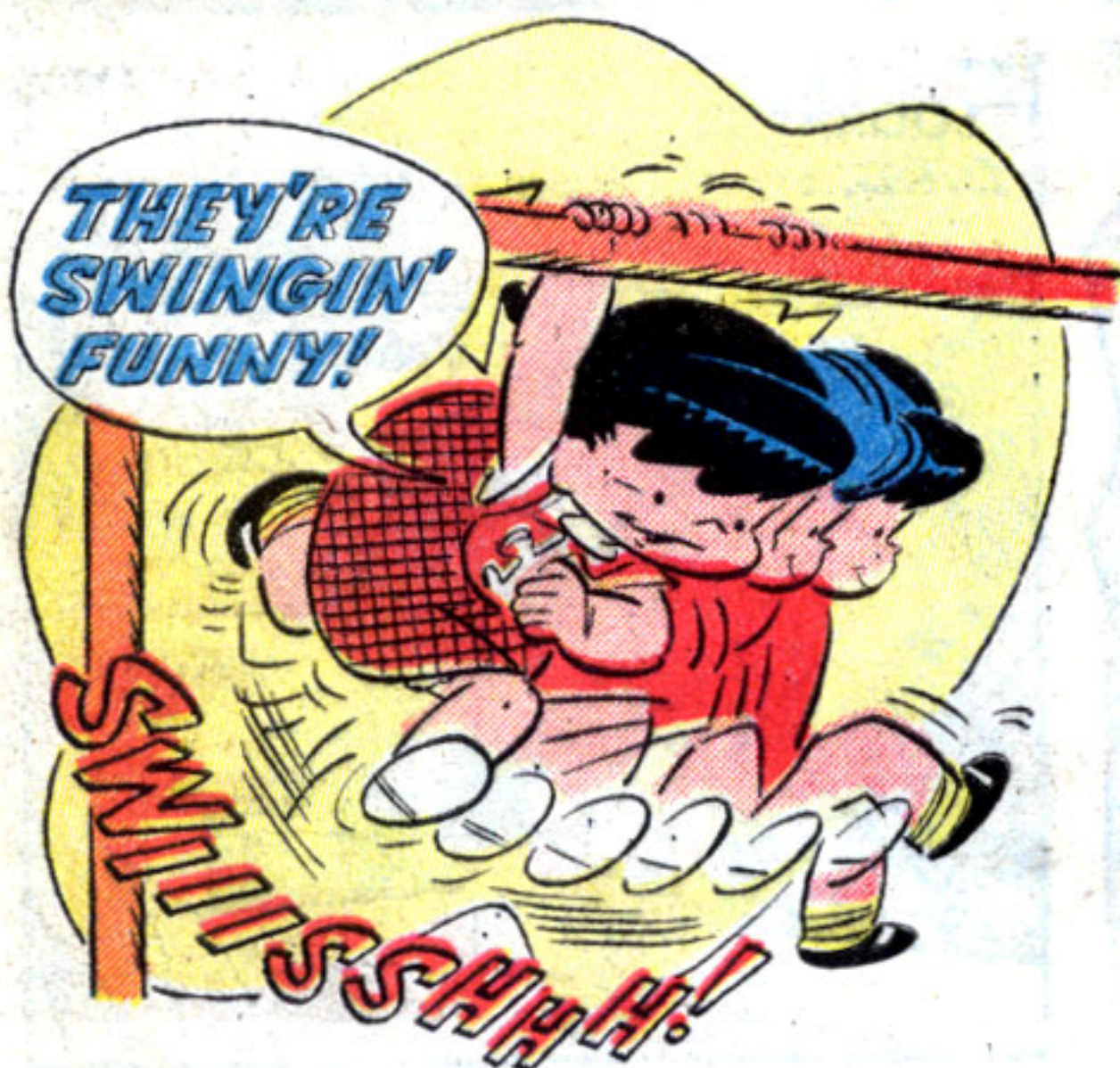
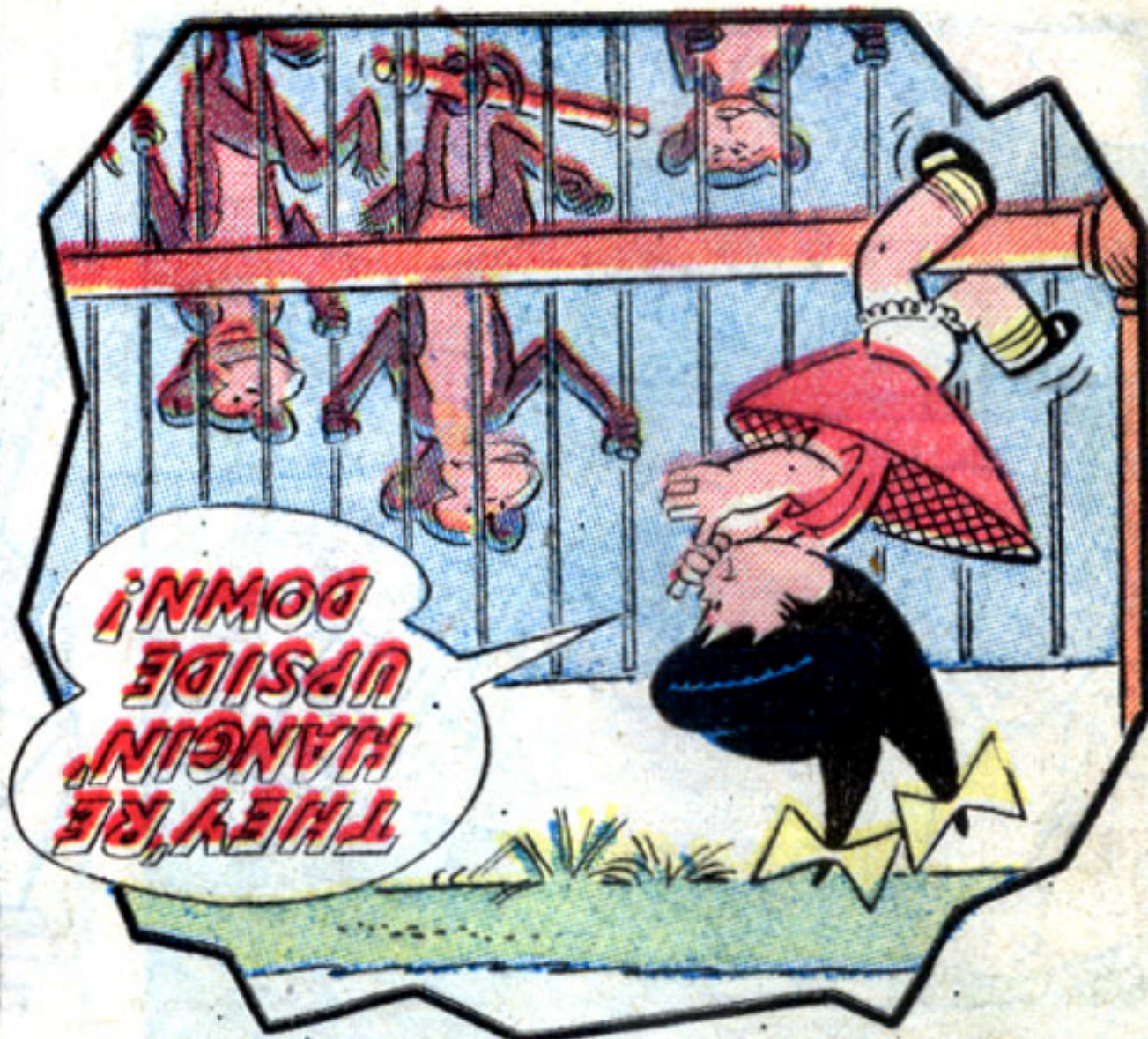
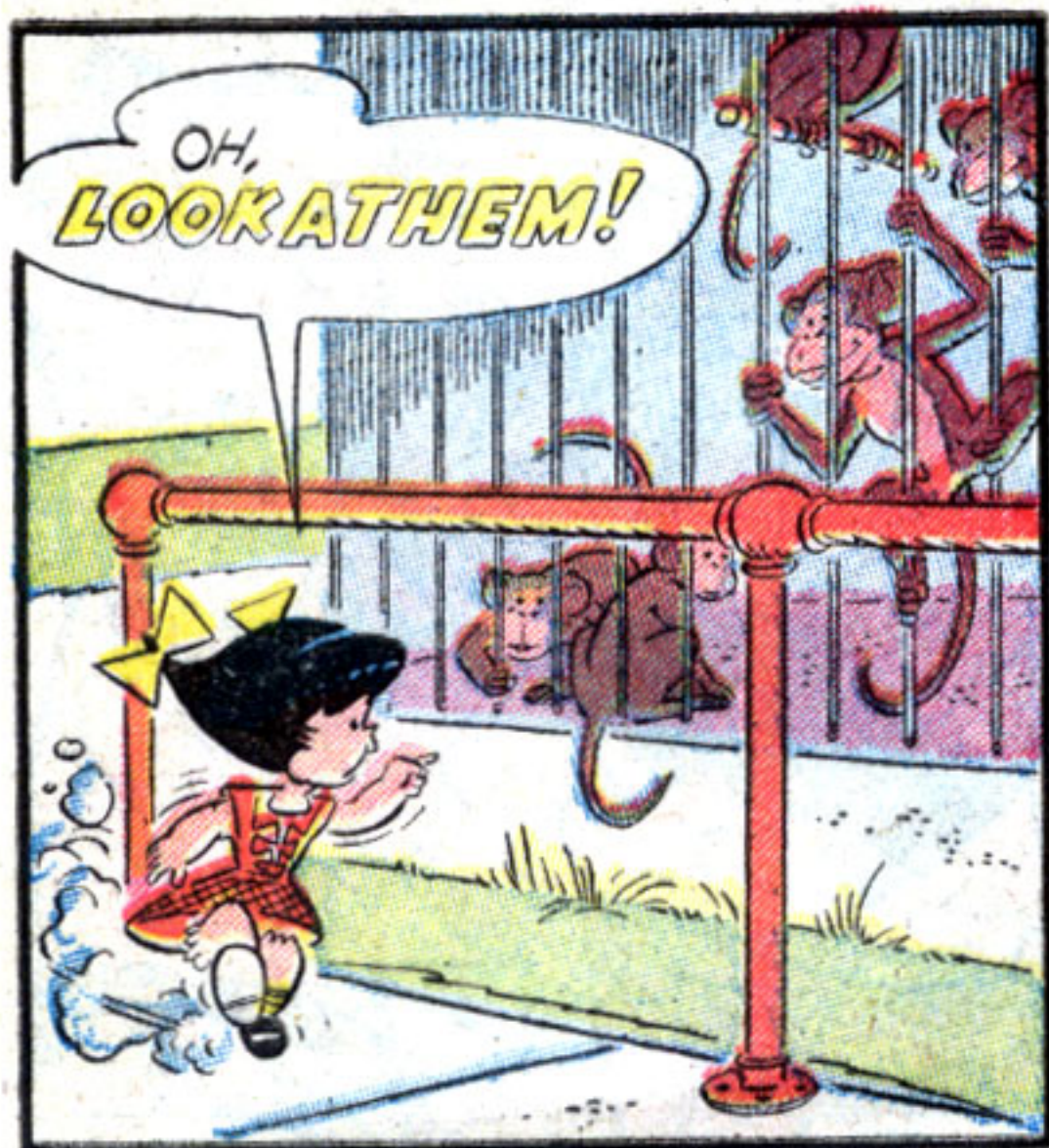


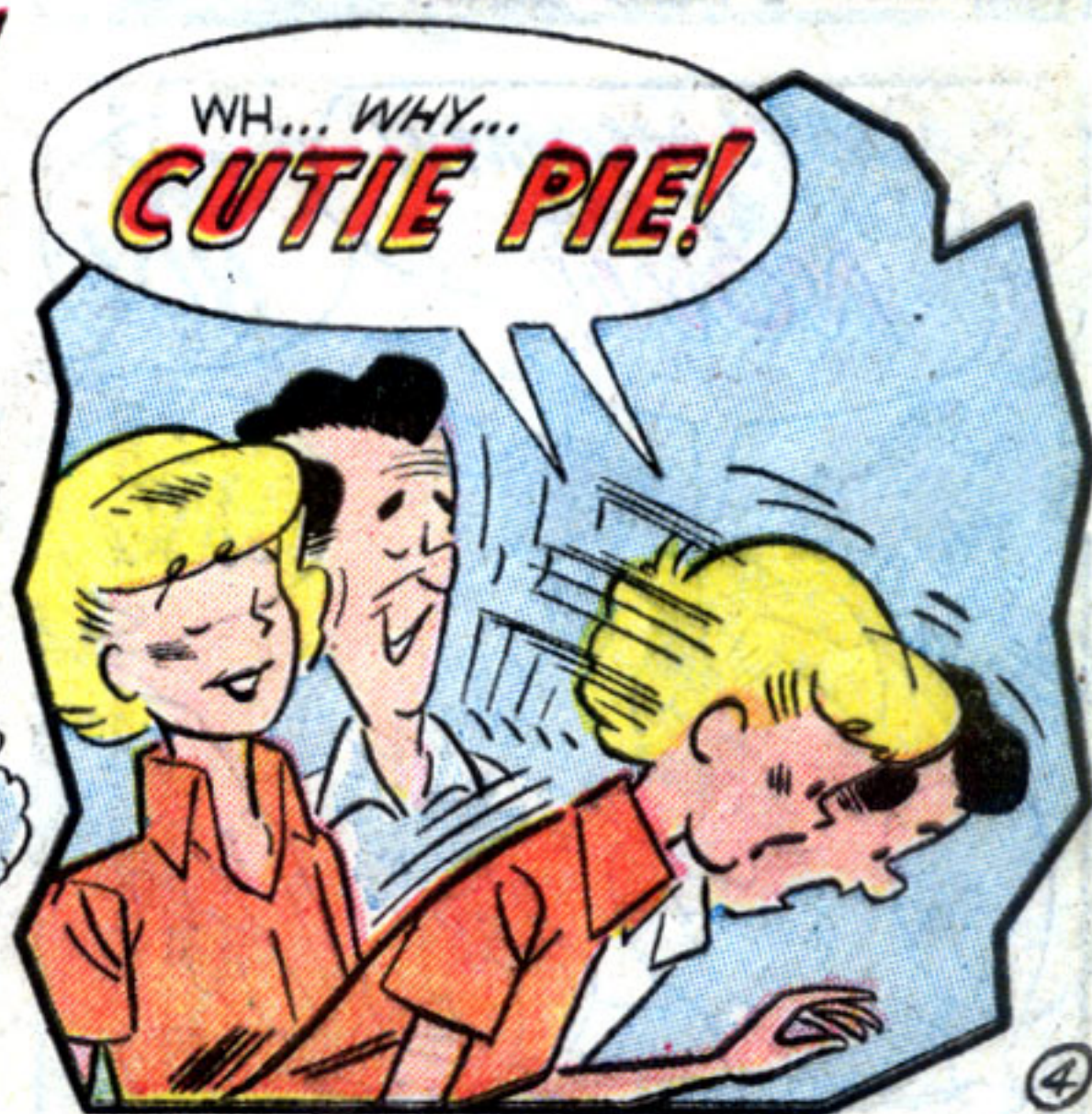
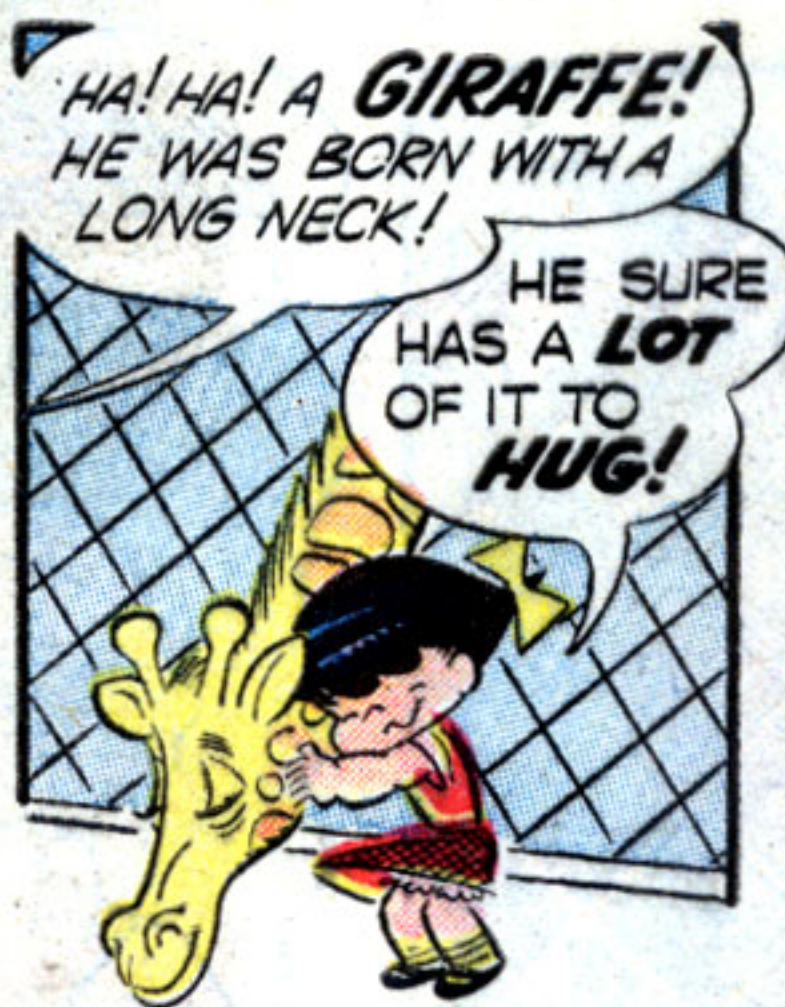
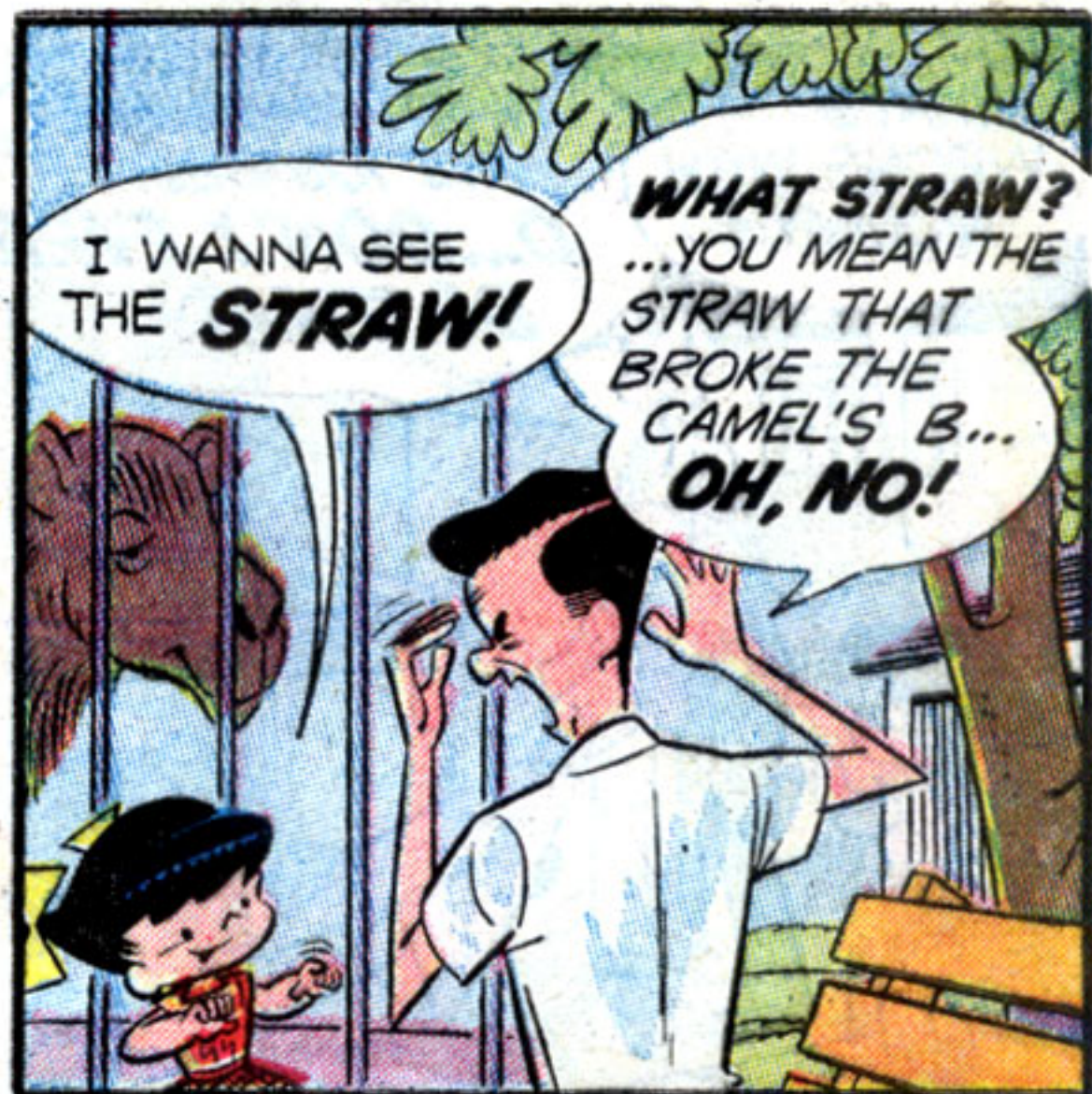
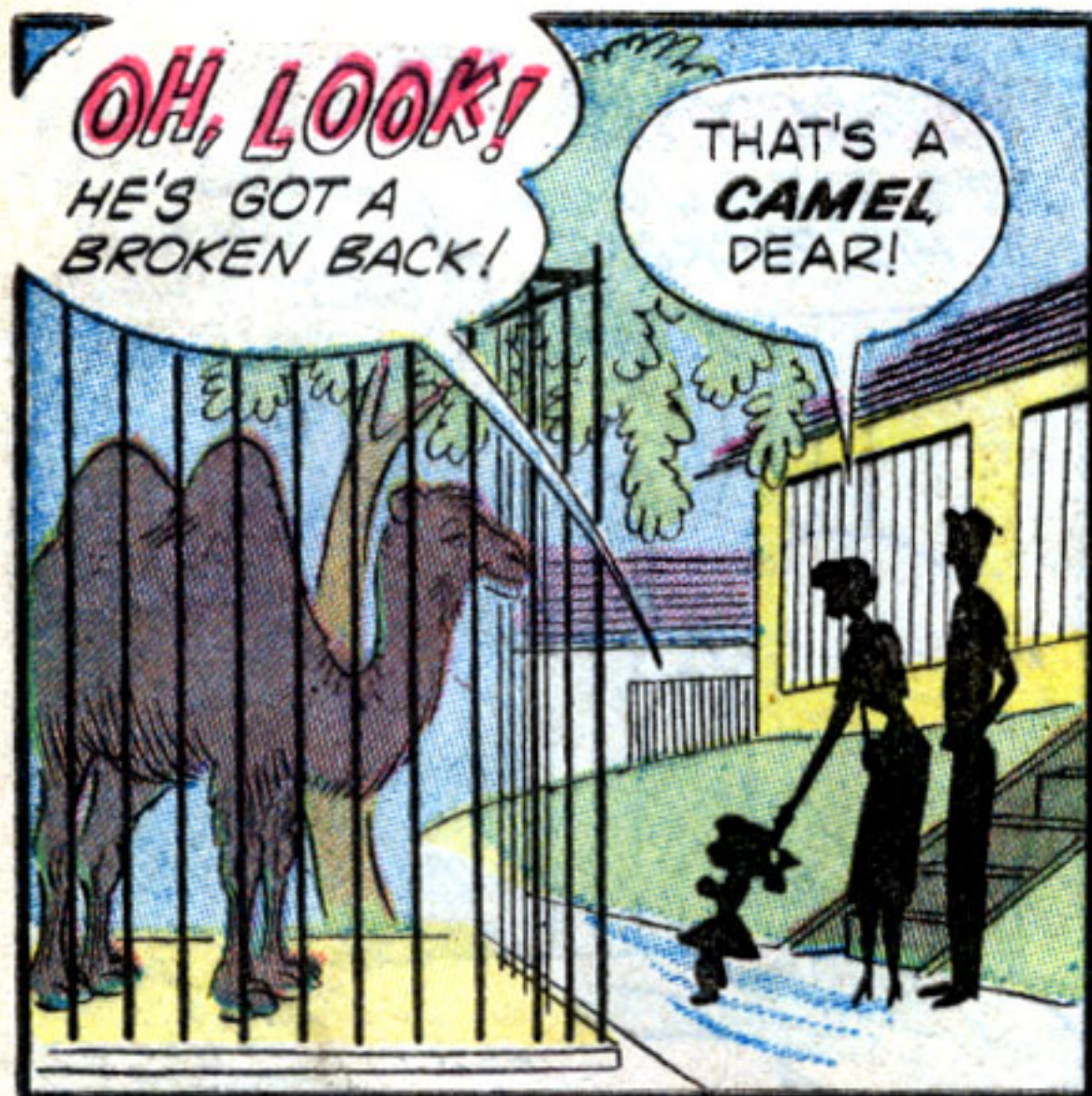
**BIG AS
THIS?**

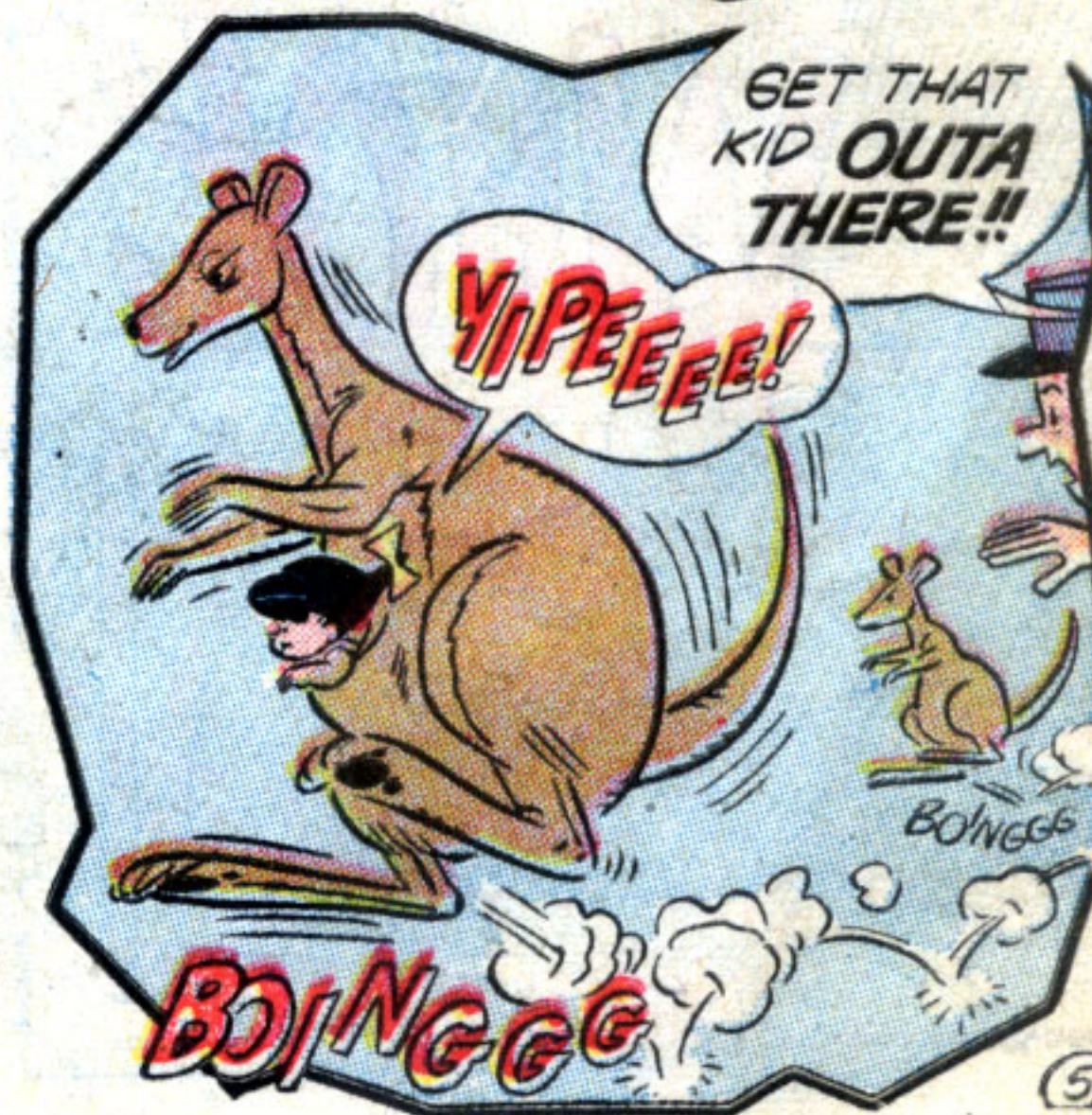
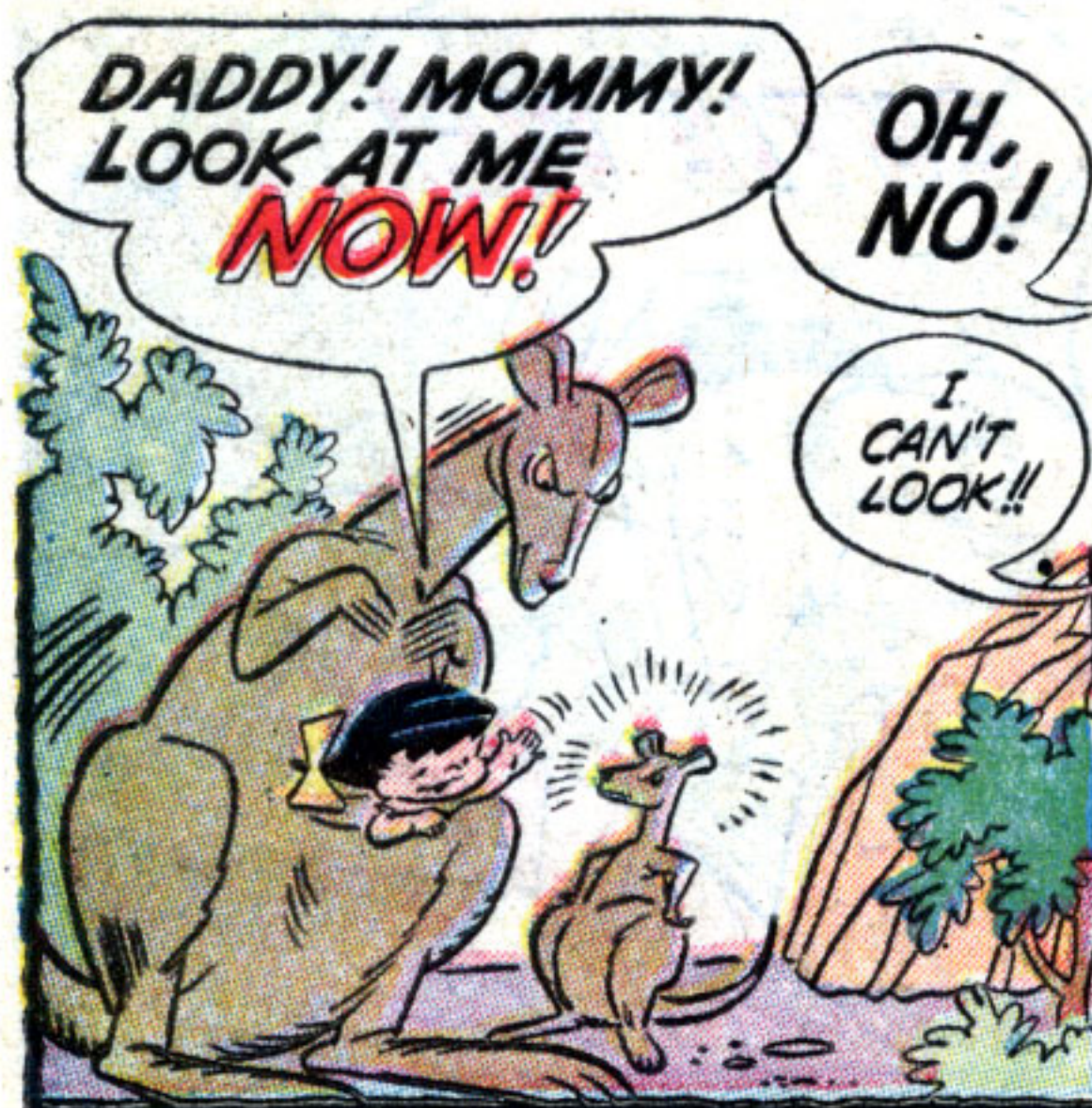
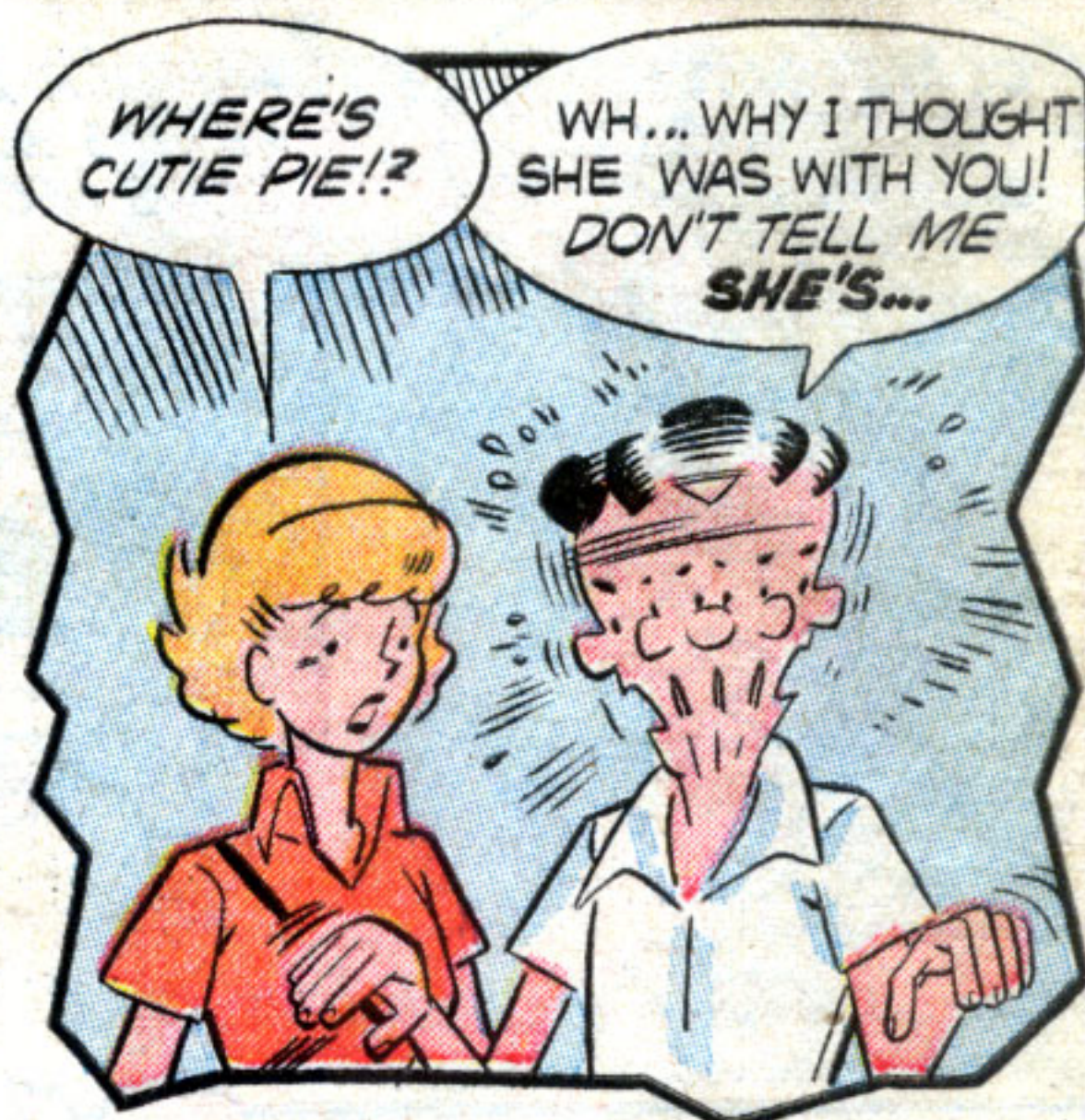
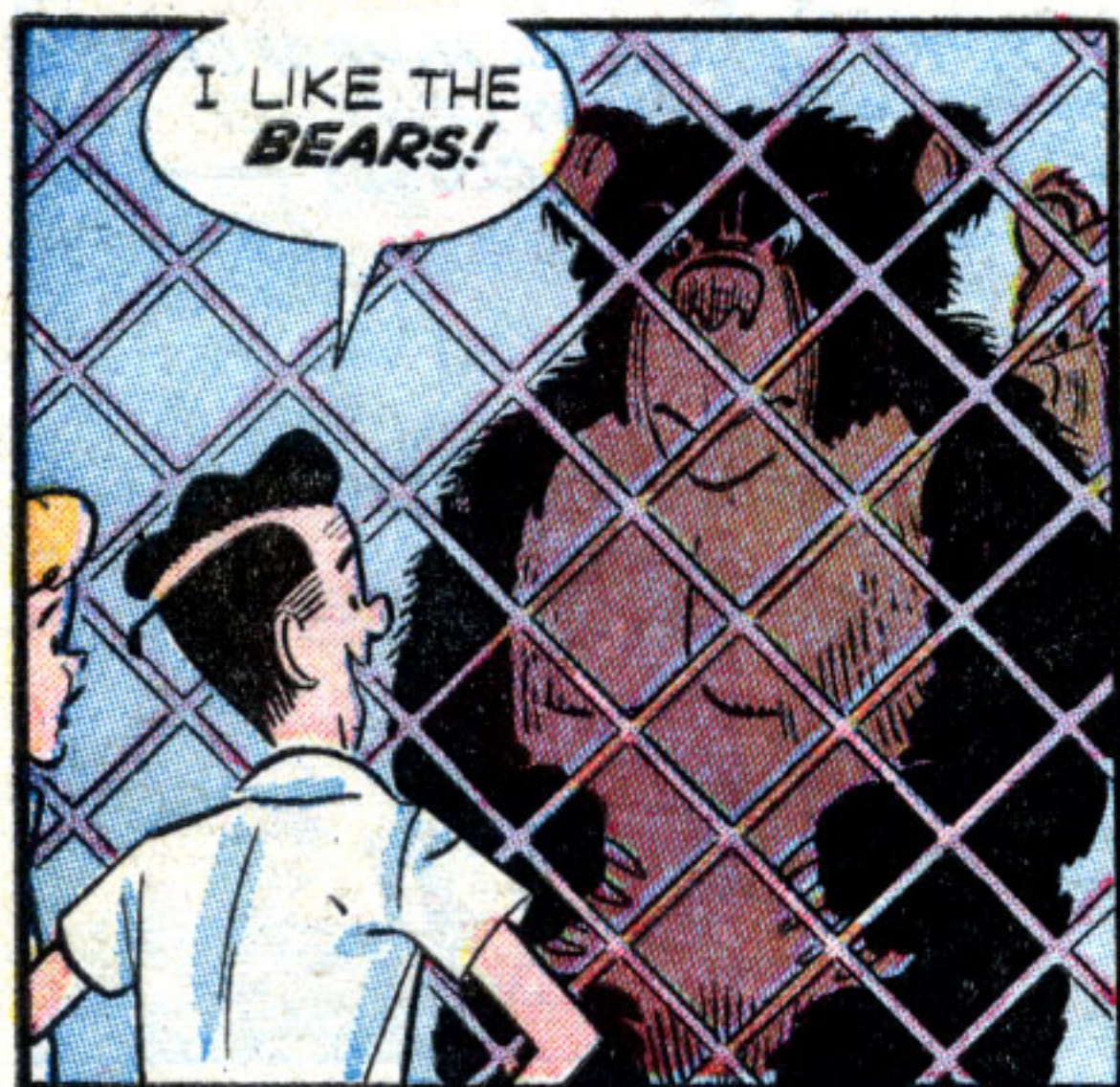
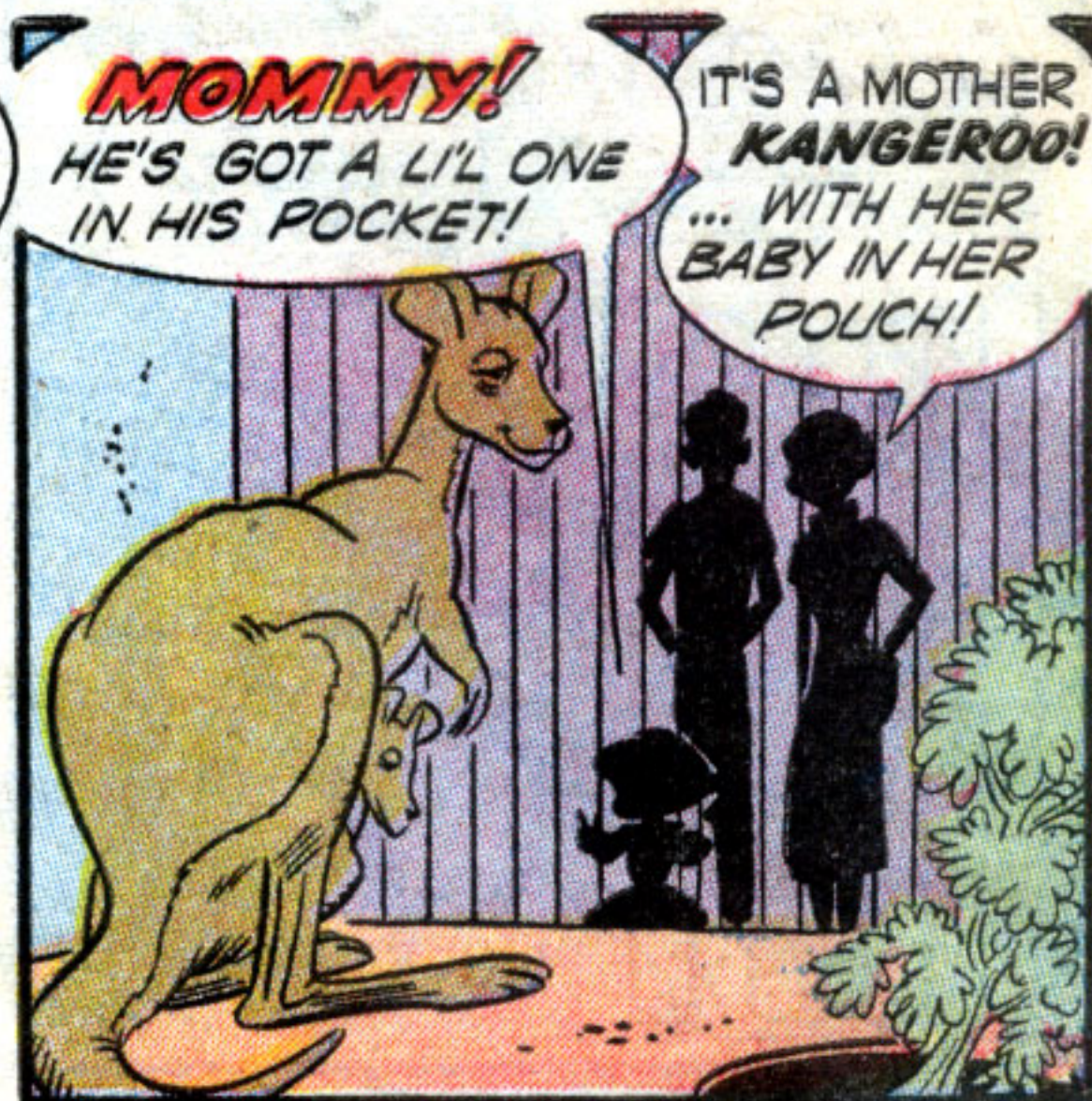
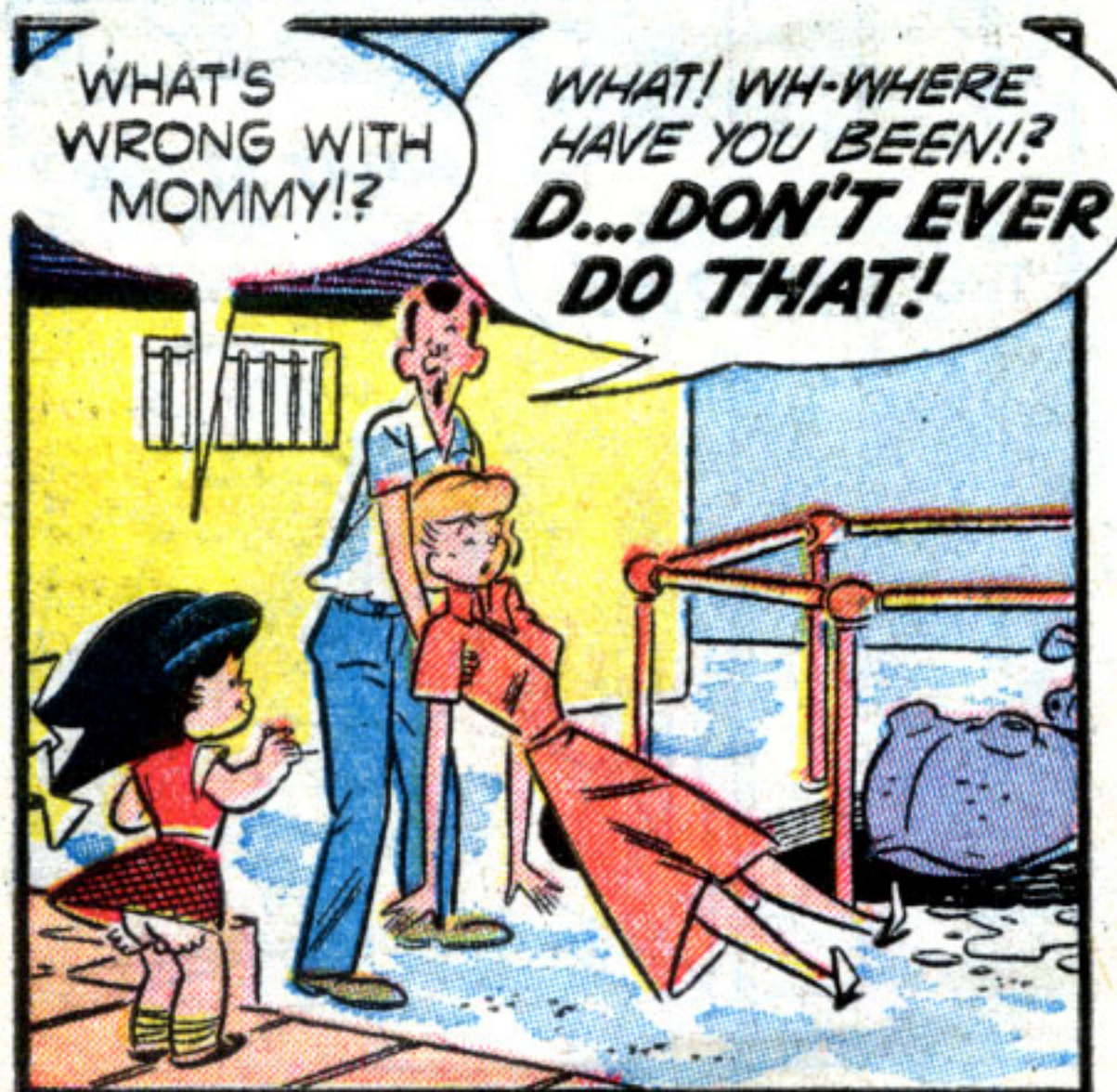
OH, **BIGGER
THAN THAT!**

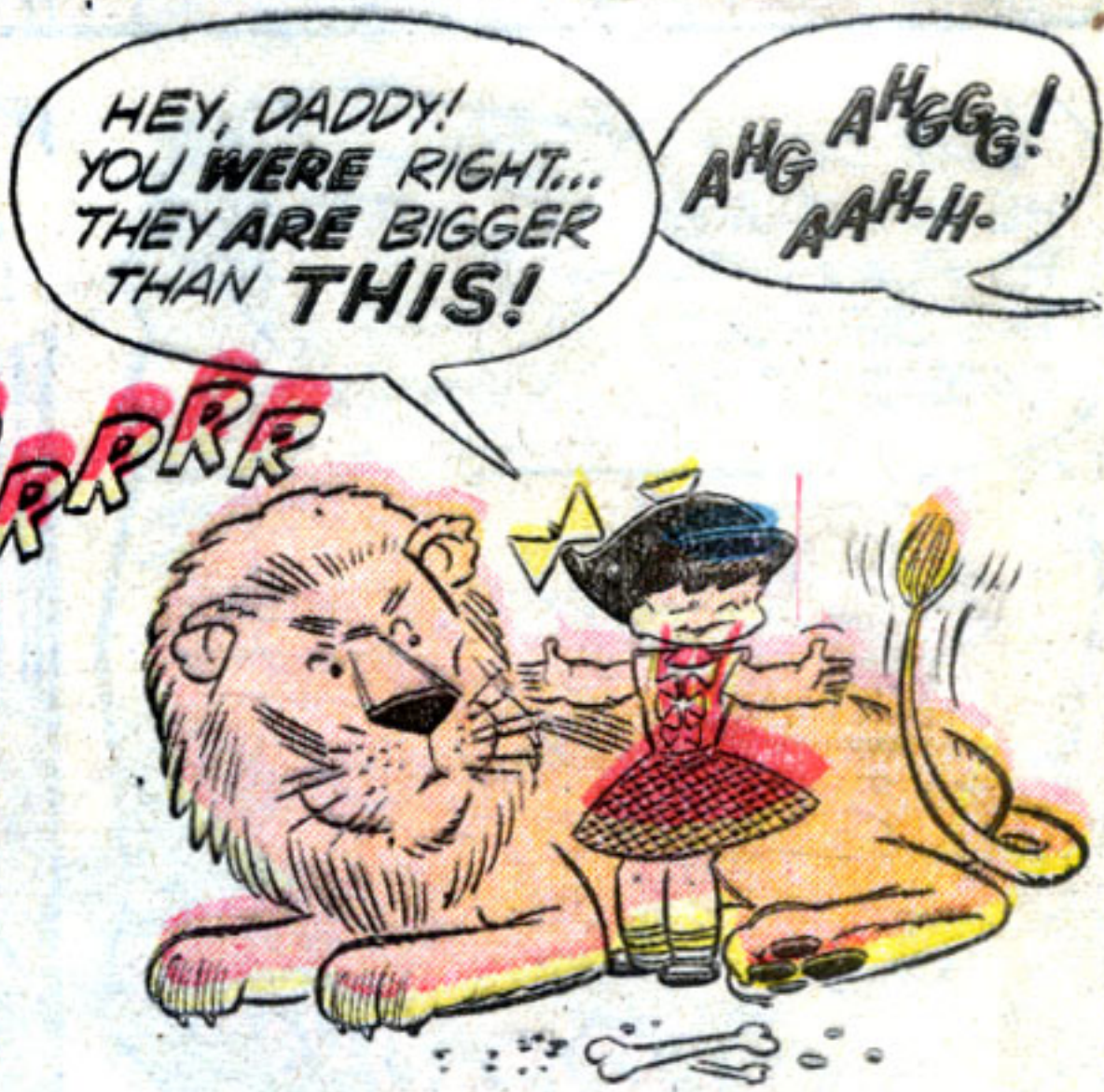
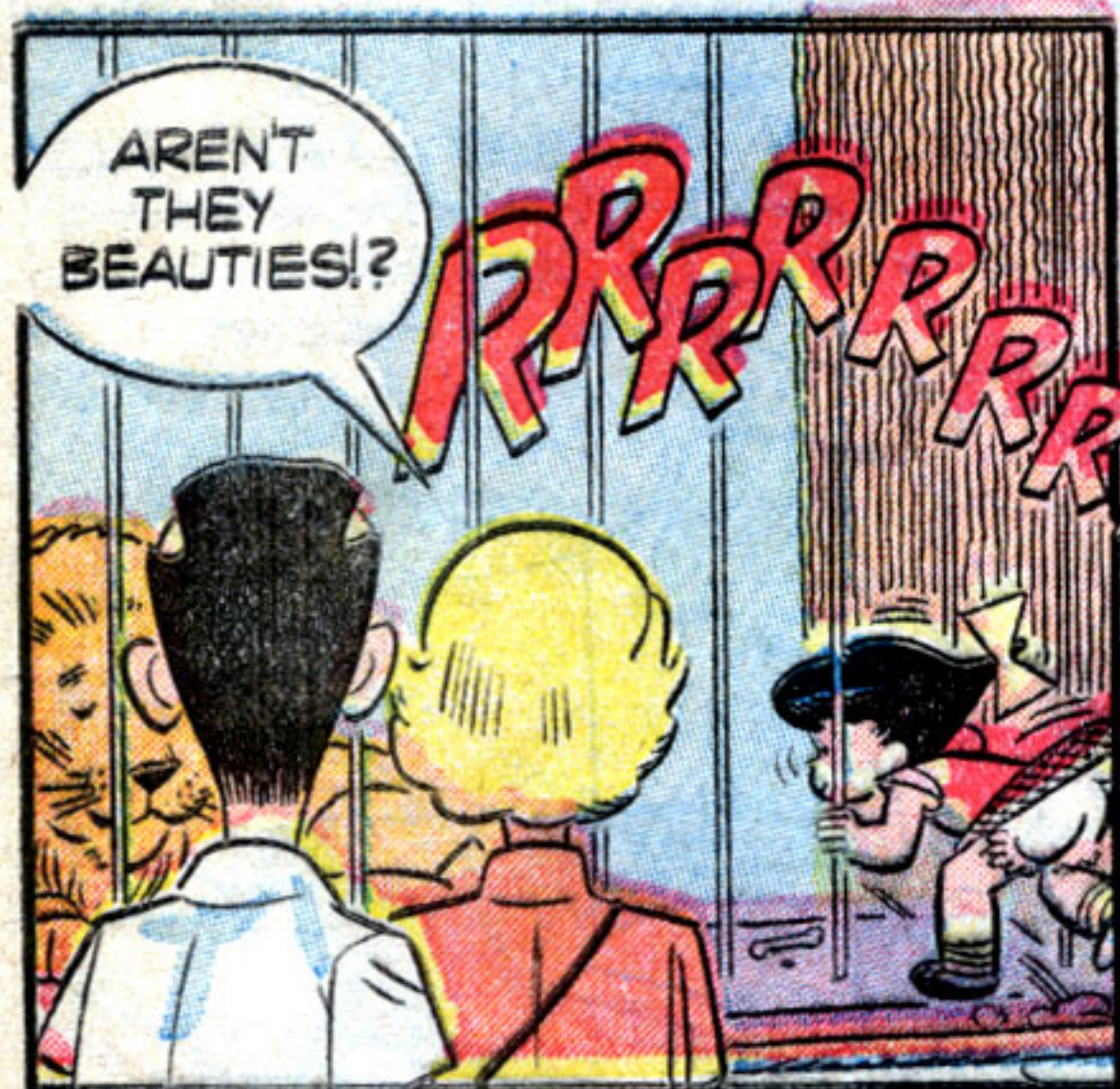
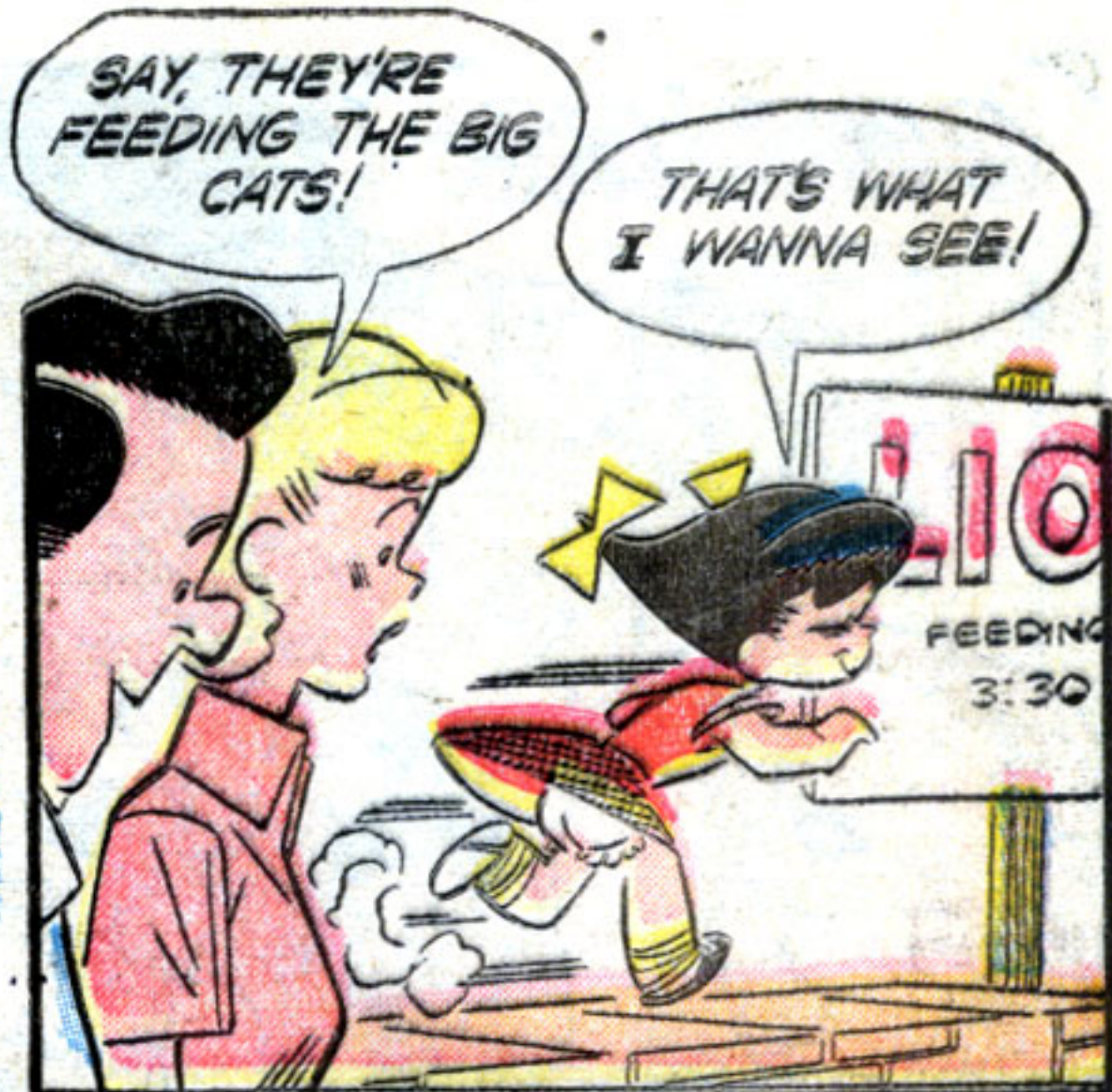
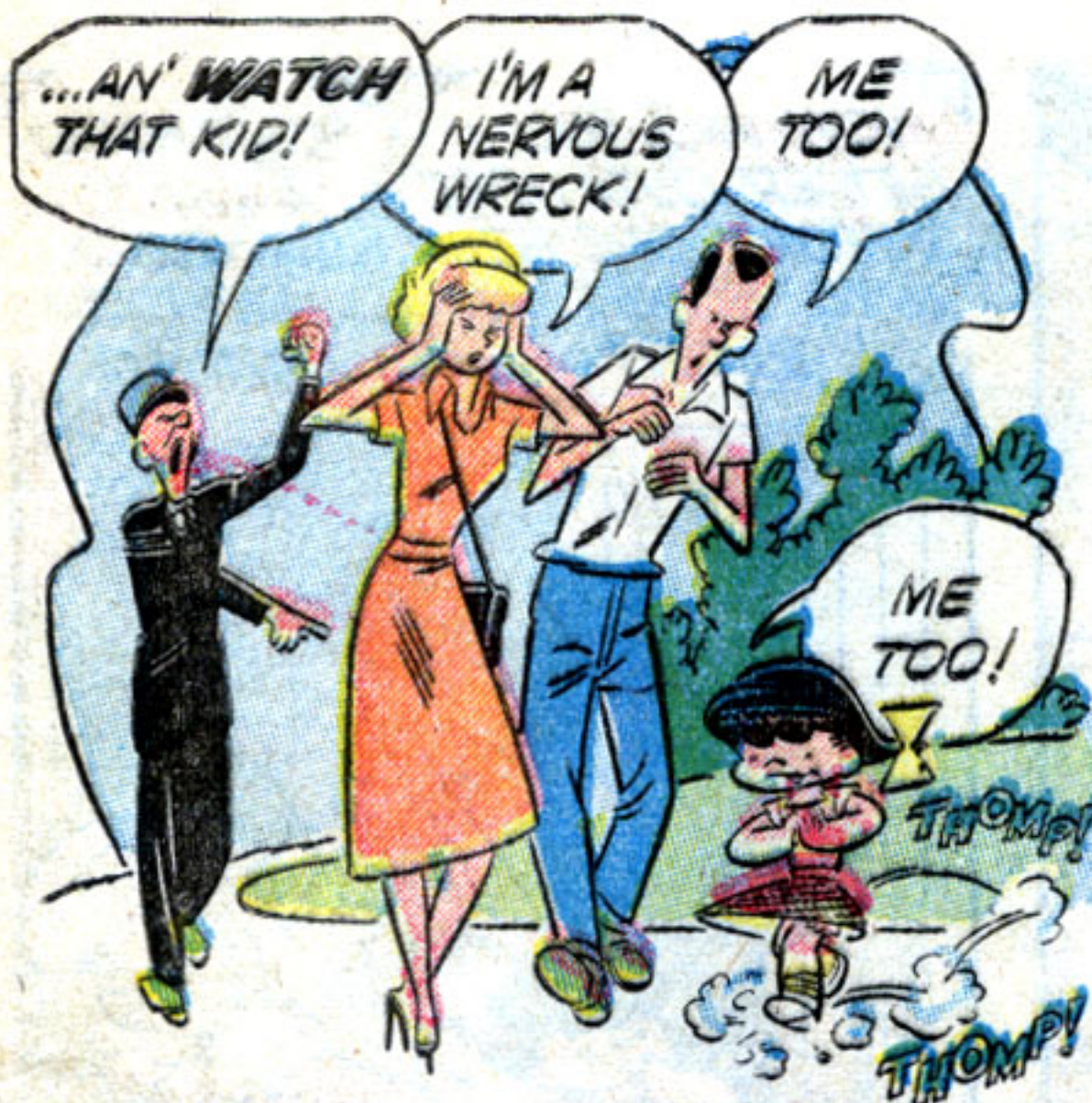


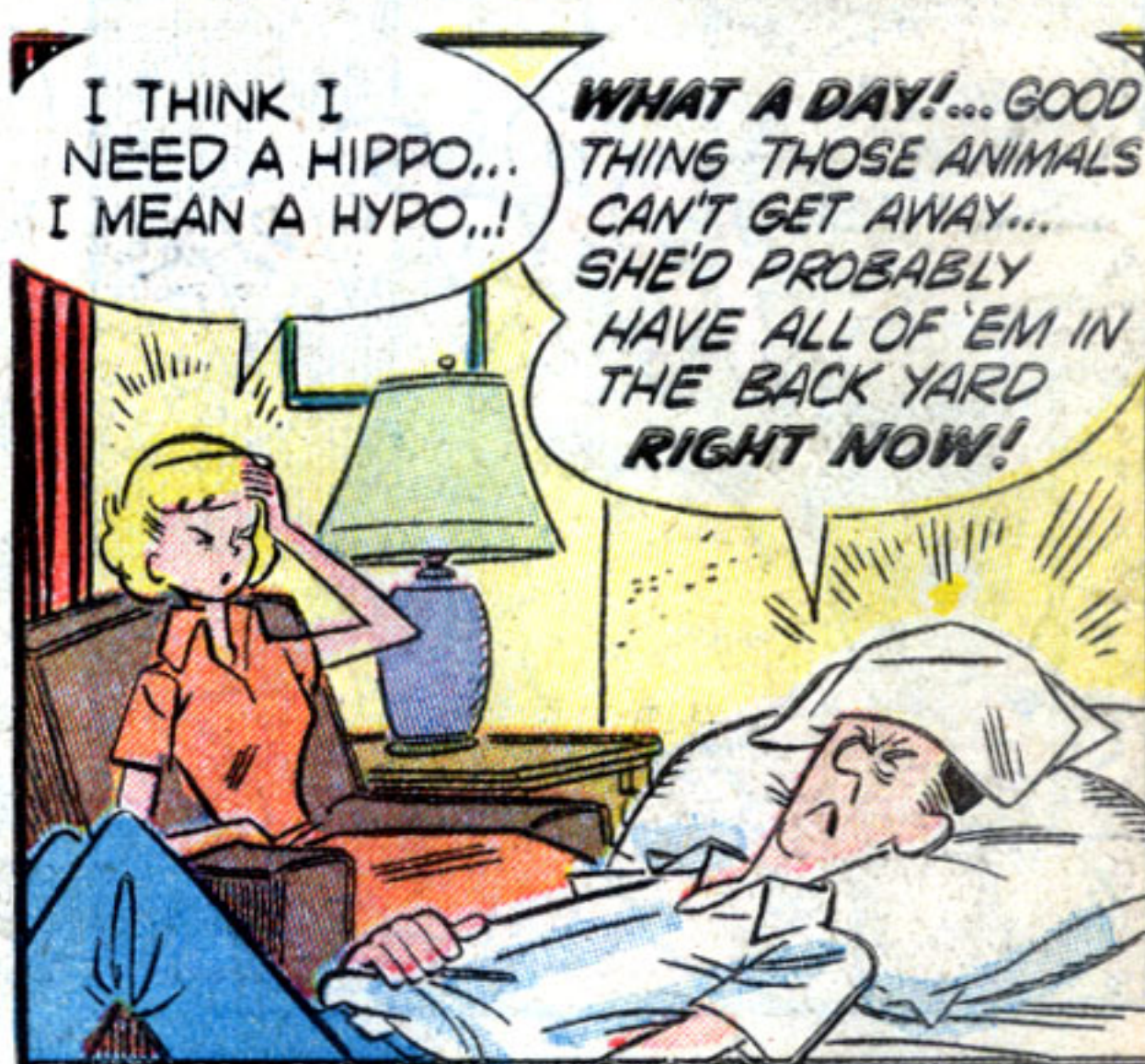
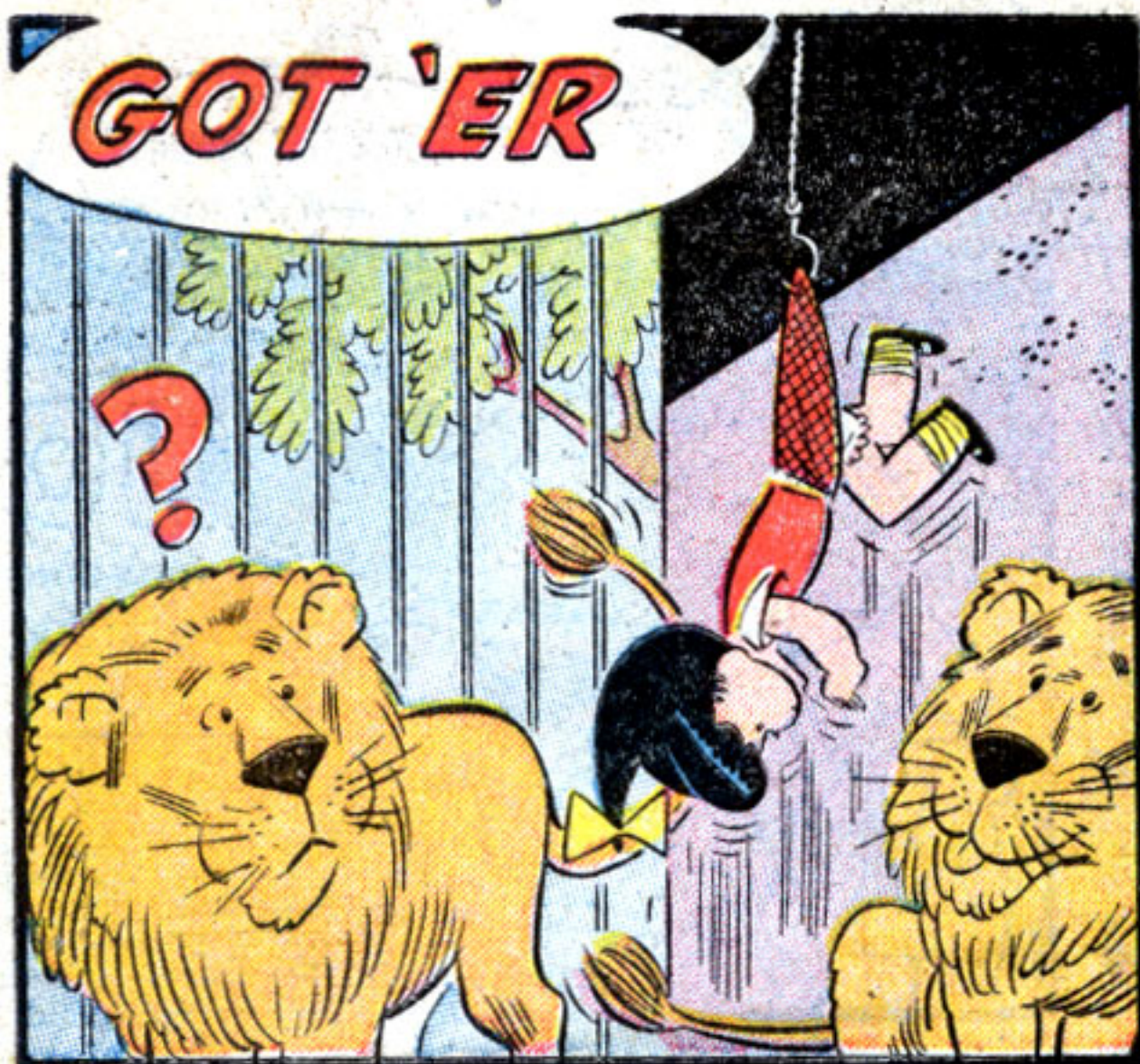












Cutie Pie

for
**GOODNESS
SAKE**

